THE PSALMES OF KING DAVID,

Tranſlated by King

IAMES.

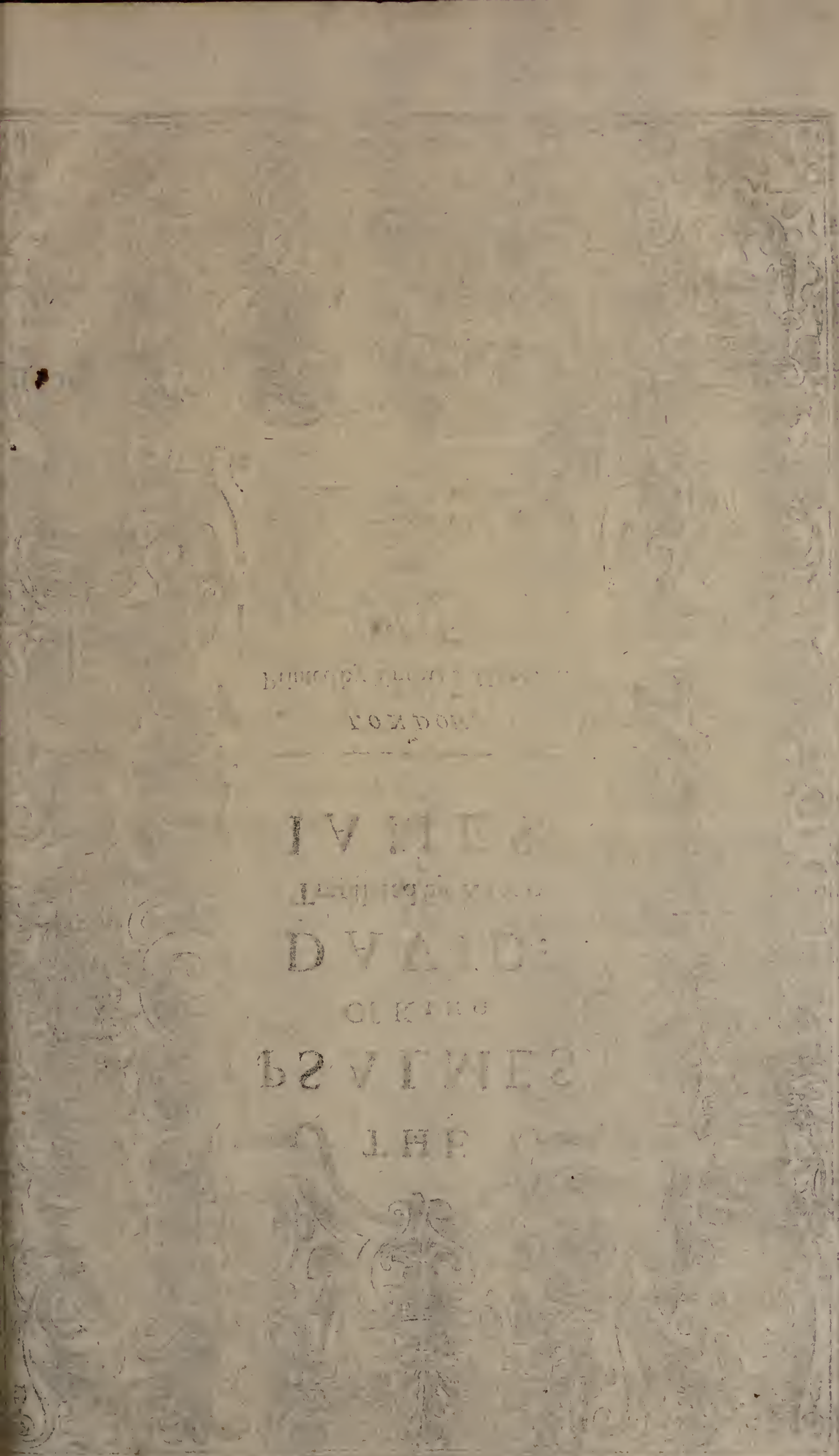
Psal. I.

BLeſſed is the man, who to walke in th'ungodlies counſell
hates, and ſtands not in the ſinners way, nor ſits in
ſcorners ſeats. 2. But in the Lords moſt holy law, he hath his whole
delight, and in his law doth meditate devoutly day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a tree that grow'th the ſtreames of waters neare,
whoſe pleaſant boughs bring timely fruit in ſeaſon of the yeare:
His leafe ſhall never withered be, as winters blaſted prey,
and whatſoever thing he doth, ſhall proſper every way.

4 They who are wickedly diſpoſ'd, no ſuch aſſurance finde:
but like unto contemned chaffe, are toſſed with the winde.
5 And therefore they who wicked are, in iudgement ſhall not ſtand,
nor ſhall the ſinners ſuffred be amongſt the righteous band.

6 For well the Lord doth know what way the righteous follow all:
but of them that ungodly are, the way ſtill periſh ſhall.



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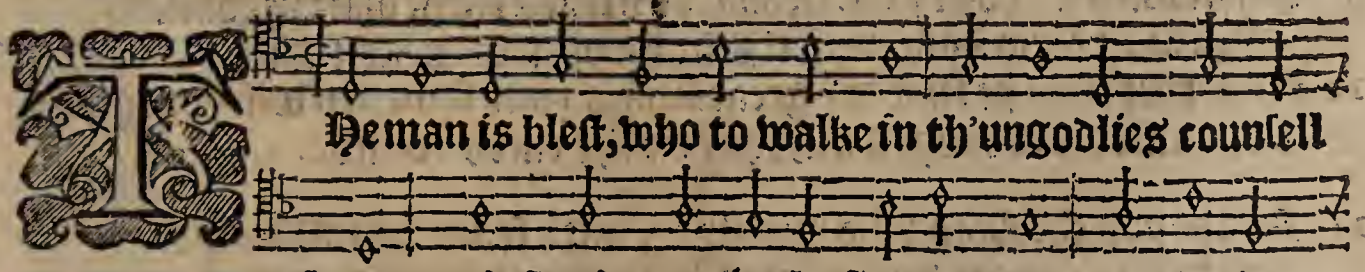
Psal. I.



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Pſal. II.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

HOw comes it that the heathen thus doe not their rage reſtrain:
and why imagine people now a thing that is but vain:
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth, are altogether gone,
even to conſult againſt the Lord, and his annoynted one.

3 Let us aſunder breake their bands, ſo doe the wicked ſay,
and let us quickly farre from us, caſt their ſtrong cords away.
4 He who doth ſit high in the heaven, laugh at their folly ſhall:
the Lord (who mighty is) ſhall them have in deriſion all.

5 Then ſhall he ſpeake unto them ſtraight, in indignation high:
and in his ſore diſpleaſure ſhall them vex exceedingly.
6 Yet I my King eſtabliſh't have according to my will,
upon fair Sion, which is of my holineſſe the hill.

7 I will declare what is decreed, the Lord hath ſaid to me,
thou art my onely Sonne, this day I have begotten thee.
8 Aske me, and thou for heritage, the heathen ſhalt receive:
and ſhalt the utmoſt parts of earth, for thy poſſeſſion have.

9 Thou with a rod of yron ſtrong, to breake them ſhalt prevail,
thou ſhalt them daſh in pieces, like a potters veſſell frail.
10 Now therefore ye that are great Kings, your ſelves to wiſedom give:
be ye inſtructed iudges all, that on the earth doe live.

11 Serve you the Lord who mighty is, with feare ſubmiſſively:
and in a moderate way reioyce, with trembling reverently.
12 Kiſſe you the Son, that you may him from being angry ſtay:
leſt if his wrath but ſparkle once, you periſh from the way.

13 Moſt bleſſed certainly are thoſe, when ver'd with any griefe,
who come with confidence to him, as ſure to have relieſe.

Pſal. III.

3 But Lord, in whom I only truſt, thou art a ſhield to me:
thou art my glory, and my head is lifted up by thee.
4 I with my voyce unto the Lord did cry, entreating ſtill,
and he moſt graciouſly me heard, out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me downe (all thoughts expeld) and did moſt calmely ſleepe,
then cheerefully awak'd againe, for me the Lord did keepe.
6 Though thouſands ten of people ſhould all ſet themſelves 'gainſt me,
encompaſſing me round about, I not afraid will be.

7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me my God, for thou my foes didſt ſmite
on the cheeke-bone, thou brok'ſt the teeth of the ungodly quite.
8 Salvation doth unto the Lord belong, as onely his:
and on the people that are thine, thy bleſſing ever is.

Pſal. IV.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THou of my righteouſneſſe the God, when as I call give eare,
thou haſt enlarg'd me from diſtreſſe, my ſuit in mercy heare.
2 How long will ye, O Sonnes of men! my glory thus diſgrace?
how long will ye ſeeke after lyes, and vanity embrace?

3 But know that for himſelfe, the Lord, the godly man ſelects:
and when to him I humbly call, he never me neglects.
4 With reverence due ſtand ſtill in awe, all kinde of ſinne deteſt:
at night examine firſt your heart, and then ſecurely reſt.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſſe, with fervency affoord:
and let your truſt what ever come, be fixed in the Lord.
6 Who will to us ſhew any good? a number murmure thus:
but of thy face lift up the light, that it may ſhine on us.

7 My heart by thee with joy inſpir'd, hath more contentment found,
than they (even then) when corn & wine did moſt with them abound.
8 I both in peace will lay me downe, and ſoftly ſleep imbrace:
for Lord, thou only mak'ſt to me ſecure my dwelling place.

Pſalme V.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd, let thine eares receive my words, my meditation weigh,
2 And heare my cryes, my King, my God, for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou ſhalt my voyce each morning heare, when I the morning ſpy:
I, Lord, my pray'r to thee will ſend, and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God, who pleas'd with wickedneſſe can'ſt be,
and never any evill at all ſhall lodged be by thee.
5 Fooles ſhall not ſtand at all within the proſpect of thine eye:
thou doſt them altogether hate, that worke iniquity.

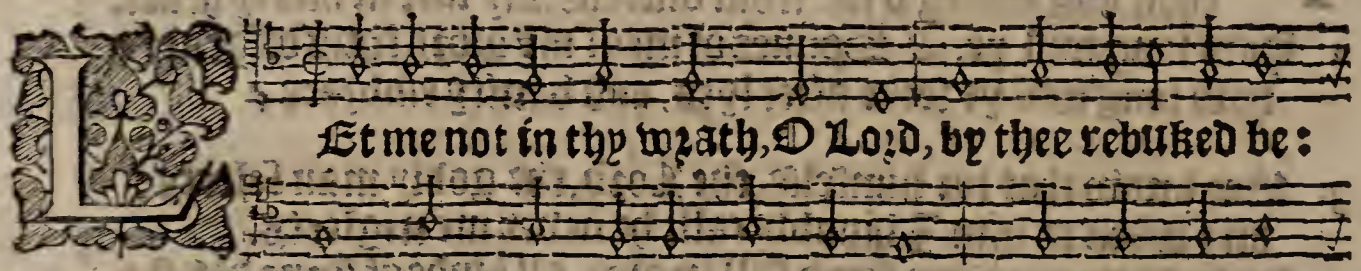
6 Thou shalt them to confusion bring, whose lyes the world abuse,
the Lord abhors the bloudy man, and him that fraud doth use.
7 But in thy mercies manifold, come to thy house I will:
thy temple towards, in thy feare, I thee will worship still.

8 Lord, leade me in thy righteousnesse, that I may never stray:
because of foes, and make thou straight before my face, thy way.
9 No faithfulnesse is in their mouth, their inward part is ill:
their throat is like a gaping tombe, their tongues doe flatter still.

10 Destroy thou them, O God, let them by their own Counsels fall:
cast them out in th ir num'rous sins, since rebels to thee all.
11 But make them glad that trust in thee, let shouts their joy proclaim:
since them thou guard'st, let them be glad that love thy holy name.

12 For, Lord, thy blessing ever shall upon the righteous be:
with favour he as with a shield, shall compass'd be by thee.

Psalme VI.



LEt me not in thy wrath, O Lord, by thee rebuked be:
and when thou highly art displeas'd, then spare to pu=
nish me. 2. O Lord, because I am grown weake, have mercy upon me,
heal me, O Lord, for now with paine my bones all vexed be.

3 My heavy soul extreamely ver'd, doth grone with inward griefe:
but Lord, how long wilt thou delay in working my reliefe?
4 Return, O Lord, and let my soul delivered be by thee:
and for thy boundlesse mercies sake, make haste in saving me.

5 When death hath all depriv'd of sense, none can call thee to minde:
and who shall give due thanks to thee, whil'st in the grave confin'd?
6 With groaning weary all the night, to swim I make my bed:
and I doe water all my Couch with teares that I have shed.

7 Mine eye is now consumed quite, because of many woes:
(all vigour lost) it doth ware old, because of all my foes.
8 Ye workers of iniquity, depart from me with speed:
the Lord hath heard the voyce, that from my weeping did proceed.

9 The Lord who full of mercy is, hath heard what I did crave:
the Lord the prayer that I make, will gratiously receive.

10 Let all mine enemies be aſh'm'd, and vexed grievouſly:
let them returne, and be aſham'd, and that even ſuddenly.

Pſal. VII.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord, that onely art my God, I put my truſt in thee:
ſave me from them that perſecute, and ſtraight deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lyon bent for prey, he ſeize upon my ſoule:
and it aſunder fiercely teare, whil'ſt none can him controule.

3 O Lord that onely art my God, if this was done by me:
or if at all within my hands, iniquity there be.
4 If him I harm'd with whom in peace I as a friend did goe:
yea, I even him delivered have, who cauſeleſſe is my foe.

5 Let th'enemy purſue and take my ſoule, yea (as his prey,)
let him tread downe my life on th'earth, in duſt mine honour lay.
6 Riſe, Lord, in wrath, becauſe they rage that doe againſt me ſtand:
and to the iudgement watch for me that didſt the ſame command.

7 The peoples congregation ſo about thee compaſſe ſhall:
returne thou therefore for their ſakes, exalted high o're all.
8 The Lord ſhall all the people iudge, as iudge, O Lord, me try:
according to my righteouſneſſe, and my integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Oh of the wicked, let an end the wickedneſſe ſoone bound:
but fixe the iuſt, for hearts and reyns the righteous God doth ſound.
10 All that I have for my defence, God doth to me impart:
who doth them all in mercy ſave, that upright are in heart.

11 God doth them iudge that righteous are, according to their way:
and God is likewiſe angry with the wicked every day.
12 And if he doe not turne againe, he whets his ſword for fight:
he bended hath his threatning bow, and hath it fitted right.

13 He alſo hath prepar'd for him the inſtruments of death,
he 'gainſt the perſecutors all, ordaines his ſhafts in wrath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity doth travell as his birth:
he baſely miſchiefe hath conceiv'd, and falſhood hath brought forth.

15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep, where he for others watch'd,
but whil'ſt he went about his work, there he himſelfe was catch'd.
16 His miſchiefe all upon his head returne ſhall in the end:
his violence on his owne pate, ſhall ſuddenly deſcend.

17 Even as the Lord moſt righteous is, I will his praiſe proclaime,
and of the Lord that is moſt high, my ſong ſhall ſound the name.

Pſal. VIII.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord, my God, how doth thy name in all the earth excell ?
who haſt thy glory ſet above the heavens where light doth dwell !
2 From infants mouths & ſucking babes, thou didſt great ſtrength ordain
becauſe of foes, that ſo thou might'ſt th'auenging foe reſtraine.

3 When I looke up unto thy heavens, thy fingers workes which be,
the lightning Moon, the ſparkling ſtars, which were ordaind by thee.
4 Ah, what is man (poor wretch) that he ſhould come within thy minde?
or yet the Sonne of dying man, that thou to him art kinde ?

5 For thou a little lower him than Angels mad'ſt to be :
with glory and with honour too, he crowned is by thee.
6 The ſoveraigne power of thy hands workes, thou didſt to him commit:
and underneath the feet of him, didſt all things elſe ſubmit.

7 The ſheepe and oxen every one, to him obedience yeeld,
and as depending on his will, the beaſts of every field.
8 The fowles of th'ayre, fiſh of the ſea, and what in deeps doth dwell:
O Lord, our Lord how doth thy name in all the earth excell ?

Pſal. IX.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

Thou ſtill, O Lord, with all my heart, ſhalt celebrated be:
and all thy works which wondrous are, ſhall be ſhown forth by me.
2 I will be glad, and will reioyce in thee, and of thy name,
O thou that art moſt high, my ſong thy praiſes ſhall proclaime.

3 When as mine enemies turn back with a diſgracefull flight:
they ſuddenly ſhall fall with ſhame, and periſh at thy ſight.
4 For, loe, my right thou haſt maintaind, and haſt my cauſe made clear:
and ſitting on thy Throne with ſtate, thy iuſtice mad'ſt appear.

5 Thou haſt rebuk'd the heathens bands, the wicked quite o'erthrown:
thou haſt put out their names, that they may never more be knowen.
6 To a perpetuall end are come deſtructions O thou foe:
thou Cities haſt entomb'd in duſt, raz'd from remembrance ſo.

7 But, loe, the Lord, from age to age endure for ever ſhall:
he hath prepar'd his glorious throne for iudgement unto all.
8 And he in righteouſneſſe ſhall iudge the world all by his word:
and to the people uprightly, he iudgement ſhall afford.

9 The Lord for them that are oppreſſ'd, a refuge ſhall be found:
a refuge ſtill even in due time, when troubles moſt abound.

10 And they will put their truſt in thee, that rightly know thy name:
for them, O Lord, that ſeeke to thee, thou never didſt diſclaime.

11 Sing praiſes due unto the Lord, which doth in Sion dwell:
and to the people all his deeds with admiration tell.
12 He doth remember them, when he to ſearch for bloud is ſet:
the cryes of them that humble are, he never doth forget.

The ſecond part.

13 Have mercy Lord, marke what I beare from them who me do hate:
thou that doſt freely lift me up from deaths moſt horrid gate.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates, may all thy praiſes ſound:
and I in thy ſalvation will my ioy moſt firmely found.

15 The heathen are ſunke in the pit that they themſelves deviſde,
and in the net that they did hide, their owne foot is ſurpriſde.
16 By iudgement that he executes, the Lord is clearely known:
and even by his owne hands workes ſnar'd, the wicked is o'rethrown.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned down, till into hell they ſinke:
and all the Nations blindely led, of God that never thinke.
18 For thoſe that needy are, ſhall not alwaies forgotten lye:
the expectation of the poore, ſhall not for ever dye.

19 Ariſe, O Lord, and let not man prevaile by worldly might:
and let the heathen people all be iudged in thy ſight.
20 Make them, O Lord, though they preſume, be all by fear brought low:
that ſo themſelves to be but men, the nations all may know.

Pſal. X.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou, Lord, a farre off ſtand, not daigning to come neare:
why doſt thou hide thy ſelf, in times when trouble doth appeare.
2 The wicked in his pride, the poore doth perſecute with ſpleene:
O, let theſe ſleights them take, that have by them imagin'd been.

3 For, loe, the wicked man doth vaunt, with hearts deſire ſtill ſtor'd:
and he doth bleſſe the covetous, though loathed by the Lord.
4 The wicked is ſo fondly proud, on God he doth not call:
and even amidſt his many thoughts, God hath no place at all.

5 His wayes moſt grievous alwaies are: thy iudgements where he goes,
are farre above out of his ſight, he puffes at all his foes.
6 He in his heart hath proudly ſaid, I never moov'd ſhall be:
I proſper now, and no diſtreſſe can ever trouble me.

7 His mouth with curſes doth containe deceit and fraudfull wrong:
and miſchiefe match'd with vanity, is underneath his tongue.

8 He lurkes in townes most secret parts, he th' innocent doth kill:
his eyes still privily are set, against the poore for ill.

9 He Lyon-like lyes in his den, he lyes in wait so set,
to catch the poore, he doth him catch, when drawne into his net.
10 Himselfe he humbleth very low, and crowcheth down withall:
that (circumbented so) the poore may by his strong ones fall.

11 He in his heart hath said, that God will but forgetfull be:
he doth of purpose hide his face, he will it never see.
12 Arise, O Lord, that art our God, thy servants to protect:
lift up thy hand, and doe not now the humble ones neglect.

13 Why doth the wicked thus move God (contemning him) to ire?
he in his heart hath fondly said, thou wilt it not require.
14 But thou hast certainly it seene, for mischiefe thou and spite,
from high beholdest, that thou maist it with thy hand requite.

The poore distress'd commits himselfe for safety unto thee:
and thou the helper ever art of them that orphanes be.
15 Breake thou his arme that wicked is, and unto evill enclinde:
and seeke thou out his wickednesse, till none at all thou finde.

16 The Lord a King for ever is establish'd in his Throne:
the heathen too out of his land, are perish'd every one.
17 Lord, thou hast freely heard what suit the humble doe impart:
thou wilt to them encline thine eare, and wilt prepare their heart.

18 That thou maist iudge the fatherlesse, and who were griev'd before:
that in his pride the man of th' earth may so oppresse no more.

Psal. XI.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 In the Lord do trust, how then say you my soule to fright: (flight.
straight to your mountain like a bird take (wing'd with fears) your
2 For, loe, the wicked bend their bow, and fit their shafts with art:
that they unseen may shoot at them, who upright are in heart.

3 If the foundations (as most firme) that should be trusted to,
be utterly themselves destroy'd, what can the righteous doe?
4 The Lord within his Temple is, his throne in heaven is high:
his eyes behold, and his eye-lids the Sons of men doe try.

5 The Lord all them that righteous are, doth try in every state:
but wicked men and violent, his very soule doth hate.
6 He shall raine on the wicked snares, make fire and brimstone fall,
and a fierce tempest: of their cup, this prove the portion shall.

7 For, loe, the righteous Lord doth still in righteousnesse delight:
his heavenly countenance doth behold all them that are upright.

Psal.

Pſal. XII.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElpe now, O Lord, for godly men extreamely doe decay:
and from amongſt the Sons of men, the faithfull paſſe away.
2 They one to other mutually doe things moſt vaine impart:
with flattering lips they uſe to ſpeake, and with a double heart.

3 The Lord ſhall quite cut off the lips of all that flatterers are: (ſpare.
and that vaine tongue of things too proud, to ſpeake that doth not
4 Even them that ſay, our tongues to us ſhall victory afford:
our lips do to our ſelves belong, and who o're us is Lord?

5 By the oppreſs'd and needy mob'd, I'le (ſaith the Lord) ariſe:
and I will him in ſafety ſet, whom wicked men deſpiſe.
6 The words of God all excellent, are like bright ſilver pure:
which in a furnace made of earth, ſeven tryals doth endure.

7 Thou ſhalt, O Lord, them ſafely keepe, who ſtudy thee to ſerve:
and from this generation ſhalt for ever them preſerve.
8 The wicked walking for their ends, on every ſide repaire:
when as the vileſt men on earth moſt high exalted are.

Pſal. XIII.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

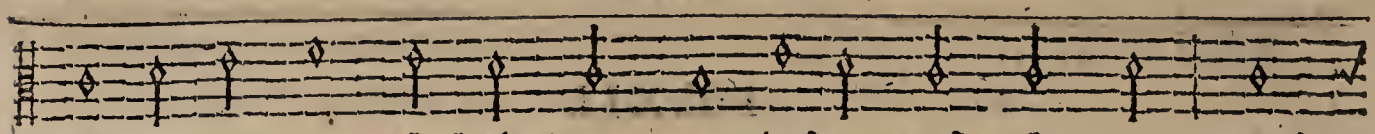
HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord, ſhall it thus ever be?
and, O, how long wilt thou in wrath thus hide thy face from me?
2 How long ſhall I conſult alone, whil'ſt daily griev'd in heart?
how long above me ſhall my foe exalted make me ſmart?

3 Conſider, and give eare to me, O Lord my God that art:
and leſt I ſleepe the ſleepe of death, light to mine eyes impart.
4 Leſt that my foe ſhould vaunting ſay, I have o're him prevail'd:
and enemies grow inſolent, when my deſignes have fail'd.

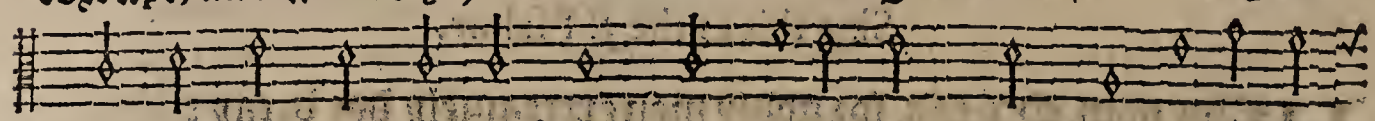
5 But I have ever truſted in thy mercy deare to me:
my heart in thy ſalvation too, ſhall much rejoyced be.
6 And I will ſing unto the Lord, to make his goodneſſe known:
becauſe his bounty hath to me abundantly been ſhown.

Pſal. XIV.

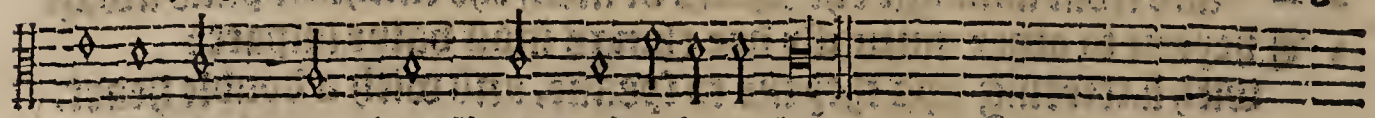
THe fool hath ſaid within his heart, there is no God, they are corrupt:



corrupt, and wickedly have done, none to doe good takes care 2. God



from the heavens did look down here, upon mens sonnes, to see if any



understood, that would to God a suter be.

3 They are most fi thy, and they all aside are fondly gone:
and none of them doth any good, no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity have they no wit at all:
who eate my people up as bread, and on the Lord not call.

5 There were they all surpris'd with feare, and in a high degree:
God in the congregation is of them that righteous be.
6 The counsell of the poore distress'd hath shame by you receiv'd:
because the Lord his refuge is, by whom he still is sav'd.

7 O that unto thine Israel, from Sion might proceed
that great salvation long look'd for, which might their comfort breed.
When by the Lord from bondage brought, his people free are made:
then Jacob highly shall reioyce, and Israell shall be glad.

Psal. XV.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHo in thy house, O Lord, to dwell, shall ever happy be:
and in thy holy mountaine plac'd, who are to live with thee:
2 He that still upright ly doth walke, and righteousnesse doth use:
and in his heart doth speake the truth, that he may none abuse.

3 He that his neighbour not backbites, nor harmes in any sort:
nor yet against him doth take up a scandalous report.
4 Before whose eyes, a person vile, as abiect is despisde,
but they that truely feare the Lord, by him are highly prisde.

He, though his oath (when rashly made) hath to his harm been found:
whom no advantage makes to change, when so solemnly bound.
5 He to devoure by usury, that doth not money lend:
nor yet against the innocent, will for a bribe contend.

6 He that those things doth zealously, as one by God belou'd:
what ever happen here below, shall in no sort be mov'd.

Pſal. XVI.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

SAve me, O God, I truſt in thee, thou to the Lord didſt ſay
2 (My ſoule) thou art my Lord, to thee my goodneſſe comes no way.
3 But unto them that are thy Saints, whom here on earth I finde:
and to them that are excellent, who doe delight my minde.

4 Their ſorrowes ſhall be multiplied, t'another God that haſt:
their drink-bloud-offerings Ile not uſe, their names my lips deteſt.
5 The Lord of mine inheritance, the portion is to me:
and of my cup; and all my lot maintained is by thee.

6 The lynes which did appoint my part, in pleaſant places fell:
and that which is my heritage, for beauty doth excell.
7 I bleſſe the Lord, who doth me by his counſell ſtill conduct:
and even in the nights ſeaſons too, my reynes doe me inſtruct.

8 I have for object ſet the Lord at all times me before:
becauſe he is at my right hand, I ſhall be mov'd no more.
9 My glory therefore doth rejoyce, my heart is fil'd with joy:
yea, and my fleſh, though faint, ſhall too true reſt in hope enjoy.

10 For thou wilt not for ever leave my ſoule in hell to be:
nor ſuffer wilt thy holy one corruption ſo to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew lifes way, and in thy face joyes height is found:
all pleaſures doe at thy right hand perpetually abound.

Pſal. XVII.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd, heare the right, attend the cry of my moſt juſt complaint: (taint.
my prayer heare, which doth not flow from lips which fraud doth
2 Before thy preſence let thou ſtraight my ſentence forth proceed:
and let thine eyes behold all things that equall are indeed.

3 Thou inwardly haſt ſearch'd my heart by thine unbounded ſight:
and viſited my ſecret thoughts that I revolve by night.
4 Thou haſt examin'd me each way, yet ſhalt thou nothing finde:
and that my mouth may not tranſgreſſe, it alwaies is my minde.

5 In that which doth concern the works of men on earth that be:
from all the fierce deſtroyers paths, I by thy word kept me.
6 But let my ſteps all guided be according to thy will:
leſt otherwiſe my wandring feete be brought to ſtagger ſtill.

7 I have upon thee call'd, O God, becauſe thou wilt me heare:
and unto me, I thee intreat, incline thy liſtning eare.

8 Shew

8 Shew me thy mercies marvellous, O thou that ſav'ſt all thoſe
who truſt in thee, by thy right hand, from rage of riſeing foes.

The ſecond part.

9 Even as the apple of thine eye, let me preſerved be:
and with the ſhadow of thy wings, from danger cover me,
10 From them that wicked are, and me ſo proudly doe oppreſſe:
and from my deadly enemies, that round about me preſſe.

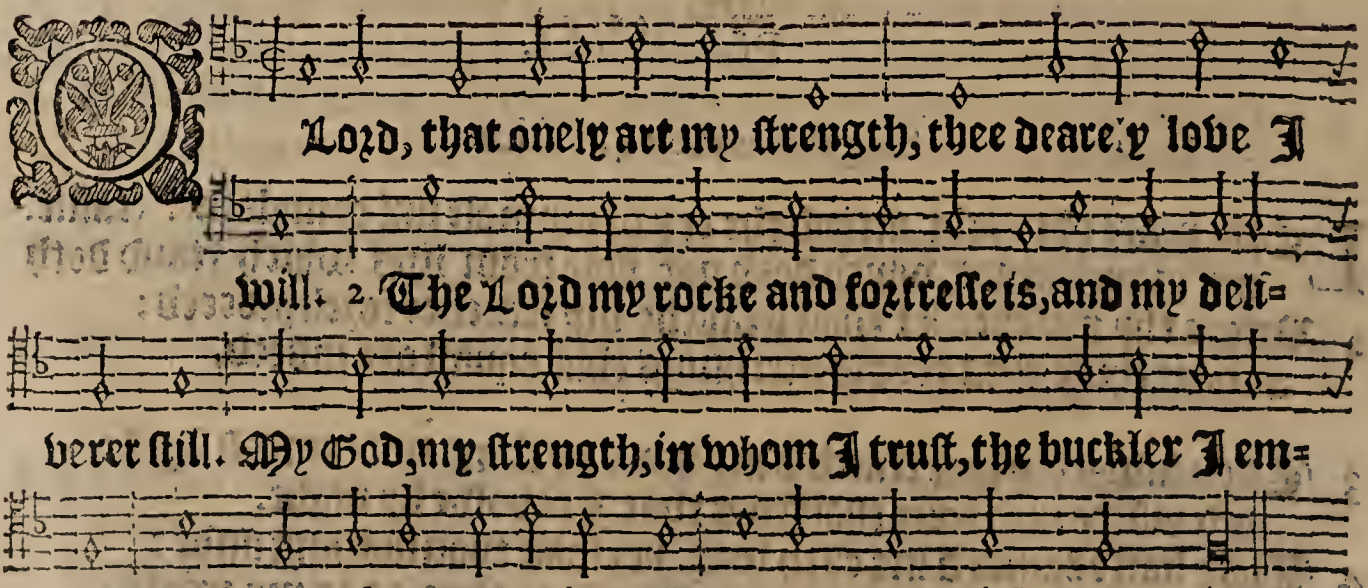
11 They at their pleaſure alwaies fed with burd'nous fatneſſe ſwell:
and proudly in a braving forme, all what they think dare tell.
12 They now have compaſſ'd where we goe, our ſteps in every part:
and to the ground bow down their eyes whil'ſt puffed up in heart.

13 Even like a greedy Lyon right, whil'ſt longing for his prey:
and as a Lyons lurking whelpe, in ſecret parts doth ſtay.
14 Ariſe, O Lord, prevent his courſe, and down him headlong throw:
and by thy ſword redeeme my ſoule from wicked men below.

15 Lord, vindicate me by thy hand, from wretched worldlings ſtrife,
who place their whole felicity in pleaſures of this life.
Whoſe belly with thy treaſure hid, thou fil'ſt in every place:
they full of children, of their wealth the reſt leave to their race.

16 But as for me in righteouſneſſe, thy countenance I will ſee:
and with thy likeneſſe when awak'd, I ſatisfied ſhall be.

Pſal. XVIII.



3 I on the Lord will call, who praiſe hath worthily deſerv'd:
ſo ſhall I from mine enemies be ſure to be preſerv'd.
4 The ſorrowes of encroaching death, about me did abound:
the torrents of ungodly men, did me with feare confound.

5 Hels ſorrowes compaſt me about with horrour and deſpaires,
and horrid death before the time prevented me with ſnares.

6 I

6 I when diſtreſs'd call'd on the Lord, and cry'd to God with teares:
he from his Temple heard my voyce, my cryes did pierce his eares.

7 The earth then ſhooke and trembled all, as ready to o'zeturne:
the hils foundations ſhaken were, becauſe Gods wzath did burn.
8 There from his noſtrils went a ſmoake, which mounted up on high:
and from his mouth, fire, did devoure, coals kindled were thereby.

9 He alſo did bow down the heav'ns, and did in ſtate deſcend:
and darkneſſe did in threatning clouds below his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode, and did moſt ſwiftly flie:
yea, on the wings of all the winds, his flight was raiſed high.]

The ſecond part.

11 He darkeneſſe made, his ſecret place, his Tent him round about,
dark waters were, and clouds moſt thick from ſkies in ſtate ſtretch'd
12 And at the glozious brightneſſe then, that did goe him befoze: (out:
thick clouds did paſſe with hailſtones ioynd, and coals of fire in ſtoze.

13 The Lord too thundzed in the heavens, the higheſt did give out
his voyce, fierce hailſtones, and of fire coales burning all about.
14 Yea, he his arrowes ſending fozth, did ſcatter them each where:
he dzeadfully ſhot lightnings out, and they confounded were.

15 The waters channels then were ſeen, and wozlds maine grounds in
becauſe, O Lord, of thy rebuke, and of thy powerfull bzeath. (wzath:
16 He from above to take me up, did ſend a meſſage downe:
and did me dzaw from many flouds that thzeatned me to dzown.

17 He from my foe that had moſt fozce, did quickly ſet me free:
and (foz they were moze ſtrong than I) from all that hated me.
18 They me pzevented in the day of my calamity:
but yet the Lord was ſtill the ſtay, on whom I did relye.

19 He bzought me fozth where there was room at liberty to be:
he my deliverey wzought, becauſe he did delight in me.
20 Accozding to my righteouſneſſe, the Lord rewarded me:
and az my hands have ſtill been pure, my recompence I ſee.

The third part.

21 Foz of the Lord I kept the wayes with reverence in my heart:
and did not wickedly from God in any ſozt depart.
22 Foz all his iudgements me befoze, I ſtill did pzeſent ſee:
and that which he commanded hath, I never put from me.

23 I likewiſe upzight him befoze have thus ſincerely ſerv'd:
and have from mine iniquity, my ſelfe with care pzeſerv'd.
24 The Lord did therefoze me reward as I have righteous been:
and az my hands befoze his eyes appeared to be cleane.

25 With him that is to mercy given, thou mercifull wilt be:
and thou wilt upright be with him that upright is with thee.
26 Thou with the pure to be moſt pure, wilt ſhew thy ſelfe in love:
and thou with them that froward are, wilt likewiſe froward proue.

27 For thou the poore that are diſtreſſ'd, wilt ſtill preſerue and guide:
but wilt bring down the haughty looks that are raiſ'd up with pride.
28 For thou my lampe by thee reviv'd, wilt beautifie with light:
thou Lord that art my God, wilt make my darkneſſe ſhine moſt bright.

29 For I by thee quite through a troope have runne, not harm'd at all:
and being ſtrengthned by my God, have leaped o'ze a wall.
30 The way of God moſt perfect is, the Lord his word is tryde:
and he to all that truſt in him, a buckler doth abide.

The fourth part.

31 For (ſave the Lord) who is the God, whoſe power muſt us protect?
or (ſave our God,) who is the rocke where we may reſt exſpect?
32 It onely is the mighty God, who me with ſtrength arrayes:
and by the grace that he affords, doth rectifie my wayes.

33 He makes my feet like to the hindes, their travell to endure:
and on my places that are high, he makes me ſtand ſecure.
34 He ſo doth teach my hands to warre, how ever I be weake:
that by the vigour of mine arme, a bow of ſteele I breake.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation too I have receiu'd from thee:
thy right hand held me up, and great thy gentleneſſe made me.
36 My ſteps enlarging where I walke, thou alwaies art my guide:
ſo that my feet by thee ſecur'd, did not ſo much as ſlide.

37 I haue purſu'd and caught my foes, by whom I was annoyd:
nor did I backe again return, till they were quite deſtroy'd.
38 I in ſuch ſort haue wounded them, that they could never riſe:
whom groveling falling at my feet, as abiect I deſpiſe.

39 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength to fight againſt my foe:
and thou haſt laid them under me, that did againſt me goe.
40 Thou gav'ſt to me the neckes of all the foes that me annoy'd:
that ſo all they that me doe hate, might be by me deſtroyd.

The fift part.

41 They did cry out in hope of help, but there was none to ſave,
even to the Lord they cryde aloud, but he no anſwer gaue.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt, when with the wind it meets:
and I did caſt them out deſpiſde, as dirt upon the ſtreets.

43 Thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head, from peoples ſtrivings free:
a people whom I have not known, ſhall ſervants be to me.

44 Aſſoon

44 Aſſoone as they but heare of me, they ſhall obey me all:
the ſtrangers too to me themſelves ſubmit with reverence ſhall.

45 The ſtrangers borne in forrain parts, ſhall vaniſh all away:
and them even where they ſecret live, a terrour ſhall diſmay.
46 The Lord doth live, and let my rocke for ever bleſſed be:
exalted be the God that gives ſalvation unto me.

47 It is my God doth me avenge of all that mé gaine-ſtand:
and doth ſo many people bring, that I may them command.
48 He ſaves me from my foes, yea thou o're them that riſe 'gainſt me;
do'ſt lift me up, and thou me from the violent did'ſt free.

49 I therfore will give thanks to thee, the heathen (Lord) among:
and to thy name the praiſes due, ſhall ever be my ſong.
50 He gives his King deliverance great, and mercy ſhews at need
to his annoynted evermore, to David and his ſeed.

Pſal. XIX.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THe glory of Almighty God, the heavens doe make us know:
the firmament his handy work to all the world doth ſhow.
2 Day unto day effectually doth utter forth a ſpeech: (teach.
and (though in darkneſſe) knowledge clear even night to night doth

3 They have no ſpeech nor words at all, their meaning to declare:
and yet their voyce without theſe helps, is current every where.
4 Their line through th'earth is gone, their words to the worlds end have
a tabernacle, he in them hath ſet up for the Sun. (run:

5 which as a Bride-groom is, that from his chamber comes with grace:
reioycing as a ſtrong man doth, with ſpeed to run a race.
6 He from the Eaſt at firſt doth take his progreſſe to all parts:
then goes his circuit to the Weſt, and heat to all imparts.

7 The Lord his law converts the ſoul, and perfect is alwaies:
his teſtimony is moſt ſure, and makes the ſimple wiſe.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right, and doe reioyce the heart:
and his commandement moſt pure, to th'eyes doth light impart.

9 The Lord his fear is alwaies clean, and doth for ever ſtay:
the iudgements of the Lord are true, and righteous every way.
10 They ſhould be wiſh'd far more then gold, even then much gold refin'd,
then hony, or the hony-comb, more ſweet unto the minde.

11 Thy ſervant is by meanes of them, admoniſh'd to amend:
and on obſerving of the ſame, great profit doth depend.
12 But oh, who well can underſtand what faults he doth commit?
theſe ſinnes of mine that are conceal'd, in mercy, Lord, remit.

13 Lord, keep me from preſumptuous ſins, let them o'ze me not raigne:
then from the great tranſgreſſion free, I upright ſhall remain.
14 My ſpeeches and my ſecret thoughts, let them accepted be:
great God, that art my onely ſtrength, and haſt redeemed me.

Pſal. XX.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

STill may the Lord give eare to thee, when troubles would deiect:
and let the name of Jacobs God thee from all harm protect.
2 And from his ſanctuary ſtill, let him ſend help to thee:
and from faire Sion his delight, ſtill maiſt thou ſtrengthened be.

3 Theſe offerings that are made by thee, let him keep ſtill in minde:
and let thy ſacrifice when burnt, a good acceptance finde.
4 Let him according to thy heart, bleſſe what thou doſt deſigne:
untill thy counſell (proſpering well,) all crownd with ſucceſſe ſhine.

5 We will in thy ſalvation ioy, in our Gods name we will
our banners boldly reare: the Lord all thy deſires fulfill.
6 I know that his annoynted now, the Lord makes ſafe to ſtand:
he heares him from his holy heaven, with ſtrength of his right hand.

7 In Chariots ſome, and ſome to truſt in horſes are enclinde:
but we the name of our great God, will ever keep in minde.
8 They ſuddenly are all brought down, and faln from their great height:
but we again are riſen up, and now doe ſtand upright.

9 Save us, O Lord, by thy great power, that nothing may appall:
and let the King give eare to us in time when as we call.

Pſalme XXI.

THe King, O Lord, in thy great ſtrength ſhall much content-
ment take, and him how greatly to reioyce, ſhall thy ſalvation
make. 2. That which his heart affected moſt, to give, thou didſt
agree: and what his lips requeſted had, was not kept back by thee.

3 For he of goodneſſe doth from thee (ere ſought) the bleſſings get:
thou of pure gold upon his head, a Crown do'ſt freely ſet.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou the same to him did'ſt give:
even length of dayes for evermore, that he might always live.

5 In thy ſalvation ſurely great, his glory ſhines moſt bright:
thou haſt him grac'd with maieſtie, and honour at the height.
6 For thou, O Lord, for evermore haſt him moſt bleſſed made:
and by thy count'nance haſt made him to be exceeding glad.

7 For in the Lord the King doth truſt, of the moſt high belov'd:
in ſafety through his mercy kept, he never ſhall be mov'd.
8 Thou by thy hand ſhalt finde all out, thine enemies that be:
and thy right hand ſhall finde out theſe that malice beare to thee.

9 Thou like a fierie furnace ſhalt them make, whil'ſt in thine ire
the Lord in wrath ſhall ſwallow them, they ſhall be food for fire.
10 Thou frō the earth ſhalt raze their fruit, leſt they more miſchiefe breed:
and from amongſt the ſons of men, thou ſhalt deſtroy their ſeed.

11 For they againſt thee to doe evill, moſt fondly did intend:
a wicked plot they did deviſe, but cannot worke their end. (place
12 Thou therfore ſhalt make them turn back, when thou thy ſhafts ſhalt
upon thy ſtrings, made ready all to flye againſt their face.

13 In thine own ſtrength O mighty Lord be thou exalted ſtill:
ſo then with cheerefull voyces ſing, and praiſe thy power we will.

Pſal. XXII.

Sing this as the 11. Pſalme.

MY God, my God, why haſt thou me forſaken, why art thou
ſo far from helping me, and from my words of roaring now?
2 O God, all day to thee I cry, yet am not heard by thee:
and all the night when others reſt, I cannot ſilent be.

3 But thou moſt holy art, O thou that of thine Iſrael,
inhabiteſt as due to thee, the praiſes that excell.
4 Our fathers all in thee did truſt yea, they did truſt in thee:
and them (when as they were diſtreſ'd) thou didſt from danger free.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud, and thou didſt them releeve:
they onely plac'd their truſt in thee, and nothing them could grieve.
6 But I am like a ſilly worm, no man in any wiſe:
the object of mens obloquie, whom people doe deſpiſe.

7 Who look upon me laughing now, their ſcorn ſo to bewray:
with lip turn'd out, doe ſhake their heads, and in derision ſay:
8 He hop'd the Lord would ſave him ſtill, his truſt in him was ſuch:
let him deliver him, ſince he delights in him ſo much.

9 But thou art he out of the womb that didſt me ſafely take:
when I was on my mothers breaſts, thou me to hope did'ſt make.

10 I from the womb to be maintaind, committed was to thee:
and ſince my mother brought me forth, thou art a God to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Then be not thou far from me now, when trouble is ſo neare:
ſince there is none to give me helpe, unleſſe that thou appeare.
12 My many Buls have compaſſ'd me, ſtrong Buls of Bashans ſtore.
13 They gap'd on me with foaming iawes, as Lyons ramp and roare.

14 I am like water powred out, my bones in ſtrength decay:
my heart within my bowels faint, doth melt like ware away.
15 My ſtrength is like a potsheard dry'd, my parched tongue cleaves faſt
unto my iawes: into the duſt of death, thou brought me haſt.

16 For dogs have compaſſ'd me about, th'aſſembly which did meet
of wicked men, have me incloſ'd, they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 They uſ'd me ſo, that now by me my bones may all be told:
ſo that amaz'd exceedingly, they ſtaring me behold.

18 They (pittleſſe) my garments part, as ſpoils amongſt them all:
and for my Coat they doe caſt lots to whom it may befall.
19 But be not thou farre off, O Lord from me, whilſt thus diſmaid:
O God, that onely art my ſtrength, make haſte to give me aid.

20 Let thou from danger of the ſword, my ſoule delivered be:
and from the dogs devouring power, ſet thou my darling free.
21 Preſerve me from the Lyons mouth, that watcheth for a prey:
for from the horns of unicornes, thou Lord haſt heard me pray.

22 And to my brethren I with ioy will magnifie thy name:
and where thy Saints aſſembled are, thy praiſes will proclaime.
23 Give praiſe all ye unto the Lord, whom ſacred feare doth fill:
come honour him all Jacobs ſeed, and Iſraels, feare him ſtill.

The third part.

24 For he hath not deſpiſ'd nor loath'd, whom he afflict'd did ſpie:
nor hid his face from him, but heard when he to him did cry.
25 And in the congregation great, my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vowes before them who him feare, ſhall all be payd by me.

26 The meek ſhall eate and filled be, and they due praiſe ſhall give:
who ſeek ſincerely to the Lord, your hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The worlds ends all remember ſhall, and to the Lord convert:
all ſorts of nations unto thee, due honour ſhall impart.

28 For to the Lord who mighty is, the kingdome doth belong:
and he is onely governour, the nations all among.
29 Earths fat ones eate, and worſhip ſhall: all who to duſt deſcend,
ſhall bow to him, and his own ſoul, none can from death defend.

30 A ſeed ſhall faithfully him ſerve, and to the Lord it ſhall
even for a generation ſtill, accounted be by all.
31 They ſhall come, and his righteouſneſſe unto a people ſhow:
that ſhall be born, who clearely then that he did this ſhall know.

Pſal. XXIII.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe Lord of all, my Shepheard is, I ſhall from want be free:
2 He makes me in green paſtures lye, and neare calm ſtreams to be.
3 He doth reſtore my ſoul, and leads the way that I ſhould take:
into the paths of righteouſneſſe, even for his own names ſake.

4 Though through the vale of deaths black ſhade, I walk, I'le fear no ill:
thou art with me, thy rod and ſtaffe afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou for my food, before my foes a table doſt beſtow:
and do'ſt with oyle annoynt my head, and mak'ſt my cup o'reflow.

6 With mercy, goodneſſe, all my daies ſhall ſurely follow me:
and in the Lords own houſe, I will a dweller ever be.

Pſal. XXIV.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord, and all that it contains:
the world that is inhabited, and all that there remaines.
2 For the foundation of the ſame, he on the Seas did lay:
and alſo hath eſtabliſh't it, upon the flouds to ſtay.

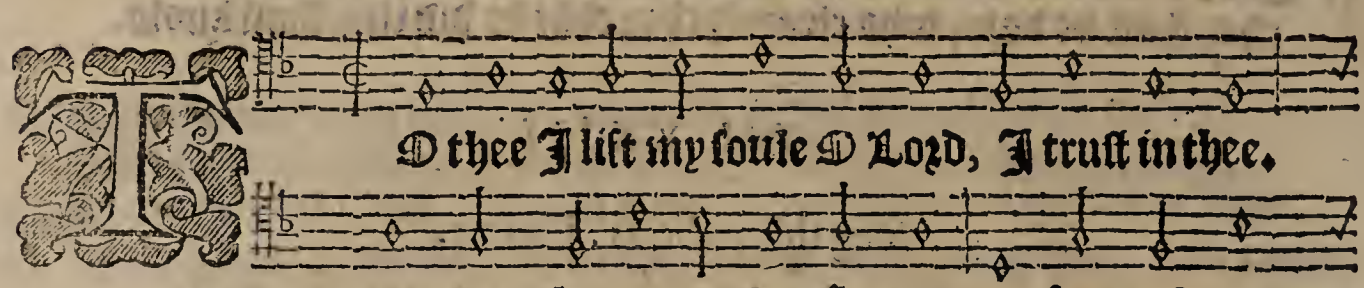
3 Who to the hill that is the Lords, with glory ſhall aſcend?
and who within his holy place, ſhall ſtanding him attend?
4 Even he whoſe hands are cleane, whoſe heart is pure, who hath for-
to lift his ſoul to vanity, and hath not falſely ſworne. (born

5 That man for certain from the Lord, the bleſſing ſhall obtain:
and from the God that ſaves his ſoul, ſhall righteouſneſſe attain.
6 This is of them that ſeeke to him, the generation right:
even of all them that truely ſeeke, (O Jacobs God) thy ſight.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye ſtrong gates, be ye uplifted all,
doores everlaſting, and come in the King of glory ſhall.
8 Who is the King of glory now? the Lord who ſtrong is found,
and mighty, even the Lord, whoſe might in battell is renown'd.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye ſtrong gates, even lift ye them up all,
doores everlaſting, and come in the King of glory ſhall.
10 Who is this King of glory now, he that commands as his
the hoaſts of heaven and earth, their Lord, the King of glory is.

Psal. XXV.



TO thee I lift my soule O Lord, I trust in thee.

2. My God, let me not be asham'd, nor foes triumph o're me. 3. Let none of them have shame, who doe on thee depend:

but who without a cause transgresse, let shame on them attend.

4 Shew me thy waies, O Lord, and teach thy paths to me:
5 And leade me forth instructed so, that I thy truth may see.
Thou onely art that God, who me deliver must:
and all the day what ever comes, in thee I onely trust.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord, in thy remembrance hold:
and all thy loving kindnesses, for they were still of old.
7 My sinnes in time of youth, let them forgotten be:
according to thy mercy, Lord, and goodnesse, thinke on me.

8 The Lord is ever good, and upright unto all:
he therefore sinners in the way, will teach, lest they should fall.
9 The meek he alwaies will in iudgement guide aright:
and to the meek, lest they goe wrong, will bring his way in sight.

10 The Lord his paths even all, are truth and mercy still,
to those that keepe his covenant, and not transgresse his will.
11 That so thy name, O Lord, may greater glory winne:
although it be exceeding great, yet pardon thou my sinne.

12 What man is he that feares the Lord within his heart?
the knowledge how to chuse his way, he shall to him impart.
13 His soule shall dwell at ease, as thus instructed well:
his seed inherit shall the earth, and there in safety dwell.

14 The Lord his secret shewes to them that feare him right:
to them, that so they may grow wise, his Covenant gives light.
15 To looke up to the Lord, mine eyes are ever set:
for he my feet when they are snar'd, shall plucke out of the net.

16 With comfort turne thy face, and mercy to me show:
for I am very desolate, and with distresse brought low.

17 The

17 The troubles of my heart are many waies enlarg'd:
oh! bring me out from all thoſe evils, with which my heart is charg'd.

18 On my affliction looke, and in what paine I live:
the ſinnes that I committed have, in mercy all forgive.
19 Behold my foes, for now their number is grown great:
and with a cruell hatred, they doe me extreamely hate.

20 O! keepe my troubled ſoul, and ſtraight deliver me:
and let me never be aſham'd, becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 O! let integrity and uprightneſſe me ſave:
becauſe on thee I onely wait, that I may comfort have.

22 O! thou the onely God, that do'ſt ſalvation give:
thy Iſrael from trouble free, that he in peace may live.

Pſal. XXVI.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd in mine integrity:
I ſhall not ſlide, for on the Lord I ever did relye.
2 Examine me, and me, O Lord, prove thou in every part:
ſearch out the ſecrets of my reynes, and dive within my heart.

3 For I thy loving kindneſſe keep continually in ſight:
and in the way of thy pure truth, I ſtill have walked right.
4 I have not ſate with perſons vaine, that of their folly vaunt:
and with diſſembling hypocrites, I will abhor to haunt.

5 Of them that ſtudy to doe ill, I all the meetings hate:
and will not with the wicked ſit in ſhew, to ſeeme their mate.
6 I my untainted hands will waſh, in innocency ſtill:
and ſo thine altar, I, O Lord, with comfort compaſſe will.

7 That with a gratefull voyce I may proclaime the thanks I owe:
and all thy works which wondrous are, with admiration ſhow.
8 The habitation of thy houſe, I, Lord, have loved well:
and of thy honour too, the place where it doth uſe to dwell.

9 Let not my ſoule be gathered in, with theirs that ſinners be:
nor yet my life with cruell men, from bloud that are not free.
10 Within whoſe hands continually, vile miſchiefe doth repaire:
and their right hand abundantly, ſtill tempting bribes doe ſnare.

11 But I in mine integrity, ſhall walk ſecur'd by thee:
redeeme thou me, and of thy grace, be merciſull to me.
12 Now in a place that is moſt even, my foot doth firmely reſt:
the Lord whereas his Saints doe meet, ſhall ſtill by me be bleſt.

Psal. XXVII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe Lord my light and safety is, how can I frighted be?
the Lord is of my life the strength, what feare can trouble me?
2 When wicked foes to eate my flesh, against me war did make:
they straight did stumble, and fell down, a prey for me to take.

3 Though even an hoast against me pitch, no fear can taint my brest:
though raging warre against me rise, in this secure I rest.
4 This one thing from the Lord I ask'd, which I will ever crave:
that in the Lords house all my dayes, I may a dwelling have.

5 The beauty of the Lord therein to see and to admire:
and in his Temple earnestly, at all times to enquire.
6 For his pavilion me shall hide in stormy times, and he
in his Tents secret, me shall hide, and on a rocke set me.

7 Now shall my head be raisd o're all my foes that me annoy:
then in his Tabernacle, I will offerings make of joy.
8 Then will I sing, yea, to the Lord, my song of praise shall be:
heare, Lord, when with my voyce I cry, in mercy answer me.

9 Seeke ye with earnest care my face, when thou didst say to me:
my heart, Lord, I will seeke thy face, did answer straight to thee.
10 Hide not thy face, nor put away thy servant in thine ire:
thou hast me help'd (my safeties God) doe not from me retire.

11 When both my father utterly, and mother me forsake:
the Lord that never failes to his, will kindely me up take.
12 Teach thou, O Lord, thy way to me, and guide me by thy grace,
a straight plaine path: because of foes, that all my steps doe trace.

13 Give me not o're unto my foes, for witnesses that lye
against me risen are, and such as breath out cruelty.
14 I fainted had, unlesse I had beleev'd that I should see
the Lords great goodnesse in the land of them that living be.

15 Upon the Lord wait constantly, with courage alwaies stor'd;
and he will fortifie thy heart, I say, wait on the Lord.

Psal. XXVIII.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry, then be not silent so
to me, lest else I grow like them down to the pit that goe.
2 Heare thou my supplications voyce, while as I cry to thee:
whil'st toward thy most sacred place, my hands up lifted be.

3 Draw me not with the wicked hence, and with them that doe ill:
who to their neighbours speak in peace, their hearts whil'st mischiefs
4 As their designs and deeds deserve, Lord recompense their pains: (fill.
and as their hands have been imployd, so let them reape their gains.

5 The Lords great works, works of his hands, since they contemne as
he shall them utterly destroy, and not build them again. (vain:
6 Now blessed be the Lord of hosts, who still to his is neare:
because the voyce of my desires he graciously did heare.

7 The Lord is still my onely strength and shield, that me doth save:
my heart did firmely trust in him, and helpe from him I have.
My heart therefore it selfe with joy, exceedingly doth raise:
and therefore him I with my song, continually will praise.

8 The Lord is still a strength, which them from danger shall defend:
a strength to his annoynted one, that saves him to the end.
9 Preserve thy people, Lord, and blesse thine owne inheritance:
give also food to them, and them for evermore advance.

Psal. XXIX.

Sing this as the 33. Psalme.

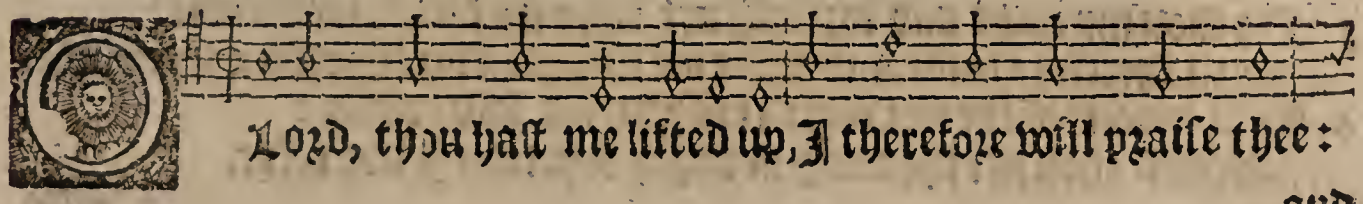
GIve freely to the Lord, all ye that doe excell in might:
give glory to the Lord, and strength, as due to him of right.
2 Give him the glory of his name, and (humbly bowd) afford,
in beauty of true holinesse, due honour to the Lord.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is, the God of glory blest
doth thunder, and the Lord doth too, on many waters rest.
4 The Lords voyce powerfull is, and doth in majestie exceed.
5 It Cedars breaks, the Lord breaks them that Lebanon doth breed.

6 He makes them likewise like a Calfe to skip, though firm they stood:
even Lebanon and Schirion too, like Unicorns yong brood.
7 The Lords voyce parts the flames of fire, and doth the desart shake:
8 The wildernesse of Kadesh oft to shake the Lord doth make.

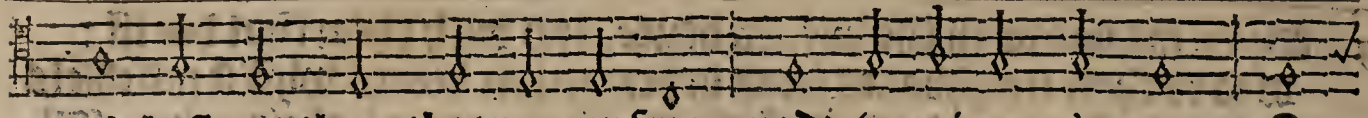
9 The Lord his voyce makes hinds to calve, & makes the forrests bare:
and in his Temple every one, his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord doth sit upon the floods the Lord for ever raignes.
11 The Lord will give his people strength, & blesse with peace their pains.

Psal. XXX.

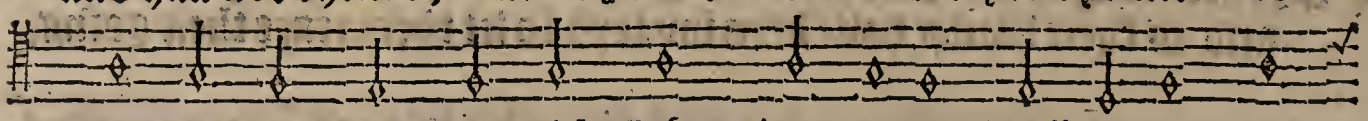


Lord, thou hast me lifted up, I therefore will praise thee:

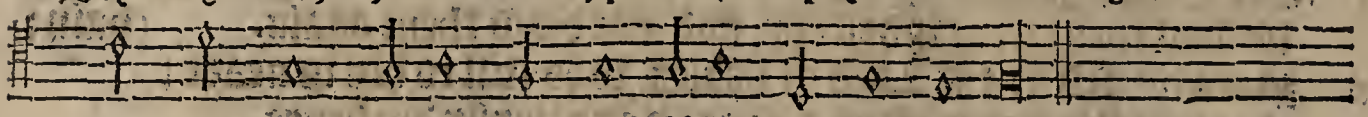
and



and hast not them that are my foes, made to reioyce o'ze me. 2. O



Lozd my God, thou oft with plaints impoztun'd wast by me: and



when my hopes exhausted were, I healed was by thee.

3 O Lozd thou hast my grieved soule brought up, even from the grave:
left to the pit I should goe down, thou me alive do'st save.
4 Sing to the Lozd, O ye his Saints, and thanks to him impart:
whilst thinking on his holinesse, with a delighted heart.

5 His anger doth not long endure, life from his favour springs:
though cloudy night with mourning set, the morning comfort brings.
6 By prosperous successe, made presume, I then most foolish prov'd:
and did with confidence affirme, I never shall be mov'd.

7 My mountain by thy favour, Lozd, was made most strong to be:
but when thou once did'st hide thy face, it straight did trouble me.
8 I unto thee, O mighty Lozd, most earnestly did cry:
and I my supplication made unto the Lozd on hyg.

9 What profit can my bloud afford, if death my daies not spare:
shall senceless dust give praise to thee? shall it thy truth declare?
10 Lozd lend an eare to my complaint, and from thy seate above,
with tender pitty looke on me, and, Lozd, my helper prove.

11 Thou hast for me my mourning turn'd, that it may dancing be:
thou hast put off my sackcloth, and with gladnesse girded me.
12 To th'end my glozy may thee praise, and never silent be:
O Lozd my God, I will give thanks for ever unto thee.

Psal. XXXI.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

LOzd, let me never be asham'd, I put my trust in thee:
and in thy righteousnesse, with speed come and deliver me.
2 Bow downe thine eare attentively, and give me help with speed:
be thou my rock and house of strength, to save me when I need.

3 For thou my rocke and fortresse art, who me secure do'st make:
Lozd, therefore leade, and guide me still, euen for thy own names sake.
4 Pull me out of the net which they for me laid priuily:
because thou art the onely strength whereon I doe relye.

5 Into

5 Into thy hand I doe commit my ſpꝛite to reſt with thee,
O Lord, that art the God of truth, thou haſt redeemed me.
6 Thoſe people all I highly hate, who giuen to be uniuſt,
doe lying vanities regard : but, Lord, in thee I truſt.

7 I in thy mercies will reioyce, foꝛ thou my toile haſt ſeen,
and in aduerſity my ſoule by thee well known hath been.
8 Thou haſt not ſhut me up into his hand that is my foe:
thou freely didſt enlarge my feet, at liberty to goe.

9 Haue mercy Lord upon me now, foꝛ I in trouble call:
mine eye conſumed is with griefe, my belly, ſoule, and all.
10 Foꝛ loe, my life with anguiſh waſts, ſighs bꝛeath my yeaꝛs away:
my ſinne extinguiſh doth my ſtrength, my very bones decay.

11 I was repꝛoch'd by foes, but moſt by neighbours all about:
by mine acquaintance feaꝛ'd, they fled that look'd on me without.
12 I am foꝛgotten out of minde, as who long ſince did dye,
and I am like a veſſell cruſh'd, that left with ſcoꝛn doth lye.

13 Of many I the ſlander heaꝛd, whom feaꝛe each where ſurpꝛiſ'd,
whil'ſt they conſulting by all meanes, to take my life deuiſ'd.
14 But I, O Lord, foꝛ all theſe ills, haue truſted ſtill in thee:
I euer confidently ſaid, thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand, me from the hand of foes ſet free,
and from all them that ſpend their power in perſecuting me.
16 Make thou the fauour of thy face upon thy ſeruant ſhine:
and foꝛ thy boundleſſe mercies ſake, ſaue me as one of thine.

17 O Lord, let me not be aſham'd, foꝛ I thy help did cꝛaue:
but let the wicked be aſham'd, and ſilent in the gꝛaue.
18 Let lying lipꝛs be ſilenc'd quite, which doe abuſe all truſt,
and gꝛiefous things ſpeake with contempt & pꝛide, againſt the iuſt.

19 What goodneſſe haſt thou kept, O Lord, foꝛ them who feaꝛ thee right
and done foꝛ them who truſt in thee, euen heꝛe in moꝛtals ſight.
20 The ſecret of thy pꝛeſence them from pꝛide of man ſhall hide:
they in thy Tent from ſtꝛife of tongues in ſecret ſhall abide.

21 Then bleſt foꝛ euer be the Lord, who guarding me from wꝛong,
hath wondꝛous kindneſſe ſhown to me, within a City ſtꝛong.
22 Foꝛ in my haſte, I ſaid, I am cut from befoꝛe thine eyes:
yet thou my ſupplications doyce did'ſt heaꝛe, and all my cryes.

23 O loue the Lord all ye his Saints, foꝛ he the faithfull guaꝛds,
and them that pꝛoudly aꝛe diſpoſ'd, abundantly rewaꝛds.
24 Couragious be and confident, and he ſhall ſtꝛength affoꝛd,
that comfoꝛt may your heaꝛts, all ye whoſe hope is in the Lord.

Pſal. XXXII.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

That man moſt bleſ'd is, unto whom what he hath done amiſſe
is pardon'd freely, and whoſe ſinne in mercy covered is.
2 The man is bleſt to whom the Lord doth not impute his ſinne:
and whoſe pure ſpirite, ſtill well diſpoſ'd, there is no guile within.

3 My weary bones did all grow old, when ſilence me poſſeſt:
whil'ſt I through roaring all day long, a ſtranger was to reſt.
4 For, Lord, on me both day and night, thy heavy hand did lye:
my moyſture turn'd to Summers drought, with parching heat is dry.

5 I did to thee my ſinnes declare, and not to hide them ſtrive:
I ſaid I will confeſſe my faults, and thou didſt them forgive.
6 For this when as thou may'ſt be found, each godly one ſhall pray
to thee, the flouds of waters great, ſhall trouble him no way.

7 Thou art to me an hiding place, and me from harm ſhalt free
with ſongs that doe deliverance ſound, thou ſhalt encompaſſe me.
8 I thee with knowledge will inſtruct and teach what way to goe:
and I will guide thee by mine eye, that thou may'ſt proſper ſo.

9 Then be not like the horſe or mule, which doe not underſtand:
whoſe mouth, leſt they come neer to thee, a bridle muſt command.
10 A world of ſorrowes ſhall be pour'd upon the wicked all:
but him that in the Lord doth truſt, his mercy compaſſe ſhall.

11 All ye that righteous are, be glad, and in the Lord reioyce:
and ye that upright are in heart, ſhout with a cheerfull voyce.

Pſal. XXXIII.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

O All ye righteous in the Lord, your ſelves with ioy delight:
for praiſe is a moſt comely thing for them that are upright.
2 With Harp that ſounds melodiouſly, give praiſe unto the Lord:
ſongs with a ten ſtring'd inſtrument, and Pſaltery afford.

3 A ſong to him all made of new, ſing with a cheerfull voyce,
and ſtrive to play moſt skilfully, with a loud ſounding noyſe.
4 For of the Lord the powerfull word is right to every one,
and his great works which wondrous are, even all in truth are done.

5 He righteouſneſſe and iudgement doth love moſt entirely ſtill;
the goodneſſe likewiſe of the Lord, the earth o're all doth fill.

6 Straight

(were:
6 Straight by the Lords moſt powerfull word, the heavens created
and by the breath came from his mouth, even all the hoaſts
(are there.

7 He gather doth as on a heape, ſea-flouds that reſtleſſe roare,
and doth engroſſe the tumbling gulphs, as treaſures in his ſtore.
8 Let all the earth unto the Lord a humble reverence beare:
and all the worlds inhabitants, let them be fill'd with feare.

9 For he did onely ſpeake the word, and it was quickly done:
he as he pleaſed did command, and it ſtood ſtabliſh'd ſoone.
10 The counſels of the heathen all, the Lord doth bring to nought:
and makes the peoples fond deſignes, to no effect be brought.

11 But yet the counſell of the Lord doth ſtand for ever faſt:
and every thought that he conceives, from age to age doth laſt.
12 The nation unto whom the Lord is God, moſt bleſſed is:
the people in inheritance, whom he hath choſ'd for his.

13 The Lords all-ſeeing eye looks down from heaven, that is ſo high;
and all the ſonnes of mortall men, ſuch as they are doth ſpie.
14 He from that ſeate of glory, there where he with ſtate doth raigne;
exactly doth obſerve them all, that on the earth remaine.

15 The very hearts of all alike, he faſhioneth each where;
and all their works as they deſerve, by him conſidered are.
16 There is no king, whom of an hoaſt the multitude can ſave;
and by much ſtrength, a mighty man can no delivery have.

17 A horſe for ſafety truſted to, is but a thing moſt vaine,
nor ſhall he any one to ſave, by his great ſtrength attaine.
18 Behold the Lord his eye is on them whom his feare doth fill,
and upon them, who place their hope in his great mercy ſtill.

19 That he may ſave their ſoules from death, in ſpite of threatning ills,
and that he may keep them alive, when famine others kils.
20 Our ſoule the Lord continually with longing doth expect:
he onely is our helpe, he is the ſhield doth us protect.

21 And therefore ſhall our heart in him be joyfull by his grace:
becauſe we in his holy name, our confidence did place.
22 O let thy mercy mighty Lord, upon us alwaies be:
according as with confidence, our hope is ſtill in thee.

Pſal. XXXIV.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

TO bleſſe the Lord, I at all times my ſoules chiefe powers wil ſtrain:
his praiſe ſhall alwaies in my mouth, continually remain.
2 My ſoul for ever in the Lord, her boaſt ſhall onely make:
the humble ones ſhall heare thereof, and ſhall great pleaſure take.

3 O come, and heartily with me, the Lords great praiſe proclaime:
and let us altogether ioyn'd, exalt his holy name.
4 I humbly ſought unto the Lord, and he to me gave eare:
and freely did deliver me, from all that I did feare.

5 They earneſtly did looke to him, and ſtraight were lightned all:
their faces ſo made confident, no ſhame could them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord gave eare to heare how he was griev'd:
and ſtraight from all his miſeries, in mercy him reliev'd.

7 The Angell of the Lord of hoaſts, encampeth them about
who him doe feare; and when diſtreſt, from danger leads them out.
8 How that the Lord our God is good, come taſte and clearely ſpie:
bleſt is the man that doth on him with confidence relye.

9 O ye that of the Lord are Saints, to feare him ſet your minde:
for they that him doe rightly feare, no kinde of want ſhall finde.
10 The Lyons yong are hungry oft, and ſuffer want of food;
but they that ſeek the Lord, ſhall want nothing at all that's good.

The ſecond part.

11 Come ye my children neare to me, and to my words give eare:
I will you teach to underſtand, how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 What man is he who doth deſire his life ſhould lengthened be:
and loveth to have many dayes, that ſo he good may ſee?

13 Then have a care to keep thy tongue, that it from ill abſtaine;
and ſet a watch upon thy lips, that them no fraud may ſtaine.
14 Depart from ill, and to doe good, bend all thy power and skill:
ſeeke earneſtly to purchaſe peace, yea, and purſue it ſtill.

15 The Lord doth on the righteous look, with an obſerving eye,
yea, and his eares when they complaine, are open to their cry.
16 Againſt them all who miſchiefe worke the Lord doth ſet his face,
to their remembrance to cut off from th'earth in every place.

17 The righteous cry, and ſtraight the Lord doth unto them give eare;
and they out of their troubles all, by him delivered are.
18 The Lord to them doth ſtill draw neare, that broken are in heart,
and ſafety doth afford to them, whoſe ſoules in anguiſh ſmart.

19 The

19 The troubles that afflict the iuſt, in number many be:
but yet at laſt out of them all, the Lord doth ſet him free.
20 The Lord with care keeps all his bones, what ever doe befall:
that not ſo much as one of them can broken be at all.

21 Them that to wickedneſſe are given, even evill at laſt ſhall ſlay:
who hate the righteous, they ſhall be vaſt deſolations prey.
22 Of all that ſervants are to him, the Lord the ſouls doth ſave:
and they ſhall not be deſolate, in him their truſt that have.

Pſal: XXXV.

PLead thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that doe con=
tend with me: & fight againſt them that to fight, againſt
me bended be. 2. Take up in haſte thy ſhining ſhield, thy buckler take in
hand, and when that I in danger am, to give me ſuccour ſtand.

3 Draw out the ſpeare, and ſtop their courſe, that my purſuers be:
and ſay for comfort to my ſoul, thou ſhalt be ſav'd by me.
4 Let them confounded be with ſhame, to take my ſoul that ſtrive:
let them turn'd back confounded be, who doe my hurt contrive.

5 Let them prove like unto the chaffe, that flyes before the winde:
and let the Angell of the Lord chaſe all are ſo entlin'd.
6 In darkneſſe wrap their doubtfull way, and let it ſlippery prove:
and let the angell of the Lord afflict them from above.

7 For cauſelelly they in a pit, me with their net did watch:
which they without a cauſe have dig'd, therein my ſoul to catch.
8 Let ruine ſeize him unawares: the net he hid withall,
let it him catch, and let him in that ſame deſtruction fall.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord reioyce, ſalvation glad to ſee
from him, and all my bones ſhall ſay, who (Lord) is like to thee?
10 Who doth the poor deliver all, from him that is too ſtrong:
yea, even the poore and indigent, from him that doth him wrong.

The ſecond part.

11 Falſe witneſſes againſt me roſe, their malice ſo to ſhow:
and layd thoſe things unto my charge, which I did never know.
12 And for the good that I had done, they miſchiefe did return:
even to the ſpoiling of my ſoule, in place of a good turne.

13 But as for me, when they were ſicke, I cloath'd with ſackcloth,
my ſoul with faſting humbled was, my pray'r to me return'd. (mourn'd:
14 With him as brother, or as friend, I did my ſelf behave:
I bow'd downe ſad, as one that wailes his mother in the grave.

15 But they were glad whilſt I was griev'd, all gathered in one crue:
the abiects gathered, wounding me, and I the ſame not knew.
16 With hypocrites that haunting feaſts, in ſcoffing doe delight:
they breaking ieſts on my diſtreſſe, did gnaſh their teeth for ſpite.

17 O Lord, how long behold'ſt thou this? from their deſtructions ſend
my ſoule reliefe; from Lyons yong, my onely one defend.
18 And ſo will I give thankes to thee, where great aſſemblies are:
and ſolemnly proclaime thy praiſe, where people moſt repaire.

19 Let not my foes o're me reioyce, that wrongfully ſo be:
nor let them winke with ſcornfull eyes, that without cauſe hate me.
20 For they doe never ſpeake of peace, but alwaies have in hand,
deceitfull things, againſt them that are quiet in the land.

The third part.

21 Yea, they againſt me did their mouth wide open up in ſpleen:
and ſcorning ſaid, aha, aha, our eye hath now it ſeene.
22 Thou this, O Lord, thy ſelfe haſt ſeene, no longer ſilent be:
O thou that art my onely Lord, be now not far from me.

23 Stir up thy ſelfe, and ſtraight awake, my iudgement to attend,
O thou that art my God and Lord, come where I muſt contend.
24 According to thy righteouſneſſe, iudge thou, O Lord, of me:
and let me not when they reioyce, their ſcorned obiect be.

25 Let them not ſay within their hearts, ah, we would have it thus:
nor let them ſay with vaunting words, he ſwallowed is by us.
26 Let them aſham'd, and ruin'd fall, who ioy my harme to ſee:
and cloth them with diſgrace and ſhame, who doe inſult o're me.

27 Let them that love my righteous cauſe, all ſhout for ioy with me:
and ſay, the Lord be prais'd, who loves his ſervants good to ſee.
28 And of thy righteouſneſſe, my tongue to ſpeake ſhall never ſpare:
and of thy glorious praiſe to ſpeake, ſhall be all day my care.

Pſal. XXXVI.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

OF wicked ones within my heart, the great tranſgreſſion ſayes:
there is no feare before his eyes, of God in all his wayes.
2 For he himſelfe doth flatter ſtill in his own eyes, as cleare,
til his abhorr'd iniquity, moſt hateſull doth appeare.

3 Iniquity and vile deceit, the wordes he ſpeakes all are:
he to be wiſe, and to doe good, hath quite left off all care.
4 He when in bed, with thoughts retir'd, doth muſe of miſchiefe ſtill:
he walkes a way that is not good, and not abhorreth ill.

5 Thy mercy Lord, thee in the heaven continually attends:
and Lord, thy faithfulneſſe it ſelfe unto the clouds extends.
6 Thy righteouſneſſe, like mountains high, and like a groundleſſe deep
thy iudgements are, both man and beaſt O Lord, thou ſake do'ſt keep.

7 How is thy kindeneſſe excellent, O God! it therefore brings
mens ſonnes to put their truſt beneath the ſhadow of thy wings.
8 They with the fatneſſe of thy houſe, well ſatisfi'd ſhall be:
and of thy pleaſures ſtreames to drinke, they ſhall be made by thee.

9 For, loe, of life ſo much belov'd, the fountain is with thee:
and in thy light, the height of light we ſhall for ever ſee.
10 To them, O Lord, that know thee right, thy kindneſſe ſtill impart:
and unto them thy righteouſneſſe, that upright are in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride preſume my oppoſite to prove:
let not their hand who wicked are, have power me to remove.
12 The workers of iniquity, a fall doth there ſurprize:
they are caſt downe, and by no meanes ſhallable be to riſe.

Pſal. XXXVII.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of them that doers are of ill:
nor enby thoſe that happy ſeeme, whil'ſt working miſchiefe ſtill.
2 For like the graſſe, they ſhall be ſoon cut down (a moments prey:)
like hearbs array'd with fading green, they wither ſhall away.

3 Truſt alwaies firmely in the Lord, and labour to doe good:
ſo thou inhabite ſhalt the land, and be aſſur'd of food.
4 And in the Lord alone likewiſe, thy ſelfe all times delight:
and he with all thy hearts deſires, ſhall freely thee requite.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, that he may it direct:
repoſe on him, and he will cauſe thy purpoſe take effect.
6 And he ſhall make thy righteouſneſſe as cleare as is the light:
and make thy iudgement like the Sun, when mounted at the height.

7 Reſt on the Lord, wait patiently, fret not though one prevaile
in all his way, or that his plots though wicked, never faile.
8 Abſtaine from wrath, and from the rage of a tranſported will:
and no way fret thy ſelfe with thoughts that doe provoke to ill.

For

9 For of all ſuch as miſchiefe worke, the ruine is at hand:
but they that wait upon the Lord inherit ſhall the land:
10 Wait but a ſpace, for here to be, the wicked ſhall not ſtay:
marke but the place where he did haunt, it vaniſh ſhall away.

The ſecond part.

11 But they that meekly are diſpoſ'd, the earth inherit ſhall:
and with abundance of true peace, ſhall be delighted all.
12 The wicked man againſt the iuſt doth plot with all his ſleight:
and he upon him frowardly doth gnaſh his teeth for ſpight.

13 The Lord ſhall in deriſion have the man that doth theſe things:
for he beholds the haſtening day, that his confuſion brings.
14 Their ſword is drawn, their bow is bent, who are inclin'd to ill:
the poore and needy to caſt down, them that are iuſt to kill.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their own heart, & ſo ſhall wound them ſore:
and all their bowes ſhall broken be, not fit for ſervice more.
16 A little thing yeelds more content to him that upright lives:
than to the wicked multitude, the worlds abundance gives.

17 For all the armes ſhall broken be of them that wicked are:
but to uphold the righteous ſtill, the Lord will have a care.
18 The Lord of them that upright are, the dayes doth clearely know:
and their inheritance ſecur'd, times power cannot o'erthrow.

19 When dangerous times engender fear, they ſhall from ſhame be free:
and in the dayes of famine too, they ſatisfi'd ſhall be.
20 But wicked men ſhall periſh quite, and who Gods wrath provoke:
they like the fat of lambs ſhall melt, and vaniſh all in ſmoake.

The third part.

21 The wicked man doth borrow oft, but hath no care to pay:
the righteous man doth mercy ſhow, and freely gives away.
22 For, loe, by ſuch as he hath bleſ'd, the earth ſhall be enioy'd:
and they that curſed are, by him ſhall wholly be deſtroy'd.

23 The good mens ſteps all by the Lord, are ordered aright:
yea, and in every way of his, he highly doth delight.
24 And though he fall, he utterly ſhall not be caſt away:
becauſe the Lord whom he adores, doth with his hand him ſtay.

25 I have been yong, and now am old, yet have I never ſeene
the iuſt man left; nor that his ſeede for bread have beggars been.
26 He mercifully lendeth ſtill, his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from what is ill, doe good, and dwell for evermore.

28 For, loe, the Lord doth iudgement love, & will his Saints not leave:
he will cut off the wicked ſeed, and ſtill his own will ſave.

29 The

29 The righteous by inheritance, ſhall ſtill the land retain,
and in the ſame eternally, inhabitants remain.

30 The mouth of him that righteous is, doth ſpeake of wiſedomes height:
yea, and his tongue of iudgement too, is ever talking right.
31 For of his God, the ſacred law doth in his heart abide,
by which directing all his wayes, his ſteps ſhall never ſlide.

The fourth part.

32 The wicked for the righteous man, is watching every way,
and ſeekes continually the meanes that ſtraight he kill him may.
33 The Lord will not abandon him, a prey into his hand:
nor yet will him condemne, when as he to be iudg'd doth ſtand.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he ſhall thee exalt
t'enioy the land, when wicked men are raz'd, thou ſee it ſhalt.
35 In power (even to be very great) I did the wicked ſee:
and ſpreading forth himſelfe at large, like to a green Bay tree.

36 Yet ſtraight he baniſh'd ſo away, that ſeeking him (amaz'd)
no monument was left behinde, from records he was raz'd.
37 Marke but the perfect, and behold the upright man a ſpace:
for of that man moſt certainly, the end is ever peace.

38 They that tranſgreſſe, together all ſhall be deſtroy'd no doubt:
and of the wicked, ſtill the end is to be rooted out.
39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt, is of the Lord above:
and in the time of their diſtreſſe, he ſtill their ſtrength doth prove.

40 The Lord ſhall help them, and them free from thoſe that are uniuſt;
and them from danger ſhall ſecure, becauſe in him they truſt.

Pſal. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

LEt me not in thy wrath, O Lord, rebuked be by thee:
and whil'ſt thine indignation burns, refrain from chaſtning me.
2 Thine arrowes doe ſo deeeply wound, I can no longer ſtand:
and from above to preſſe me downe, I feele thy heavy hand.

3 Of all my fleſh, no part is ſound, thy wrath ſo works within,
and in my bones there is no reſt, through horrour of my ſinne.
4 For mine iniquities (alas) gone o're my head all be:
and like a heavy burden now, too heavy are for me.

5 How that my wounds moſt loathſome are, their ſtinking doth declare:
becauſe of my great fooliſhneſſe, they quite corrupted are.

6 I troubled am, and am bow'd down with ſuch a weight of woe,
that all the day long deſolate, I ever mourning goe.

7 For a diſeaſe that loathſome is, doth in my loynes abound,
ſo that in all my body now, there is no parcell ſound:
8 I am ſo feeble, loe, become, and broken very ſore,
that of my heart diſquieted, the anguiſh makes me roare.

9 Lord, all my thoughts I have pour'd forth, that thou my ſtate may'ſt ſee,
and how my ſoul diſſolves in ſighs, it is not hid from thee.
10 My panting heart doth trębling quake, my ſtrength doth quite decay;
as for mine eyes, their wonted light is gone from me away.

11 My lovers and my friends of late, all from my ſore retire;
my frighted kinſmen ſtand afarre, no more with me entire.
12 Who ſeek my life, lay ſnares for me, that they may me ſurpriſe:
who ſeek my hurt, of miſchiefe ſpeake, and fraud all day deviſe.

The ſecond part.

13 But I as one that was quite deafe, nothing to heare would daign,
and as a man that was quite dumb, from ſpeaking did abſtain.
14 Thus was I wholly like unto a man that doth not heare:
and in whoſe mouth, as ſealed up, there no reproofes appeare.

15 Becauſe, O Lord, with fervent zeale, I ſtill doe hope in thee:
I doe not doubt, O Lord my God, but thou wilt anſwer me.
16 For I ſaid, heare me leſt they elſe reioyce o're me with pride:
they magnifie themſelves 'gainſt me, when as my foot doth ſlide.

17 For I am ready ſtraight to halt, as being troubled ſore;
and my great ſorrow growing ſtill, is ever me before.
18 For mine iniquity at large, ſhall be declar'd by me;
and for the ſinne I did commit, I ſorrowfull will be.

19 But loe, my foes are lively all, and they are ſtrong indeed;
and they that hate me wrongfully, in number doe exceed.
20 They too that render ill for good, mine adverſaries prove,
of diſpoſition oppoſite, becauſe I goodneſſe love.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God, nor yet far from me part:
make haſte, O Lord, to give me helpe, who my ſalvation art.

Pſal. XXXIX.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will looke to my wayes, leſt that my tongue ſhould ſtray;
before me whil'ſt the wicked is, a bit my mouth ſhall ſway.

2 I big with thoughts, did ſilent ſit, and even from good abſtain'd,
till ſmothered ſorrow ſwell'd more high, by being thus reſtrain'd.

3 My heart at laſt did kindle ſo, as all enflam'd within,
and having deeply muſ'd a ſpace, thus did my tongue begin.
4 Lord, make me know mine end; what is the meaſure of my dayes,
that I may know how fraile I am, and wretched many wayes.

5 Behold thou haſt made all my dayes a hand-breadth but to be:
and all mine age (as but a dreame) is nothing before thee.
And verily (loe) every man though ſeeming to be great,
is altogether vanity, even at his beſt eſtate.

6 Man ſurely in a ſhadow walks, diſquieted in vaine,
and though not knowing for whoſe uſe, heaps riches up with pain.
7 And now, O Lord, perplexed thus, what thing doe I attend?
my expectation doth on thee continually depend.

The ſecond part.

8 From my tranſgreſſions that exceed, in mercy ſet me free,
and make me not a prey to fooles, that they may ſcoffe at me.
9 I did with ſilence ſeale my mouth, I opened it no more:
becauſe I knew that it did flow from thee whom I adore.

10 Thy ſtroke which doth moſt deeply wound, remove from me I pray:
I by the blow of thy ſtrong hand, conſumed am away.
11 When thy rebukes for ſinne correct, thou mak'ſt mans beauty dye
like to a moath, and every man is ſurely vanity.

12 Lord, heare my pray'r, and to my cry vouchſafe thine eare to lend:
and (as diſpleas'd) hold not thy peace, whil'ſt floods of tears I ſpend.
For to my griefe I now with thee a ſtranger am become:
yea, and as all my fathers were, a ſojourner from home.

13 O that I may recover ſtrength, in mercy Lord, ſpare me,
before I goe away from hence, and ſo no more muſt be.

Pſal. XL.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Patiently expecting long, did on the Lord depend:
and bowing down unto my cry, he ſtraight his eare did lend.
2 He brought me from the horrid pit, and from entangling clay,
then ſet my feet upon a rocke, and did direct my way.

3 A new ſong in my mouth he plac'd, Gods praiſes to record,
it many ſhall behold, and feare, and ſhall truſt in the Lord.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord with confidence relyes,
and who doth not reſpect the proud, nor them that follow lyes.

5 O Lord my God, how many are the works that thou haſt wrought,
and theſe things towards us, of which thou for our good haſt thought:
They cannot well in order all be reckoned up to thee:
if I ſhould ſhow, or ſpeake of them, they cannot numbred be.

6 Thou ſacrifice nor offering, Lord, didſt not at all deſire:
mine eares thou openedſt, and for ſinne no offering did'ſt require.
7 Then did I confidently ſay, loe, now I come to thee:
and in the volume of thy booke, it written is of me.

8 I take delight to doe thy will, O thou my God that art:
yea, and thy law to be obſerv'd, is ſtill within my heart.
9 I have thy righteouſneſſe preach'd in the congregations ſight:
thou know'ſt, Lord, I did not refrain my lips from ſpeaking right.

10 I have not hid thy righteouſneſſe from others in my heart:
I thy ſalvation did to all, and faithfulneſſe impart.
11 I in the Congregation too, where people moſt repair'd,
thy loving kindneſſe and thy truth, to ſhow have never ſpar'd.

The ſecond part.

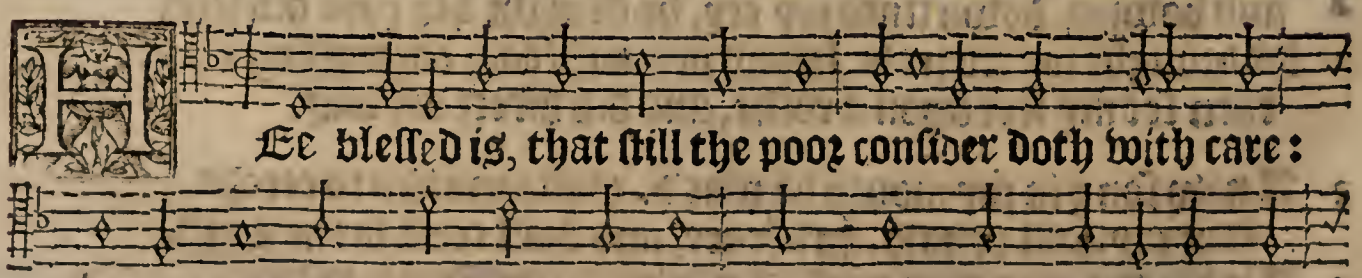
12 Thy tender mercies from me Lord, with-hold not, let me have
thy loving kindneſſe and thy truth, for ever me to ſave.
13 Ills numberleſſe have compaſſ'd me, and mine iniquities
have taken hold upon me ſo, I cannot raiſe mine eyes.

14 My haires in number they exceed, my heart doth faint at laſt:
But, Lord, be pleaſ'd to ſet me free, Lord, to my helpe make haſte.
15 Let them confounded fall with ſhame, that would my ſoule deſtroy,
and drive them backward with diſgrace, that wiſh me to annoy.

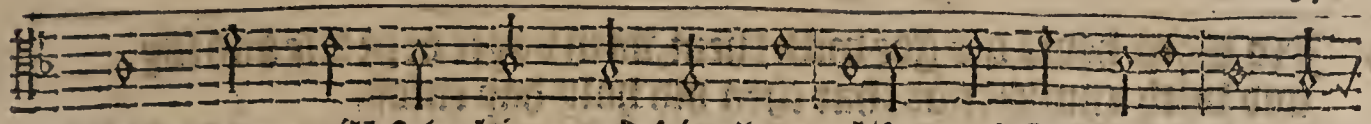
16 Let them (ſo to reward their ſhame,) ſtill deſolate abide,
that ſay to me, aha, aha, of purpoſe to deride.
17 Let them reioyce, and all be glad in thee, that ſeeke to thee:
let thy ſalvations lovers ſay, the Lord exalted be.

18 I'm poore and needy, yet the Lord of me a care doth take:
thou my deliverer art, and helpe, my God, no tarrying make.

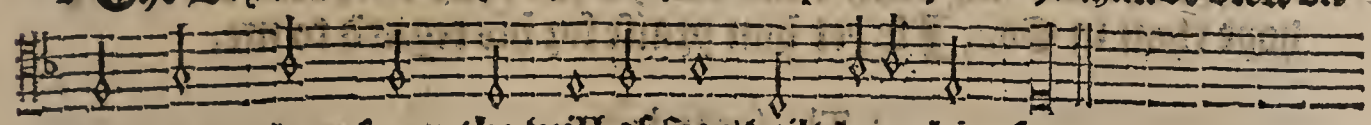
Pſal. XLI.



for him the Lord will then preſerve, when times moſt dangerous are.



2 The Lord will ſave him, and him keep alive, and he ſhall be bleſt on



the earth, thou from the will of foes wilt keep him free.

3 The Lord will ſtrengthen him, when as he languiſhing doth lye:
thou all his bed wilt make, to it when ſickneſſe doth him tye.
4 I oft have ſaid in my diſtreſſe, have mercy, Lord, on me,
and heale my wounded ſoul, for I have ſinned againſt thee.

5 Mine enemies detracting ſtill, doe ſeek to wound my fame;
then talke they thus, when ſhall he dye? when periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he come to viſit me, of vanity he vaunts:
his heart heaps ſinne up, which abroad he tels, whereas he haunts.

7 Thoſe that me hate, doe whiſper all together againſt me:
againſt me they deviſe, all what they thinke can hurtfull be.
8 A heavy miſchiefe now ſay they, doth ſurely him ſurpriſe,
and he is now ſo far preſs'd down, that he ſhall never riſe.

9 Yea, he that was my inward friend, whom moſt I truſted to,
who of my bread did eate, his heele hath lift againſt me too.
10 But thou to me that am diſtreſs'd, thy mercy, Lord, extend,
and raiſe me up againe, that I may them requite in th'end.

11 That thou do'ſt favour me, by this I know it ſure to be,
becauſe that my proud enemy doth not triumph o're me.
12 And me in mine integrity, thou alwaies do'ſt ſuſtain:
thou do'ſt me ſet before thy face, where I ſhall ſtill remain.

13 Bleſt be the Lord, even Iſraels God, protecting it from ill,
from everlaſting as hath been, to everlaſting ſtill.

Pſalme XLII.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

Even as the Hart whil'ſt hot, doth pant, at water brooks to be,
ſo doth my ſoul tranſported pant, that longs, O God, for thee.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt for God, for God that liveth evermore,
when ſhall I come, that ſo my God I may appeare before?

3 Both day and night, I for my meat have onely teares of mine,
whil'ſt they at all times ſay to me, where is this God of thine?
4 I, when theſe things I call to minde, poure out my ſoule alone,
for with the multitude of late, I many times have gone.

5 I to Gods houſe did goe with them, with voyce of praiſe and ioy,
and with a multitude that then did holy-day enioy.
6 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what thus doth trouble thee?
hope thou in God, I'le yet him praiſe for his regard to me.

The ſecond part.

7 O God, my ſoule is quite caſt down, I thee remember will,
from Iordan and from Hermons bounds, and from the little hill.
8 While as thy water ſpouts make noyſe, deep unto deep doth call,
thy ſwelling billowes and thy waves are paſſed o'ze me all.

9 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord will ſtill command all day:
his ſong ſhall be all night with me, to my lifes God I'le pray.
10 I will ſay, why my God and rocke haſt thou forgotten me?
and why ſhould I by foes oppreſſ'd, an abiect mourner be?

11 As with a ſword within my bones foes wound me, who combine
and daily doe upbraid me thus, where is this God of thine?
12 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what doth diſquiet thee?
hope thou in God, I'le yet him praiſe, my God, and good to me.

Pſal. XLIII.

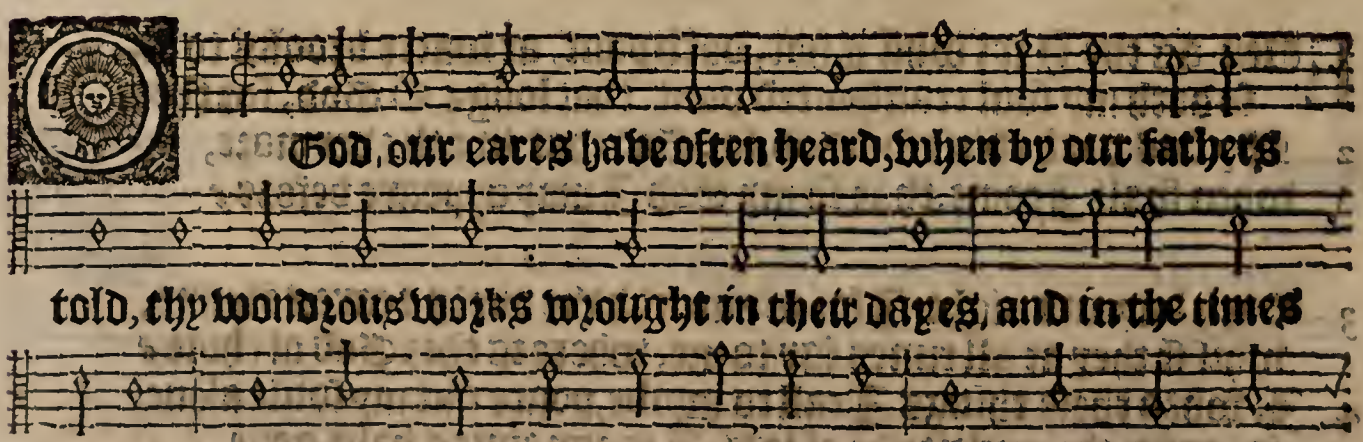
Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

1 Iudge me, O God, my cauſe againſt th'ungodly nation plead,
from the deceitfull and unjuſt, me ſtill in ſafety leade.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God, why do'ſt thou me diſdaine?
and whil'ſt inſulting foes oppreſſe, why mourn I ſtill in vain?

3 That they may leade me in my courſe, ſend out thy truth and light:
let them ſhew me thy holy hill, and Tabernacles right.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe, to God my onely ioy;
yea, and to praiſe thee, O my God, I will my Harpe imploy.

5 O why art thou (my ſoul) caſt down, what doth diſquiet thee?
hope thou in God, him yet I'le praiſe, my God and good to me.

Pſal. XLIV.



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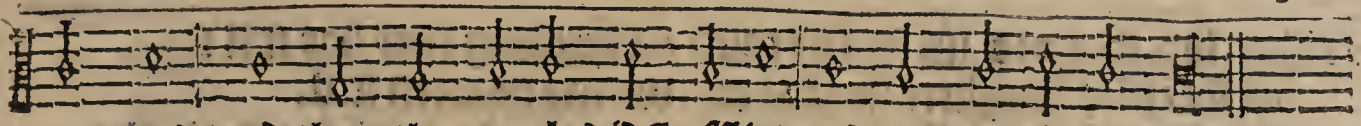


thy hand, and thou the people didſt afflict, and caſt out of the land.

3 They by their ſwords got not the land, nor did their arme them ſave;
but thy right hand, thy arme the light, thy gratious count'nance gave.
Becauſe in mercy thou to them, thy favour didſt impart:
4 From Jacob freedome ſtraight command O God, my King thou art.

5 We will through thee puſh down our foes, & all their power deſpiſe;
we through thy name will tread them down, that dare againſt us riſe;
6 For in my bow to put my truſt, I never will deſcend:
and well I know that mine owne ſword ſhall no way me defend.

7 But by thy power from all our foes, we are delivered thus,
and thou haſt put them all to ſhame, that hatred had to us.
8 We praiſe thy name for evermore, in God all day we boaſt.
9 But thou haſt caſt us off with ſhame, and lead'ſt not forth our hoaſt.

10 Thou mak'ſt us from our enemies, that we turn baſely backe,
and they that hate us (as their prey) our ſcattered ſpoiles doe take.
11 Thou haſt us given as ſheep for meate, where ever we convers'd,
and haſt amongſt the heathen us (as quite deſpis'd) diſpers'd.

12 Thy people that thou ownd'ſt ſo long, thou doſt even ſell for nought;
and thou do'ſt not encreaſe thy wealth, by what their price hath (brought.
13 Thou do'ſt expoſe us a reproach, by neighbours pointed out,
the object of contempt and ſcorne, to all are round about.

The ſecond part.

14 Amongſt the heathen thou mak'ſt us a common by-word be,
and all the people ſhake their heads, when ever they us ſee.
15 All my confuſion me before, doth ſtill upbraid my ſight;
and of my face the very ſhame doth hide me from the light.

16 Even for the baſe reproachers voyce, that doth blaſpheme and taunt;
and for the ſelfe avenging foe, that of his power doth vaunt.
17 All this we ſuffer, and we yet have not forgotten thee,
and with thy covenant we are from dealing falſely free.

18 Nor is our heart turn'd backward thus, in any ſort to ſtray,
nor have our ſteps declin'd at all, abandoning thy way.
19 Even though thou ſore haſt broken us, of Dragons in the place;
and with the ſhadow of pale death, haſt covered us a ſpace.

20 If ever we of our great God, the name forgotten have;
or if our hands out-ſtretched, ought from a ſtrange God did crave:
21 Shall not our God exactly ſoone ſearch out if this hath been?
by whom the deeps of every heart (all maſkes remov'd) are ſeene?

22 Yea, loe, O Lord us for thy cauſe all day long they doe kill:
as ſheep for ſlaughter ſingled out, we are reputed ſtill.
23 Why ſleepeſt thou, O thou that art our Lord? with ſpeed awake,
ariſe in mercy, doe not us for ever forſake.

24 Thy face that was our comfort earſt, why do'ſt thou hide from us?
and our affliction doſt forget, and our oppreſſion thus?
25 For, loe, our ſoule with anguiſh charg'd, down to the duſt doth bow:
yea, and unto the very earth, our belly cleaveth now.

26 Ariſe, O Lord, that now from thee we may have ayd at need,
and for thy tender mercies ſake, redeem thou us with ſpeed.

Pſal. XLV.

Sing this as the 26. Pſalme.

MY heart with matter richly ſtor'd, for ſubiect hath the King:
as doth a ready writers pen, my tongue makes haſte to ſing.
2 Thou then mens children art more faire, grace poured is in ſtore
into thy lips, God therefore thee hath bleſt for evermore.

3 O thou that art moſt mighty, gird thy ſword upon thy thigh,
with all thy glory that is great, and with thy maieſtie.
4 For meekneſſe, truth, and righteouſneſſe, ride proſperouſly in ſtate,
and thy right hand ſhall teach to thee, things terrible and great.

5 Sharpe are thine arrowes in the heart of the kings enemies all,
by meanes whereof, the people are brought under thee to fall.
6 Thy Throne, O God for ever is, and ever in thy light:
the ſcepter that thy kingdome ſwayes, it is a ſcepter right.

7 Thou righteouſneſſe do'ſt love, ill hate: God, even thy God therfore,
annoynted thee above thy mates, with oyle of ioy in ſtore.
8 Of Aloes, Caſſia, Myrrh to ſmell, thy garments all are made,
out of thy ivory roomes, by which they made thee to be glad.

9 Amongſt thy women, honour'd much, kings daughters there did ſtand,
the ſtately Queen in Ophir's gold was plac'd at thy right hand.
10 O daughter now conſider well, with eares to heare inclin'd,
thy people, and thy fathers houſe, call never more to minde.

The ſecond part.

11 And ſo thy beauty by the King, ſhall be deſir'd the more,
for certainly he is thy Lord, and humbly him adore.
12 The daughter of induſtrious Tyre, there with a gift ſhall be:
even of the people the moſt rich, ſhall ſeeke for grace to thee.

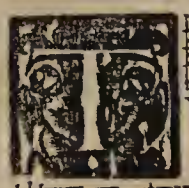
13 The daughter of the King within, all glorious is, and faire,
her clothing all of gold moſt pure, is exquiſitely rare.
14 She all in robes by needle wrought, brought to the King ſhall be:
the dainty Virgins of her traine, ſhall bluſhing come to thee.

15 They

15 They with reioycing shall be brought, and with great gladnesse all,
and in the pallace of the King, all enter freely shall.
16 For fathers left (that were austere) kind children kisse thy hands,
whom thou as Princes may'st prefer to govern in all lands.

17 I will thy name from age to age, make still remembred be:
the people therefore ever shall give praises unto thee.

Psal. XLVI.



THe mighty God, our refuge is and strength on which we
ground: a help when trouble doth afflict, still ready to be found. 2. Though
all the earth should be remov'd, no feare can us appall: nor though
amidst the tumbling deeps, the mountains high should fall.

3 Though all the waters thereof roare, and troubled, stormy prove,
though even the mountaines all to shake, the swelling thereof move.
4 A river is, whose streames shall make Gods City glad to prove,
the Tabernacles holy place, which the most high doth love.

5 God in the midst of her remains; nought shall her move at all,
and even right early, when she needs, God alwaies help her shall.
6 The heathen rag'd, the kingdomes all strange terrours did dismay:
he utter did his thundring voyce, the earth did melt away.

7 The Lord of hoasts with glory great, doth still with us remaine,
and Jacobs God our refuge is, who will his own maintain.
8 Come, and behold what wondrous workes have by the Lord beene
what desolations on the earth he hath most iustly brought. (wrought,

9 He to the end of all the earth, stern wars to peace doth turn,
he breaks the bow, he cuts the speare, and makes the Chariots burn.
10 Be still and know that I am God, and I exalted will
among the heathen be, and in the earth exalted still.

11 The Lord of hoasts with glory great, doth still with us remain,
and Jacobs God our refuge is, who will his owne maintain.

Pſal. XLVII.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

O All ye people let your ioyes, applauding hands expreſſe,
and with the voyce of triumph too, your ſhouts to God addreſſe.
2 For, loe, the Lord that is moſt high, is highly to be fear'd,
a mighty King, o're all the earth his Throne in ſtate is rear'd.

3 He ſhall ſubdue the people all, us for their Lords to know,
and proſtituted at our feet, ſhall lay the nations low.
4 Of our inheritance for us, he ſhall the chuſer prove,
of Jacob the excellency, whom he did dearely love.

5 Our God did with a mighty ſhout, triumphantly aſcend,
the Lord moſt ſolemnly the ſound of trumpet did attend.
6 Sing praiſes unto God, to him with ſongs due praiſe afford,
ſing praiſes unto our great King, ſing praiſe with one accord.

7 Becauſe o're all the ſpatious earth, our God is onely King,
his heavenly praiſe in holy hymnes, with underſtanding ſing.
8 Our God above the nations all, doth raign as onely great,
and in his throne of holineſſe, doth ſit enſtall'd with ſtate.

9 The Princes of the people meet, even Abrahams Gods who be,
the ſhields of th'earth belong to God, exalted high is he.

Pſal. XLVIII.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe Lord is great, and greatly he is to be praiſed ſtill,
both in the City of our God, and in his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion joy of all the earth, doth for her Scite excell,
on whoſe north part the City ſtands, where the great King doth dwel.

3 In theſe her lofty Palaces, our God is clearely known,
even for a refuge moſt ſecure, acknowledg'd by his own.
4 For, loe, the Kings aſſembled all, that were eſteem'd of worth,
and by a league all ſtrictly bound, together did goe forth.

5 They did behold, and ſo amaz'd, as wondring at his might,
ſtraight troubled were exceedingly, and took a ſpeedy flight.
6 Feare ſeiz'd them there, and paine like hers, that hath a child to bear.
7 Thou Tarſhiſh ſhips aſunder all, do'ſt with an Eaſt wind teare.

8 As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen, there where the Lord doth raign,
even in the City of our God, God will it ſtill maintain.

9 The

9 Thy mercies to contemplate, Lord, our thoughts oft bended we,
amidſt that Temples holy bounds, which ſacred is to thee.

10 According to thy name, O God, thy glorious praiſe ſo ſounds
o're all the earth: and thy right hand in righteouſneſſe abounds.
11 Let Sions mount reioyce, and glad let Judahs daughters be,
becauſe of thoſe thy iudgements all, which they ſo clearely ſee.

12 Goe, compaſſe Sion round about, conſider well her bounds,
and count exactly with your ſelfe, her ſtately ſwelling rounds.
13 Remarke how ſhe is fortifi'd, her Palaces behold,
that unto your poſterity, it may by you be told.

14 For this God is our onely God for ever to abide:
and even till death diſſolve us quite, he will be ſtill our guide.

Pſal. XLIX.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

YE people all attentive be to this that I proclaime:
all ye the worlds inhabitants, give eare unto the ſame.
2 Aſwell you of the vulgar ſort, as thoſe of noble race:
you that are rich, you that are poor, all here come take a place.

3 My mouth ſhall now of wiſedome ſpeake, and of my heart in me,
the very meditation ſhall, of underſtanding be.
4 I now a Parable to heare, mine earneſt eares will bend,
a myſtery upon my Harpe, to utter I intend.

5 In ſtormy times why ſhould I feare, or be but brought to doubt,
when of my heeles th'iniquity ſhall compaſſe me about.
6 They that do truſt in worldly wealth, which doth their minds enchant,
and of their riches which abounds, doe vainly love to vaunt:

7 Not one of them his brother can redeeme in any way,
nor can they unto God at all, for him a ranſome pay.
8 Their ſoules redemption pretious is, it doth for ever reſt:
9 That he ſhould not corruption ſee, but live for ever bleſt.

10 For he beholds the wiſe men dye, and part from what they have:
the fool likewiſe, and brutiſh gone, their wealth to others leave.
11 They think their houſes ſtill ſhall laſt, their dwelling places ſtand
unto all ages, and they call by their own names their land.

12 Yet even the man that honour'd is, is not long here to ſtay,
but like the beaſts that iudgement want, in ſilence ſlips away.
13 This way of theirs their folly is, who doe vaine thoughts admit,
yet doe their heirs approve their words, as Oracles of wit.

14 Death

The ſecond part.

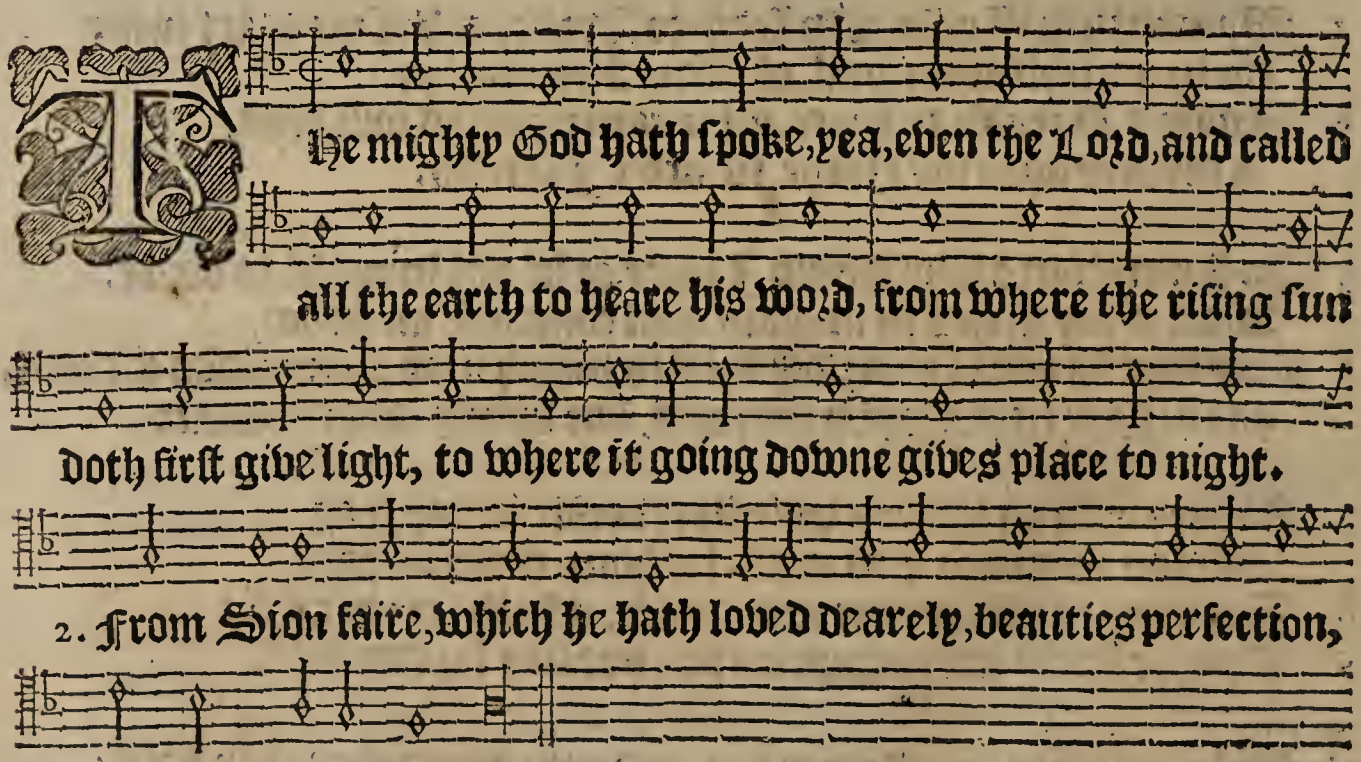
14 Death ſhall upon them feed, whil'ſt they like ſheep lye in the grave:
and they that upright are, of them ſhall the dominion have.
In the bright morning time, and who did moſt of power preſume,
borne from their dwelling, in the grave their beauty ſhall conſume.

15 But God my ſoule deliver will, from power of the grave:
for when by all abandon'd elſe, he then ſhall me receive.
16 Be not afraid when one growes rich, rich as the world accounts,
and that his houſe with glory grac'd, in reputation mounts.

17 For he ſhall goe as bare from hence, as comming from the womb:
nor ſhall that pomp attend him more, at moſt than to the Tombe.
18 Though while he liv'd, he bleſt'd his ſoule, enioying what is deare,
and men thee praiſe, as being wiſe, that ſeek'ſt contentment here.

19 He to the generation ſhall, of his old fathers goe:
but they ſhall never ſee the light, to be made happy ſo.
20 A man that is the moſt eſteem'd, and doth not wiſedome ply,
is but like to the very beaſts that altogether dye.

Pſal. L.



3 Our God ſhall come and not keepe ſilence more,
a fire ſhall waſte before him, tempeſts roare
4 About him, he to th'heavens from high ſhall call,
and th'earth, that he may iudge his people all.
5 Gather my Saints together to me quickly,
with me who did by offering Covenant ſtrictly.

6 His

6 His righteouſneſſe, the heavens ſhall then declare,
for God himſelfe is iudge, my people heare.
7 Heare Iſrael, I will ſpeake, and witneſſe will
againſt thee, I am God, even thy God ſtill.
8 For ſacrifices, offerings burnt to move me,
which I ſhould ſtill have ſeene, I'le not reprove thee.

9 Out of thy houſe, no Bullocke will I have,
nor yet out of thy folds the Hee Goats crave.
10 All beaſts are mine, that in the forreſts are,
and cattell that on thouſand hils repaire.
11 I every fowle doe know of all the mountains,
the fields wilde beaſts are mine, that taſte the fountains.

12 If I were hungry, I would not thee tell:
the world is mine, and what therein doth dwell.
13 Will I the fleſh of Buls eate up for food?
or yet of Goats, as thirſty, drinke the blood?
14 Offer to God thy thanks without delaying,
unto the Lord moſt high, thy vowes all paying.

15 And in the day of trouble, call on me,
thou ſhalt me praiſe, whil'ſt I deliver thee.
16 But God ſaith to the wicked, how dar'ſt thou
my ſtatutes ſhow, or take my Covenant now
17 Into thy mouth, ſince that thou hat'ſt inſtruction,
and caſts my words away to thy deſtruction?

18 With any theefe thou ſawest, thou didſt conſent,
and with adulterers, to take part waſt bent.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to evill, and to thy ſhame
moſt cunningly thy tongue deceit doth frame:
20 Thou ſit'ſt and ſpeakeſt things againſt thy brother,
thou ſlandereſt the Sonne even of thy mother.

21 Thus ſtill in all theſe things thou haſt gone wrong,
whil'ſt I (as careleſſe) did keepe ſilence long,
And thou thereby didſt fondly thinke of me,
that I was altogether like to thee:
But I at laſt moſt sharpely will reprove thee,
and order them before thine eyes to move thee.

22 Now thinke on this, who God in minde not beare,
leſt I you ſuddenly in pieces teare.
Whil'ſt there is none that can deliverer be:
who offereth praiſe, doth glory give to me.
23 And who doth order right his converſation,
I will to him of God ſhow the ſalvation.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath ſaid, the earth muſt all attend,
from whence the Sun at firſt doth riſe, till where it doth deſcend.
2 Out of deare Sion the moſt faire, even at the very height
that beauty can attain unto, our God hath ſhin'd moſt bright.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not then keep ſilence any more,
a fire before him ſhall conſume, great ſtormes about him roare.
4 He from above with maieſtie, unto the heavens ſhall call,
and to the earth below, that he may iudge his people all.

5 Goe, and together gather ſtraight, all them my Saints that be,
thoſe that have made by ſacrifice, a Covenant with me.
6 And even the heavens moſt clearely ſhall his righteouſneſſe declare,
for God himſelfe doth ſit as iudge, to puniſh or to ſpare.

7 Heare, O my people, and I'le ſpeake, O Iſrael, and I will
againſt thee teſtifie, I am thy God, even thy God ſtill.
8 For ſacrifices that were due, I will not challenge thee;
nor for burnt offerings, not diſcharg'd continually to me.

The ſecond part.

9 I with no Bullocke from thy houſe, will have my altar ſtor'd;
nor will I daigne to take the Goats which all thy folds affor'd;
10 For every beaſt belongs to me, that any forreſt fils,
and all the cattell that doe graze upon a thouſand hils.

11 Each flying fowle is known to me, that any mountain yeelds;
and all wilde beaſts abroad are mine, which ſtray along'ſt the fields.
12 If I were hungry, it at all I would not tell to thee,
ſince that the world, and her great wealth, doth all belong to me.

13 What need have I, that I ſhould eat the fleſh of Buls for food,
or yet that I to quench my thirſt, ſhould drink of Goats the bloud?
14 Give for a ſacrifice to God, praiſe from a thankfull minde;
and pay thy vowes to the moſt high, as thou thy ſelfe didſt binde.

15 And call on me when trouble comes, that ſo thou ſav'd may'ſt be;
for I thee then deliver will, and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 But to the wicked, why ſhould'ſt thou (ſayes God) my ſtatutes name?
why ſhould thy mouth, ſo much prophan'd, my Covenant proclaime?

The third part.

17 Since thou abhorring diſcipline, wilt not inſtructed be;
and that my words as of no worth, reiected are by thee. (heart,
18 Straight when thou didſt behold a theefe, thou ioynd'ſt with him in
and with adulterers diſſolute, haſt freely taken part.

19 Thou

19 Thou gib'ſt thy mouth to miſchiefe ſtill, diſcovering ſo thy minde:
thy treacherous tongue to frame deceit, is naturally inclin'd.
20 Thou ſit'ſt ſecurely (wretched man) thy brother bent to blame,
and even of thine own mothers ſonne, do'ſt deeply wound the fame.

21 Theſe things thou did'ſt, I ſilent was, thou like thy ſelfe thought'ſt (me,
but I'le reprove thee, and them ſet in order before thee.
22 O now all you that God forget, conſider this with feare,
leſt elſe, whil'ſt none deliver can, I you in pieces teare.

23 Who gratefully doth offer praiſe, doth glory give to me:
who rightly doth direct his way, ſhall Gods ſalvation ſee.

Pſal. LI.

HAve mercy (God) as I have found thy loving kindeneſſe
many times, as thy compaſſions doe abound, raze from my remem-
brance all my crimes. 2. Waſh me from mine iniquity, and cleanſe me
from my ſin outright. 3. I my tranſgreſſions not deny, my ſinne is ſtill
before my ſight.

4 I ſinn'd 'gainſt thee, even onely thee, and in thy ſight have done this ill,
that ſo thou iuſtified might'ſt be when ſpeaking clear, when iudging ſtil.
5 Loe, I my ſhape (life entring in) did in iniquity receive:
yea, even my mother me in ſinne did at the very firſt conceive.

6 Behold, thou do'ſt deſire, that in the inward parts ſtill truth ſhould be,
and in the hidden parts within, thou ſhalt make wiſedom known to me.
7 If thou with hyſope purge me all, then (Lord) I ſhall be cleanſed quite:
if thou wilt waſh me, then I ſhall even then the ſnow be found more (white.

8 Of ioy and gladneſſe make thou me to heare the long expected voice:
that ſo the bones that were by thee in pieces broken, may reioyce.
9 Turne from theſe ſins away thine eyes, that have committed been by (me.
and let all mine iniquities be wholly blotted out by thee.

10 O God, create a heart in me, that is not tainted any way,
and let a ſpirit within me be renu'd by grace no more to ſtray.

11 Caſt me not quite out of thy ſight, as utterly contemn'd by thee,
and thy moſt holy ſpzite and light, take never thou away from me.

12 Of thy ſalvation, Lozd, to me, the ſolid ioy againe reſtoze,
and with thy ſpirit that is free, uphold thou me from falling moze.
13 Then to tranſgreſſours, Lozd, thy way moſt feelingly I will impart,
and thoſe that now doe walke aſtray, by mine example ſhall convert.

14 Deliver me, O God, from bloud, thou God that do'ſt my ſafety bzing;
and how that thou art iuſt & good, my tongue aloud ſhal alwaies ſing.
15 My lips, Lozd open I deſire, and by my mouth thou pzaiſ'd ſhalt be.
16 Thou do'ſt no ſacrifice require, elſe I would give it unto thee.

17 Burnt offering doth not thee delight, the ſacrifices God doth pzize,
are broken ſpzits: a heart contrite, O God thou never wilt deſpiſe.
18 To Sion that doth griev'd remain, when it thy pleaſure is, doe good,
and of Jeruſalem again, build thou the wals as firſt they ſtood.

19 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſſe ſhall then pleaſe thee, & offerings large,
burnt offerings whole foz gratefulneſſe, with Bullocks ſhall thine (altars charge.

Pſal. LII.

Mighty man, why do'ſt thou boaſt of miſchiefe, as ſecure?
the boundleſſe goodneſſe of God doth continually endure. 2. Thy
tongue pzophanely ſtill inclinde, all miſchiefes deeps doth ſound, and
wozking like a razour ſharpe, doth give a dangerous wound.

3 That which is moſt extreamely ill, thou moze then good do'ſt love:
and moze then righteouſneſſe to ſpeake, thou lying do'ſt appzove.
4 Thou ever all-debouring wozds do'ſt vehemently love:
O thou vile tongue, that to deceive canſt ſtill ſo ſubtile pzove.

5 God likewiſe ſhall deſtroy thee quite, he ſhall take thee away,
pluck'd from thy place, and rooted out where they who live do ſtay,
6 They that to righteouſneſſe are given, ſhall likewiſe ſee it all,
and with due reverence they ſhall feare, and laugh at him they ſhall.

7 Loe, here the man that made not God his ſtrength, but truſted long
in his great wealth, and made himſelfe in his ill courſes ſtrong.

8 But

8 But I am in the houſe of God, like a green Olive tree,
my truſt ſtill in Gods mercy is, and ſhall for ever be.

9 I, Lord, for ever will praiſe thee, becauſe thou haſt done this,
and on thy name will wait, for good before thy Saints it is.

Pſal. LIII.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe foole hath ſaid within his heart, there is no God; they are
corrupt, and wickedly have done, none to doe good takes care:
2 God from the heavens did look down here upon mens ſonnes, to ſee
if any underſtood, that would to God a ſuter be.

3 They wholly filthy are become, and all are backwards gone,
and none of them doth any good, no not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity have they no knowledge all?
who eate my people up as bread? on God they did not call.

5 There where there was no cauſe of feare, each thing did them affright:
6 For God the bones all ſcattered hath, of him that with great might
Himſelfe againſt thee doth encampe, that thee he may ſurpriſe,
thou haſt put them to ſhame, becauſe that God did them deſpiſe.

7 O that unto thy Iſrael, from Sion might proceed,
that great ſalvation, long look'd for, which might their comfort breed.
8 When God ſhall bring from bondage back, theſe troups that are his
then raviſh'd Iſrael ſhall be glad, and Jacob ſhall reioyce. (choice:

Pſal. LIV.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

ALmighty God by thy great name, from danger me defend,
and by the greatneſſe of thy ſtrength, to iudge my cauſe attend.
2 The prayer that my heart poures forth, O God in mercy heare,
and to the words that flow from me, vouchſafe to lend thine eare.

3 For ſtrangers are rais'd up 'gainſt me, and even my ſoule to get
oppreſſors ſeeke: they them before have God at all not ſet.
4 Behold how that the mighty God, doth helpe when I complaine;
the Lord is alwaies ioyn'd with them, who doe my ſoule ſuſtaine.

5 He certainly ſhall evill reward to foes that me annoy'd,
and in thy truth which never failes, let them be quite deſtroy'd,
6 I ſacrifices unto thee, moſt freely will afford,
and I will praiſe thy holy name, for it is good, O Lord.

7 For he when I was much diſtreſs'd, from trouble did me ſave,
and on my foes mine eye hath ſeen all that my heart did crave.

Pſal. LV.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God encline thine eare to me, whil'ſt earneſtly I pray,
and from my ſupplication now, turne not thy ſelfe away.
2 Attend unto me whil'ſt I cry, and heare my moaning voyce,
I ſadly mourne in my complaint, and make a heavy noyſe.

3 Becauſe of th'enemies voyce, becauſe of ill men that oppreſſe;
they caſt ſinne on me, and in wrath their hate to me expreſſe.
4 My heart extreamely pain'd within, as deeply ſuffering groanes,
and all the terrors death can give, are falne on me at once.

5 A mighty feare, a trembling ſtrange make me confounded be;
and melancholy horrour now, hath quite o'rewhelmed me.
6 O like a Dove that I had wings, I ſaid with griefe oppreſſ'd!
for then I ſtraight would flye away, and ſo would be at reſt.

7 Loe, then I wandring would farre off ſome quietneſſe acquire;
and lodg'd amidſt a wilderneſſe, from all the world retire.
8 I by all meanes would travell thus, ſome haſtie helpe to finde,
that I might from the tempeſt ſcape, and from the ſtormy winde.

The ſecond part.

9 Deſtroy, O God, and part their tongues, that ioyn'd in ill have been;
for I have violence and ſtrife within the City ſeene.
10 They on the wals thereof all day and night about it goe,
and in the mid'ſt of it remaines much miſchiefe, and much woe.

11 And wickedneſſe amidſt the ſame is ſtill in every part,
deceit and guile from out her ſtreets, doe not at all depart.
12 For it was not my foe me check'd, I then could that abide,
nor was I by my hater brav'd, from him I could me hide.

13 But it was thou, even thou, a man, mine equall, whom I lov'd;
my ſelf-thought friend, who did me leade by long acquaintance prov'd.
14 We oft together did conſult in taking counſell ſweet,
and that we to Gods houſe might goe in company did meet.

15 Let death them ſeize, and let them goe whil'ſt yet alive, to hell;
for wickedneſſe whereas they lodge, and them among doth dwell.
16 But as for me, upon my God I fervently will call,
and me the Lord ſhall ſave, that I ſhall have no harme at all.

The third part.

17 I evening, morning, and midday, with a continuall noyſe
will cry, and fervently will pray, and he ſhall heare my voyce.
18 My ſoule delivered is by him, that it in peace may be,
from battell that againſt me was; for many were with mee.

19 My God ſhall heare, and them afflict, he that of old abides,
for ſince no change doth toſſe their ſtate, no feare of God them guides.
20 He hath ſtretch'd forth his hands 'gainſt ſuch as be with him at peace,
and he the covenant he made, hath broken with diſgrace.

21 Whil'ſt warre was in his heart, more ſmooth then butter were his (words,
which though they gentle ſeem'd like oyle, were ſharp like threatning (ſwords.
22 Caſt all thy burden on the Lord, and he ſhall thee ſupport,
and ſhall not ſuffer that the juſt be mov'd in any ſort.

23 But thou, O God, ſhalt bring thē (down, while as thy wrath doth burn)
to waſte deſtructions fearfull pit, whence they cannot return.
The bloudy and deceitfull men, not halfe their daies ſhall live,
but I, O Lord, to truſt in thee, my ſelfe will wholly give.

Pſal. LVI.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

BE merciſull, O God, to me, whom man would ſwallow quite,
he daily doth againſt me fight, oppreſſing me with ſpite.
2 Mine enemies to ſwallow me, all meanes doe daily ply,
for many doe againſt me fight, O thou that art moſt high.

3 When iealous feares at any time with horrour ſeize on me,
then I retire me to my ſtrength, and I will truſt in thee.
4 I in my God will praiſe his word, in God my truſt ſhall be,
and I will never feare at all, what fleſh can doe to me.

5 By them each day malitiouſly, my words are wreſted ſtill,
and they by bending all their thoughts, have aym'd to doe me ill.
6 They doe together gather oft, they hide themſelves in hate,
they doe obſerve each ſtep of mine, when for my ſoule they wait.

7 Shall they then by iniquity, eſcape as they deſire?
O God caſt thou the people downe in thy conſuming ire.
8 Thou counted haſt my wandrings all, and to my wayes do'ſt looke,
my teares into thy bottle put, are they not in thy booke?

9 Then ſhall mine enemies all turne back, when as I cry to thee,
this moſt aſſuredly I know; for God is ſtill for me.
10 In God his word, and in the Lord his word ſtill praiſe I will;
11 I truſt in God, and will not feare what man can doe me ill.

12 To honour thee, O God, moſt high, I am engag'd by bow;
my prayſe to thee, (a gratefull gift) ſhall from affection flow.
13 For thou haſt ſav'd my ſoul from death, wilt thou my feet not free
from fals: that in their light who live, I walk may before thee.

Pſal. LVII.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

BE mercifull to me, O God, be mercifull to me,
for ſtill my ſoule in all eſtates doth firmely truſt in thee:
Yea, to the ſhadow of thy wings, I alwaies will retire,
of theſe my great calamities, untill the time expire.

2 I unto God that is moſt high, will cry till heard I be,
even unto God that doth performe what needfull is for me.
3 From their reproach would me devoure, to ſave me, he ſhall ſend
from heaven: yea, God his mercy ſhall and truth abroad extend.

4 My ſoule among fierce Lyons is, I fire-brands live among,
even men whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts, & like ſharp ſwords their
5 Be thou exalted, O my God, above the heavens in height, (tongue.
and let thy glory all the earth, be ſtill above moſt bright.

6 They for my ſteps have laid a net, my ſoule is bow'd withall:
they dig'd a pit for me, but in the mid'ſt of it did fall.
7 My heart O God, well fixed is, well fixed is my heart,
I will lift up my voyce to prayſe, and I will ſing with art.

8 Awake my glory up, awake my Harpe and Pſaltery:
I will my ſelfe awake, ere day enlighten can the ſkye.
9 I will give prayſe to thee, O Lord, whereas the people throng,
I cheerfully will ſing to thee, the nations all among.

10 For, O, thy mercy which is great, doth to the heavens extend,
thy ſpotleſſe truth unto the clouds, for ever doth aſcend.
11 Be thou exalted, O my God, above the heavens in height,
and let thy glory all the earth be ſtill above moſt bright.

Pſal. LVIII.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

O Congregation, doe ye now ſpeake righteouſneſſe indeed?
O ſonnes of men, doe ye to judge all uprightly proceed?
2 Yea, you within your very heart work wickedneſſe each way,
and of your hands herein the earth, the violence you weigh.

3 The wicked from the very woumbe, eſtranged are from thee:
they ſpeaking lyes, doe goe aſtray aſſoone as borne they be.
4 Even like a Serpents poyſon, is the poiſon that they beare,
and they are like the Adder deafe, that ſtoppeth up her eare.

5 Which

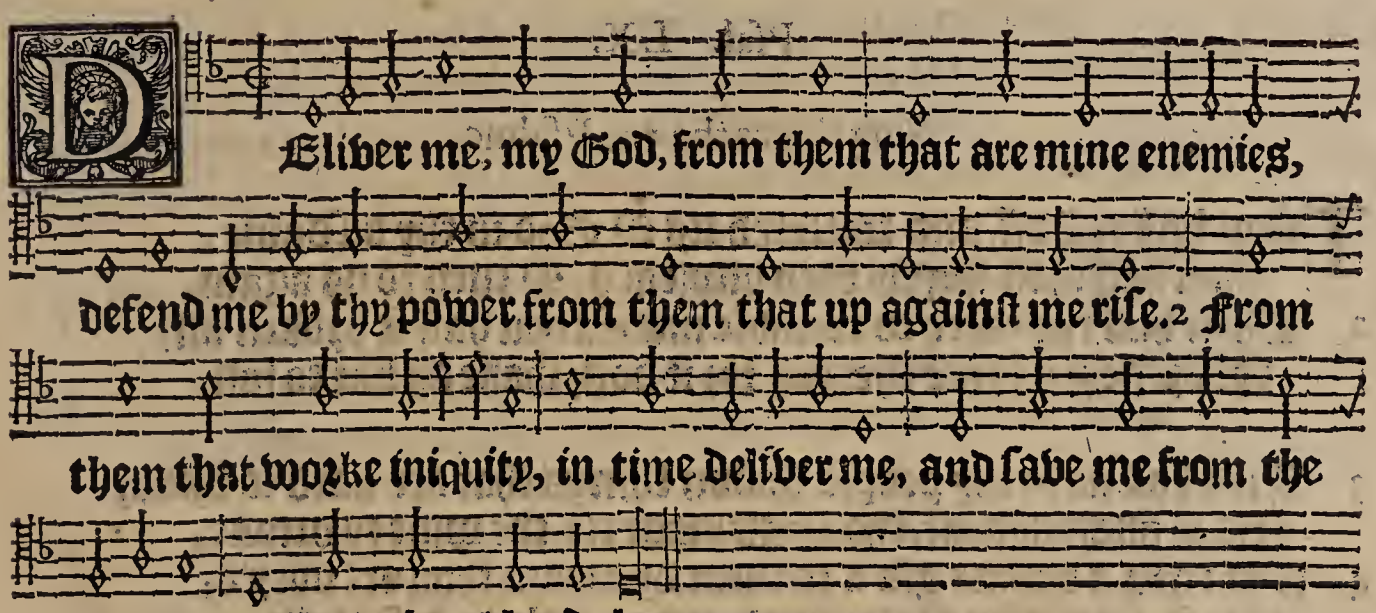
5 Which will not hearken to their voyce, that them to charm do ſtriue,
though learn'd enchanters all their charms moſt wiſely do contriue.
6 Breake thou O God, within their mouth, their teeth, though they be
breake thou, O Lord, the cruell teeth of Lyons that are yong. (ſtrong,

7 Let them all melt like running ſtreames, and let his arrowes all
when as he bends his bow to ſhoot, as cut in pieces fall.
8 As melts a ſnaile, let every one of them to ruine runne,
like womens birth miſtym'd, that they may never ſee the Sunne.

9 Before your pots can feel the thornes, them take away he ſhall,
both yet alive, and in his wrath as with a whirlewinde, all.
10 The righteous ſhall reioyce, when as he doth the vengeance ſee,
and in the bloud of wicked men, his feet then waſh ſhall he.

11 So verily a man ſhall ſay, the iuſt rewarded are,
and verily he is a God doth iudge in th' earth each where.

Pſal. LIX.



3 For, loe, they for my ſoule doe wait, the mighty doe combine
againſt me, Lord, not for my ſinne, nor any fault of mine.
4 They without any fault of mine doe runne, and they (too bold)
themſelves prepare: awake in time to helpe me, and behold.

5 Lord God of hoaſts, thou Iſraels God, the heathen to repreſſe,
awake: and doe not pardon them, who wickedly tranſgreſſe.
6 They at the evening all returne, with ſuch a noyſe they ſound
as doth a dog, and ſo they goe about the City round.

7 Behold, with their blaſphemous mouth, they belch out every where,
and ſwords moſt ſharp are in their lips, for who ſay they) doth heare?
8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at them, and ſcorn the heathen vain.
9 I for his ſtrength will wait on thee, for God doth me maintaine.

10 The God whoſe mercy never failes, me ever ſhall prevent,
and with my wiſh upon my foes, God ſhall my minde content.
11 Slay them not, leſt my people it forget, and by thy might (height:
diſperſe, & bring them (Lord our ſhield) downe from their wonted

12 For their mouths ſin, and for the words that from their lips doe flye,
let them be taken in their pride, becauſe they curſe and lye.
13 Conſume, conſume them, Lord, in wrath, that they no more may be,
that God in Jacob rules, make them o're all the earth to ſee.

14 Let them at evening all returne, and with a noyſe ſo ſound,
as doth a Dog: and let them goe about the City round.
15 Let them goe wandring up and down, whil'ſt ſeeking meat to finde,
and if they be not ſatisfi'd, ſtill fret within their minde.

16 But I thy power and mercy will, loud in the morning ſound,
for thou my refuge waſt, and guard, when troubles did abound,
17 To thee, O God, that art my ſtrength, my ſong ſhall ever be:
for God is my defence, a God of mercy unto me.

Pſal. LX.

Sing this as the 50. Pſalme.

Thou haſt caſt off, and ſcattered us O God in thy diſdaine;
thou haſt moſt highly been diſpleaſ'd, O turn to us again.
2 Thou haſt the earth to tremble made, thou haſt it broken all;
the breaches heale thereof, for it doth ſhake as like to fall.

3 Thou haſt unto thy people ſhown things that are hard to think,
and of aſtoniſhment, thou haſt made us the wine to drinke.
4 Thou haſt a banner giv'n to them, by whom thou art obey'd;
that it, by reaſon of the truth, may boldly be diſplay'd.

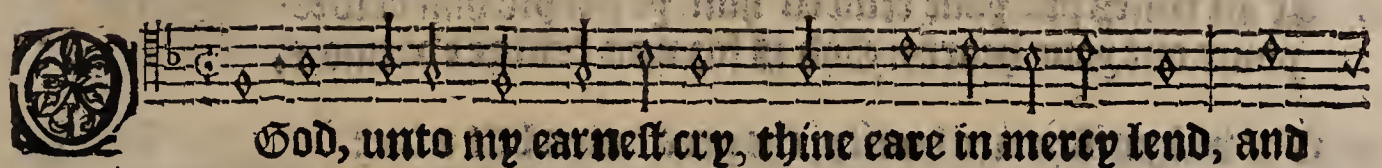
5 That thy belov'd, delivered ſo, may be no longer thrall:
ſave me O Lord, by thy right hand, and heare me when I call.
6 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid, my joy I will not hide:
I Succoths valley will mete out, and Sichem will divide.

7 Mine Gilead, mine Manaſſeh is, and Ephraim of my head
the chiefe ſtrength is, and Juda ſtill my law giver is made.
8 My waſh-pot Moab is, my ſhooe o're Edom thrown ſhall be;
but Paleſtina be thou glad, and that becauſe of me.

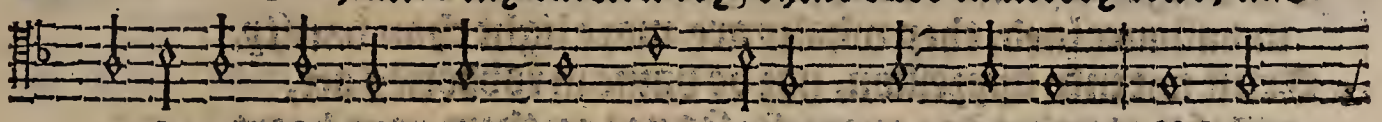
9 Who by his meanes will me conduct unto the City ſtrong?
and that I may to Edom goe, who will me leade along?
10 O God, wilt thou this not perform, who off us quite had'ſt caſt?
and thou, O God, who with our hoaſts did'ſt not goe in time paſt.

11 Give helpe unto us now in time, from troubles that exceed,
for otherwiſe all helpe is vaine that can from man proceed.
12 We ſhall through Gods enabling power, by valour gaine renowne,
for he it is that in his wrath ſhall all our foes tread downe.

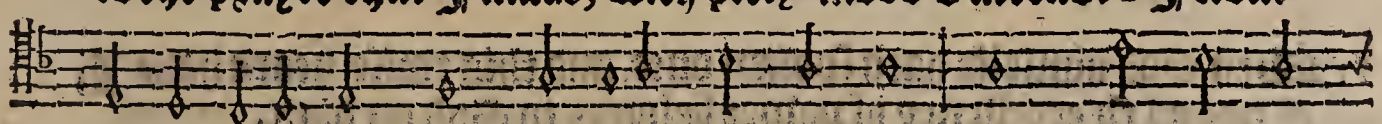
Pſal. LXI.



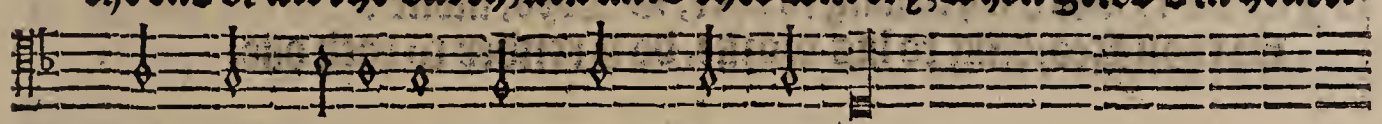
God, unto my earneſt cry, thine eare in mercy lend, and



to the prayer that I make, with pitty moov'd attend. 2 I from



the end of all the earth, ſtill unto thee will cry, when griev'd in heart:



then leade me to a rocke more high than I.

3 For thou haſt beene in every thing a ſhelter unto me,
and a ſtrong Tower, the which me from the enemy did free.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I will ſtay for ever ſtill,
and in the covert of thy wings, my whole truſt place I will.

5 For thou, O God, unto my vowes did'ſt lend a ready eare;
thou haſt given me the heritage of thoſe thy name that feare.
6 By thy great bleſſing, of the King thou wilt the life prolong,
as many generations doe, ſo ſhall his yeares laſt long.

7 He ſhall abide before our God, for ever him to ſerve:
thy truth and mercy, O prepare, that they may him preſerve.
8 So will I ever to thy name ſing praiſes in due forme:
that daily I, the vowes I made, may faithfully performe.

Pſal. LXII.

Sing this as the 61. Pſalme.

My ſoule ſtill truely upon God with reverence doth attend:
and my ſalvation comes from him, on whom I doe depend.
2 He onely my ſalvation is, my rock, for ſtrength oft prov'd:
he is for me a ſure defence, I ſhall not much be mov'd.

3 How long will ye againſt a man imagine miſchiefe all?
you ſhall be ſlaine like tottering forts, or like a bowing wall.
4 They but conſult to caſt him downe from his excellency: (wardly.
lyes pleaſe them, with their mouth they bleſſe, but they curſe in-

5 O thou my soule wait patiently upon thy God alone;
for, as for any hope at all, I save from him have none.
6 He onely my salvation is, my rock, for strength oft prov'd:
he is to me a sure defence, I no way shall be mov'd.

7 In my salvation in my God, and all my glory ground;
my refuge, and my rocke of strength, in God is onely found.
8 At all times put your trust in him, ye people him before
poure out your hearts: God is for us a refuge evermore.

9 The vulgar sort are vanity, the great men but a lye:
in ballance layd, they wholly are more light than vanity.
10 Trust not into oppression, nor be vaine in robberies art,
and if that riches doe encrease, set not on them your heart.

11 Even God himselfe hath spoken once, and this twise heard have I,
That all th'excellency of power belongs to God on high.
12 For mercy also doth belong to thee, O Lord, alone:
for thou according to his worke, do'st render to each one.

Psal. LXIII.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O God, thou art my God, and shalt be early sought by me,
my soul doth thirst, my flesh doth long in dry parch'd lands for thee.
2 The greatnesse of thy mighty power, and glory so to see,
as in thy Sanctuary earst thou hast been seen by me.

3 Because thy loving kindenesse, Lord, then life is far more worth;
my lips shall alwaies be imploy'd, to sound thy praises forth.
4 Thus I will blesse thee evermore, while as I life enioy,
in thy most holy name I will lift up my hands with ioy.

5 My soule shall as with marrow, and with fatnesse pleased be,
and then my mouth with ioyfull lips, shall give due praise to thee.
6 When layd upon my bed I still remember thee aright,
and meditate on thee, even in the watches of the night.

7 Because that unto me a helpe thou hast been heretofore,
still in the shadow of thy wings, I will rejoyce therefore.
8 My soule with care most earnestly doth follow after thee;
for thy right hand (a pillar strong) upholdeth alwaies me.

9 But those that to destroy my soule, are bent to seeke it so,
into the very lower parts of all the earth shall goe.
10 They by the cruell sword at last, shall violently fall;
and unto subtile foxes they shall be a portion all.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce, and all by him that sweare
shall glory, and their mouths be stop'd, that lying not forbeare.

Psal.

Pſal. LXIV.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

HEare thou, O God, while as I pray, the boyce that goes from me;
and let my life from feare of foes, preſerved be by thee.
2 Hide me from plots of wicked men, contrived ſecretly,
and from their inſurrections all, that worke iniquity.

3 Who whetted have their wounding tongues, as ſharp as any ſwords,
and like an arrow from a bow, diſcharge their bitter words.
4 That they may ſo in ſecret ſhoot, to make the perfect fall,
they ſuddenly doe ſhoot at him, and have no feare at all.

5 In an evill matter by themſelves, they all encourag'd be,
and commune how to hide their ſnares, they ſay, who ſhall them ſee?
6 They for iniquities inquire, a ſearch they throughly end,
the thoughts and hearts of them are deep, who miſchiefe doe intend.

7 But God ſhall ſtraight an arrow ſhoot, that it may them confound,
and at an inſtant ſuddenly, they ſhall receive the wound.
8 They thus ſhal make even their own tongues upon themſelves to fal,
and whoſoever doth them ſee, away flie quickly ſhall.

9 All men ſhall feare, and to declare the worke of God be brought:
for wiſely they conſider ſhall of that which he hath wrought.
10 The righteous in the Lord ſhall all be glad, and in him truſt,
and ſeeing this, they glory ſhall, who in their heart are iuſt.

Pſalme LXV.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

O God in Sion thy choyce place, praiſe waiting is for thee;
and unto thee the vow that's made, ſhall well performed be.
2 O thou, that when to thee we call, do'ſt freely heare our pray'r;
all fleſh that on the earth doth live, ſhall unto thee repaire.

3 Iniquities doe ſtill prevaile againſt me every way,
and as for our tranſgreſſions all, thou ſhalt purge them away.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou do'ſt chuſe, and mak'ſt approach to thee,
that he within thy holy Courts, a dweller ſtill may be.

We with the goodneſſe of thy houſe well ſatisfi'd ſhall be,
even of that holy Temple ſtill, which ſacred is to thee.
5 By things that are in righteouſneſſe moſt terrible to ſee,
we ſhall, O our ſalvations God, ſtraight anſwered be by thee.

Who art the confidence of th'earth, from end to end o're all,
and of all them that are afarre to roaring billowes thrall.

6 Who of the mountaines by his strength doth fire the solid frame,
whil'st girded all about with power, as centre of the same.

7 Who of the Seas doth still the noise, the noyse of wabes that rage,
and of the people when they stozme, the tumult doth asswage.
8 They in remotest parts that dwell, all at thy tokens quake,
the moznings and the evenings walks, thou to reioyce do'st make.

9 Thou visit'st th'earth, and watre'st it, thou with Gods floud still deep,
do'st make it rich, and cozne foz them thou still in stoze do'st keepe.
10 The ridges watred, thou do'st make the furrowes setled rest,
of it, thou thereof (soft with showzes) do'st make the springing blest.

11 Thou with thy goodnesse crown'st the year, thy paths drop fatnesse stil,
they drop upon the desarts grasse, this chears each little hill.
12 Flocks cloath the pastures, valleys cozne doe in abundance bring,
they all doe shout aloud foz ioy, and they doe likewise sing.

Psal. LXVI.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

ALl lands with loud and ioyfull noyse, to God your voyces raise:
2 Sing forth the honour of his name, and glozious make his praise.
3 Say unto God how terrible in all thy wozks art thou?
by thy great power, thy foes to thee shall all be brought to bow.

4 All on the earth shall wozship thee, and they shall all proclaime
with songs thy praise, they all shall sing unto thy holy name.
5 Come, and the wozks that God hath wrought, with admiration see,
in doing to the Sonnes of men, most terrible is he.

6 He turn'd the sea into dry land, and they (the Lozds owne choice)
went through the floud on foot, and we did there in him reioyce.
7 He by his power still rules, his eyes the nations all behold:
O, let not them exalt themselves that to rebell are bold.

8 Ye people all, then blesse our God, whom you so good have found,
and make the voyce still of his praise aloud o're all to sound.
9 That of our soule effectually the very life hath prov'd,
and doth not suffer that our feet should any way be mov'd.

10 Foz thou, O God, hast proved us, and know'st well what we be,
as silver is most strictly try'd, we have been try'd by thee.
11 And us to the ensnaring net, thou did'st bring as a prey,
and thou afflictions heavy load, upon our loynes did'st lay.

12 Thou o'ze our heads mad'st men to ride, we through the fire a space
and water went, but thou us brought'st into a wealthy place.
13 I'le to thy house burnt offerings bring, and will my vowes defray,
14 And what affliction promis'd had, prosperity shall pay.

15 Of

15 Of fatlings Sacrifices burnt I offer will to thee,
of Rammes the incenſe, Bullocks, Goats, ſhall offered be by me.
16 Come, ye that feare God truely, all your eares to heare prepare,
and what he for my ſoule hath done, I purpoſe to declare.

17 Moſt fervently I unto him ſtill with my mouth did cry,
and with my tongue, he likewiſe was extoll'd continually.
18 If wickedneſſe doe ſway my heart, the Lord will me reiect:
19 But verily God hath me heard, my prayers take effect.

20 O bleſſed be my God, who did my prayer not diſdaine,
who not from me as I deſerv'd, his mercy did reſtraine.

Pſal. LXVII.

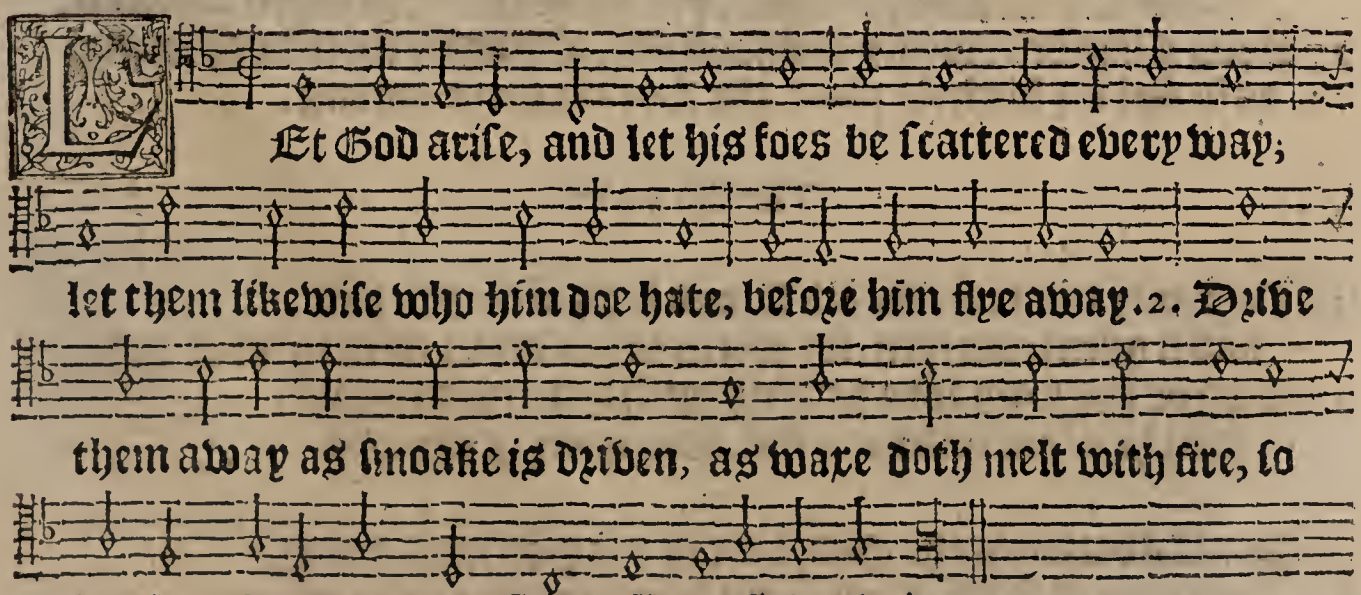
Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

LEt God be mercifull to us, and us with bleſſings fill,
and make the brightneſſe of his face to ſhine upon us ſtill.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth may clearely be made knowne,
and that thy ſaving health may be amongſt all nations ſhowne.

3 Thee, let the people praiſe, O God, even let them all thee praiſe:
O, let the nations glad for joy with ſongs their voyces raiſe.
4 For righteouſly the people ſhall by thee all iudged be,
and all the nations on the earth ſhall govern'd be by thee.

5 Thee, let the people praiſe, O God, yea, let them praiſe thee all,
6 Then th'earth ſhall encreaſe, yeeld, and God even our God, bleſſe us
7 Our God ſhall bleſſe us from above, and all both far and near, (ſhall.
even to the borders of the earth, ſhall reverence him with feare.

Pſalme LXVIII.



But

3 But let the righteous all be glad, reioycing in Gods sight:
yea, let the righteous all have ioy, extended to the height.
4 Sing unto God, and praise his name, extoll him with your voyce,
who rides on th' heavens by his great name, and him before reioyce.

5 A father of the fatherlesse, and of the widowes iudge,
God is in his most holy place, where he delights to lodge.
6 Of those that solitary were, God families doth found, (ground.
he brings them out whom chaines doe bind, gives rebels barren

7 O God, when with thy people, thou went'st forth to leade their hoast,
when thou did'st through the desarts march, where danger threatned (most.
8 The heavens did at Gods presence drop, the earth did likewise shake;
yea, at Gods presence, Israels God, even Sinay then did quake.

The second part.

9 Thou did'st O God, send store of rain, by which thou did'st confirme
thine owne inheritance, when it was weary and infirme.
10 Thy Congregation all conveende, did then inhabite there,
and of thy goodnesse thou, O God, did'st for the poore prepare.

11 The Lord himselfe did give the word from his imperiall seat:
of them who did the same divulge, the company was great.
12 The kings of hoasts did flie apace, as whom a foe quite foiles,
and she who parted not from home, in end did part the spoiles.

13 Though ye have lyen amongst the pots, yet even as is a Dove
with silver wings, or feathers all of gold, so shall ye prove.
14 It, when God scattered kings in it, was white as Salmons snow:
15 Gods hill like Bashans is, and high like Bashans hill doth show.

16 Why doe ye leap high knotty hils? this is the onely hill
in which God loves to dwell, yea there the Lord dwell ever will.
17 Gods Chariots twenty thousand are, of Angels thousands strong,
as in Sinay his holy place, the Lord is them among.

The third part.

18 Captivity thou captive led'st, and high ascended hast,
had'st gifts from men, for rebels too to dwell with them at last.
19 Blest be the Lord, who daily us with benefits doth lode,
even he of our salvation still, who onely is the God.

20 He of salvation is the God, that is our God most strong,
and unto God the Lord, from death the issues doe belong.
21 But God shall surely wound the head of all that are his foes;
yea, and his hairy scalpe, that on in his trespasses goes.

22 The

22 The Lord hath said from Bashan forth, I them to bring will daigne,
I will from deeps of raging Seas, my people bring againe.
23 That thou of foes when as they fall, may'st dip thy foot in bloud,
and of thy dogges the tongues likewise whil'st licking it for food.

24 They many times, O God have seen, thy goings full of grace;
even where my God and king doth goe in the most holy place.
25 The singers first, the players next on instruments made way,
and them amongst the Damosels, that did on Timbrels play.

The fourth part.

26 Where your assemblies sacred be, to God due praise afford;
yea, even from Israels fountaine all, give praise unto the Lord.
27 There with their ruler Beniamin, and Judaes Lords are there;
the Princes too of Zabulon, and Naphtalim appeare.

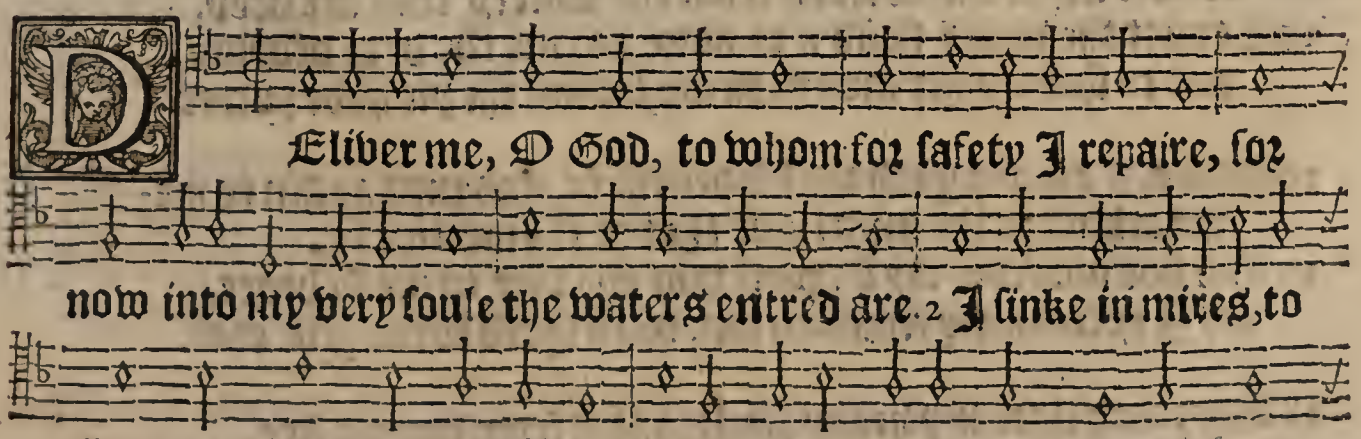
28 Thy mighty God commanded hath the strength that is in thee;
O God, what thou for us hast wrought, let it still strengthened be.
29 Because of thine own sacred house, Jerusalems chiefe grace,
kings shall to thee rare presents bring in honour of the place.

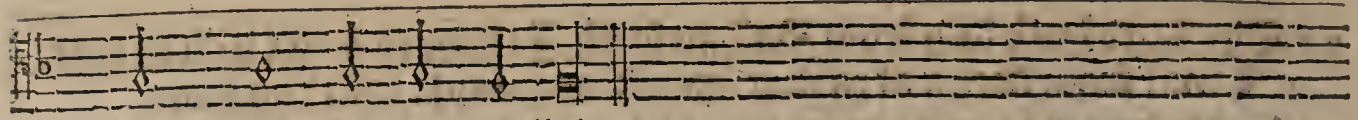
30 Rebuke the Spearemen and great Buls, the peoples Calves remove,
till all with silver doe submit; dispers them warre that love.
31 The Princes great shall then come out from Egypts fertile lands,
and Ethiopia shall with haste to God stretch forth her hands.

32 Ye kingdomes of the earth, to God with songs due thanks afford:
O with a hearty gratefulnesse, sing praises to the Lord.
33 To him which on the heavens of heavens, which were of old doth ride;
loe, he his voyce, a mighty voyce sends out on every side.

34 Then unto God ascribe ye strength, for his excellency
o're Israel is, and his great strength is in the clouds most high.
35 O God, thou from thy holy place art terrible to see,
and Israels God gives strength and power, let him still blessed be.

Psal. LXIX.





where floods doe me ouerflow.

3 I am with crying weary grown, my throat is dry'd in th'end,
mine eyes exhausted now doe faile, whil'st I my God attend.
4 They that incens'd without a cause, to me great hatred beare,
euen then the haires upon my head, farre moe in number are.

Who me (though wrongfully my foes) would ruine, mighty be,
then what I neuer tooke away, was straight restor'd by me.
5 O God, my foolishnesse from thee can no way be conceal'd,
and all the sins that I haue done, are unto thee reueal'd.

6 Let them that wait on thee, O Lord, not blush because of me,
nor them that seeke thee, for my sake O God confounded be.
7 Because I for thy sake haue borne the burden of disgrace,
and made the obiect of reproach, shame couered hath my face.

The second part.

8 Unto my brethren now I am a stranger come to be,
and euen my mothers children doe an aliant make of me.
9 For of thy house, the ardent zeale hath eaten me up all,
and their rebukes that thee reproach'd, did all upon me fall.

10 Whil'st I was mourning, & my soule with fasting was brought low,
they scorned me as but a foole, who thus did weakenesse show.
11 I likewise sackcloth for a time, my garment made to be,
and then they in derision straight, a Prouerbe made of me.

12 And they that sit in publike gates, did speake to doe me wrong,
and I to every drunkard was the subiect of his song.
13 But as for me, I in due time O Lord, doe pray to thee,
in thy saluations truth, O God, and mercies great, heare me.

The third part.

14 Deliuer me out of the mire, and me from sinking keepe;
deliuer me from foes, and from the waters that are deep.
15 Let not the water-floud ouer-flow, nor me the deep deuoure,
and to shut up her mouth on me, let not the pit haue power.

16 Heare, Lord, for good thy kindenesse is, and turn again to me;
according to the multitude that of thy mercies be.
17 And doe not from thy seruant hide thy face to me so deare,
for I extreamely troubled am, with speed to me giue eare.

18 Approach unto my heauy soule, and it from danger free,
because of them that are my foes, in time deliuer me.

19 Thou

19 Thou my repꝛoach, and ſhame haſt knowne, & how they me diſgrace.
and who mine adverſaries are, are all beſoꝛe thy face.

The fourth part.

20 My heart is bꝛoken with repꝛoach, and anguiſh fills my minde;
I pitty did expect in vaine, and could no comfoꝛt finde.
21 They gave me likewiſe gall foꝛ meat, too bitter to diſgeſt;
they gave me vinegar to dꝛink, when dꝛought enflam'd my bꝛeaſt.

22 Let even their table them beſoꝛe, to pꝛove a ſnare be ſeene;
let it become a trap, which ſhould have foꝛ their welfare been.
23 Let blindneſſe ſealing up their eyes, perpetuall darkneſſe bꝛeed;
and make their loynes foꝛ lacke of ſtrength, to tremble like a Reed.

24 In thy diſpleaſure them upon thine indignation poure,
and let the toꝛrent of thy wꝛath them ſuddenly devoure.
25 Make all their dwellings deſolate, where they ſo pꝛoud have beene,
and in the Tents where they have liv'd, let none to dwell be ſeene.

The fifth part.

26 Foꝛ him they perſecute, whom they by thee doe ſmitten ſee,
and they by talke encreaſe their grieke, who wounded were by thee.
27 And unto their iniquity, iniquity adde moꝛe,
and let them in thy righteouſneſſe come never thee beſoꝛe.

28 Out of the book of thoſe that live, let them be raz'd by thee,
and where the righteous are enrol'd, let them not written be.
29 But now become exceeding pooꝛe, and ſoꝛrowfull am I:
by thy ſalvation, O my God, let me be ſet on high.

30 The name of God I with a ſong, moſt ſolemnly will pꝛaiſe,
and him to magnifie with thankes, my ſouls chiefe powers will raiſe.
31 Foꝛ this to God moꝛe pleaſure yeelds, than Oxe oꝛ Bullock ſlaine,
oꝛ any beaſt with hoꝛnes oꝛ hoofs, whoſe bloud doth Altars ſtaine.

The ſixt part.

32 They who are humble, this ſhall ſee, which ioy to them ſhall give,
and all your hearts who ſeeke foꝛ God, ſhall with contentment live.
33 Foꝛ to the pooꝛe the Lord gives eare, as whom he much doth pꝛize,
and them that are his pꝛiſoners, he no way doth deſpiſe.

34 Let both the heaven and all the earth, pꝛaiſe him who raigns above
the Seas, and every kinde of thing that in the ſame doth move.
35 Foꝛ God will Judaes Cities build, and his deare Sion ſave,
that there inhabiting they may it in poſſeſſion have.

36 Their ſeed that are his ſervants too, inherit ſhall the ſame,
and they therein ſhall ſafely dwell, who love his holy name.

Pſal. LXX.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

O Thou my God, make haſte, that I may ſaved be,
and now, O Lord, as in times paſt, make haſte in helping me.
2 Let them aſhamed fall, that ſeeke my ſoule to have,
let them turn back, confuſions prey, all that my hurt doe crave.

3 Let them be backward turn'd, with ſhame them to repay,
who with deriſion ſcornefully, aha, aha, doe ſay.
4 Let them that ſeeke thee be to ioy and gladneſſe raiſ'd,
let them that thy ſalvation love, ſay ſtill, let God be praiſ'd.

5 But I am poore, O God make haſte to me I pray;
thou my deliverer art, and ayde, O Lord make no delay.

Pſal. LXXI.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

IN thee alone, O mighty Lord, I all my truſt doe place,
O grant that I may never be confounded with diſgrace.
2 Enlarge me in thy righteouſneſſe, and cauſe me ſcape away,
encline thine eare to hearken me, and ſave me I thee pray.

3 Be thou my habitation ſtrong, to which I may reſort,
my ſafety thou commanded haſt, thou art my rocke and fort.
4 God ſave me from the hands of them that have a wicked minde,
and from the hands of the uniuſt, to cruelty inclin'd.

5 For it is thou, O Lord my God, that art my hope alone,
and from my youth, in whom to truſt, I, Lord, ſave thee, had none.
6 Thou from the womb did'ſt me uphold, and thou art he, who me
did'ſt from my mothers bowels take, and I will ſtill praiſe thee.

7 Amazement unto many eyes I (as a wonder) breed;
but thou art alwaies unto me a refuge ſtrong at need.
8 Let ſtill my mouth be filled with thy glorious praiſe I pray,
and let it ſtill be filled with thy honour all the day.

The ſecond part.

9 Caſt me not off when as old age hath made me weake to be,
and when my ſtrength begins to faile, doe not abandon me.
10 My foes, when as of me they ſpeake, all proudly doe inſult,
and they that wait to take my ſoule, together doe conſult.

11 Loe, God hath quite forſaken him, whil'ſt boaſting, they ſay thus,
purſue and take him, for there's none that can him ſave from us.
12 Depart not farre from me, O God, whil'ſt I am thus diſmaid,
O thou that onely art my God, make haſte to give me ayd.

13 Let

13 Let my ſoules foes be all conſum'd, and to confuſion brought,
let them be covered with diſgrace, that ſeek my hurt in ought.
14 But as for me, I conſtantly will hope, while as I live,
and I even yet will more and more to thee due praiſes give.

15 My mouth ſhall ſtill thy righteouſneſſe and thy ſalvation ſhow,
even all the day, for I thereof the numbers doe not know.
16 I in the ſtrength will boldly goe of God that is the Lord:
thy righteouſneſſe, even onely thine I freely will record.

The third part.

17 O God, thou haſt even from my youth with care inſtructed me,
and hitherto I have declar'd the wonders wrought by thee.
18 Forſake me not gray-headed now, whom age hath quite o'recome,
till to this age I ſhew thy ſtrength, thy power to all to come.

19 Thy righteouſneſſe, O God, likewiſe is eminent to ſee,
who haſt done many mighty things, and who is like to thee?
20 And thou againe ſhalt quicken me, who ſhew'd me troubles ſore,
and from the deeps of earth below, ſhalt me againe reſtore.

21 Thou ſhalt encreaſe my greatneſſe, Lord, who do'ſt for me provide,
and thou ſhalt comfort too afford to me on every ſide.
22 I thee with Pſaltery will praiſe, thy truth my God alone,
I with the Harp to thee will ſing, O Iſraels Holy one.

23 My lips when as I unto thee to ſing doe lift my voyce;
yea, and my ſoule which thou redeem'dſt, they greatly ſhall reioyce.
24 My tongue likewiſe thy righteouſneſſe all day long ſhall commend,
for they confounded are, and cham'd, that doe my hurt intend.

Pſalme LXXII.

God, to guide him, let the King be with thy iudgement
ſtor'd, and to the Kings beloved ſonne, thy righteouſneſſe afford.

2 He ſhall thy people rightly iudge, thy poore with iudgement ſtill.

3 The mountains ſhall bring people peace by righteouſneſſe, each hill.

4 Theſe of the people that are poore, him as their iudge ſhall heare,
he ſhall the needies children ſave, in pieces tyrants teare.

5 They ſhall thee feare with reverence due, as long as to our ſight
the Sunne and Moone by mutuall turns, from age to age give light.

6 He ſhall deſcend like pleaſant raine, upon mown graſſe o're all,
or like ſoft pearls of quickning ſhowrs on earth that num'rous fall.
7 The righteous ones in all his dayes ſhall flouriſh at their eaſe,
and peace while as the Moon endures, ſhall them with plenty pleaſe.

8 He ſhall command from Sea to Sea (his power ſo farre extends)
and from the river every way of th'earth unto the ends.
9 They that amidſt vaſt deſarts dwell, before his face ſhall bow:
his enemies ſhall kiſſe the duſt, and homage humbly vow.

10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iles, by preſents friendly prove;
from Sheba, and from Seba Kings, by gifts ſhall court his love.
11 Yea, all the Kings ſhall him before fall down with reverence low,
and all the nations him to ſerve, ſhall their obedience ſhow.

The ſecond part.

12 For he ſhall ſave the needy one, when he to him doth call,
the poore alſo, and him that hath no helper elſe at all.
13 He ſhall the poore and needy ſpare, that him they yet may ſerve,
and of all them that needy are, he ſhall the ſoules preſerve.

14 From violence and fraud, their ſoules ſhall be by him redeem'd,
the blood of them before his eyes, ſhall pretious be eſteem'd.
15 And he ſhall live, and gold to him from Sheba ſhall be raiſ'd;
he ſhall be pray'd for at all times, and daily ſhall be praiſ'd.

16 There ſhall of Corne into the earth, a little handfull lye,
upon the very barren tops of mountaines that are high:
Whoſe fruit ſhall ſhake like Lebanon, and who in Cities ſtay,
they like the graſſe upon the earth, ſhall flouriſh every way.

17 His name for ever ſhall endure, and laſt whil'ſt Sunne we ſee;
all nations ſhall him bleſſed call, man bleſt in him ſhall be.
18 Now bleſſed be the Lord our God, even Iſraels mighty God,
who onely doth true wonders worke, which are renown'd abroad.

19 Bleſt ever be his glorious name, and let his glory fill
the ſpatious earth in every part: ſo be, ſo be it ſtill.

The Prayers of *David* the Sonne of *Jeſſe*
are ended.

Pſal. LXXIII.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOd truely unto Iſrael is ever good and kinde,
even unto ſuch as inwardly be cleane in heart doth finde.
2 But as for me, my ſtaggering feet to ſtand could ſcarce prevaile,
and little wanted but my ſteps did altogether faile.

3 For I them enby'd, who themſelves to fooliſhneſſe did give;
when I perceiv'd their proſperous courſe, who wickedly did live.
4 For in their death there are no bands, no rub doth croſſe their way,
and their full ſtrength abiding firme, doth in no ſort decay.

5 From all the toiles of mortall men, they ſeeme to live ſecure;
and with the reſt of men below, no plague at all endure.
6 And therefore pride to compaſſe them, they as a chaine doe beare,
and violence to cover them, they as a garment weare.

7 Their eyes for fatneſſe burſting out, doe bigorouſly ſhine;
the ſucceſſe doth tranſcend their thoughts, what ever they deſigne.
8 They are corrupted, and in words they wickedly forth breake;
in what oppreſſion doth concerne, they loftily doe ſpeake.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heavens, as daring them to charge:
their tongues doe walke through all the earth, with liberty at large.
10 The people therefore hither come from all the parts about,
and from a cup that's full, to them the waters are wrung out.

The ſecond part.

11 And thus they ſay, how doth God know? (though every thought he
and is there any knowledge left in him that is moſt high? ſpy)
12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones that doe the Lord diſpleaſe,
who in the world with wealth encreas'd, live proſperouſly at eaſe.

13 In vaine indeed to cleanſe my heart, I labour'd have with paine;
and I in innocency too have wash'd my hands in vaine.
14 For all the day long I have been expoſed plagu'd to be;
and every morning ſome new croſſe hath come to chaſten me.

15 But if I ſay, I thus will ſpeake, behold where this would tend,
thy childrens generation much I thereby ſhould offend.
16 When I thought this to know, then it too painfull was for me;
17 Till to Gods holy houſe I went, then I their end did ſee.

18 Thou ſurely did'ſt them dangerouſly on ſlippery places ſet,
and in deſtructions pit caſt downe, their juſt reward to get.
19 How are they ſuddenly become ſad deſolations prey?
they in a moment leave to be, and melt with feare away.

20 As is a dreame, O Lord, when one from sleeping doth awake,
so thou awaking, no account shalt of their image make.
21 Thus in my minde extreamely mov'd, I could not be appeas'd,
and I was prick'd within my reines, exceedingly displeas'd.

The third part.

22 So foolish then and ignorant, I found my selfe to be,
that I was as a very beast, when comming before thee.
23 Yet neretheless I surely am continually with thee,
and thou by my right hand alwaies, hast firmely holden me.

24 Thou by thy counsell shalt me guide, that none may me deceive,
and in thy glory afterwards for ever me receive.
25 Whom is it that I have in heaven, saue thee, O Lord, alone?
and on the earth, whom I desire besides thee, there is none.

26 My fainting heart, and my weake flesh do faile, but of my heart,
God is the strength, and portion still, that shall not from me part.
27 For, loe, they that from thee are farre, shall ruin'd come to be,
and thou them wholly hast destroy'd, that whoring goe from thee.

28 But as for me, I hold it good, that I neere God repaire,
I trust in thee (Lord God) that I may all thy workes declare.

Pſal. LXXIV.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

O Why our God, for euermore hast thou reiected us?
why smoaks thy wrath against the sheep of thine own pasture thus?
2 The Congregation that is thine, in thy remembrance hold,
which thou in mercy for thy selfe hast purchased of old.

The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemed hast,
euen this mount Sion, where thou had'st thy dwelling in time past.
3 To desolations infinite, lift up thy feet now soone,
euen in thy Sanctuary, all that th'enemy hath done.

4 Thy foes amidst thy Synagogues doe roare before thy face,
and there for signes their ensignes fixe, as in a conquer'd place.
5 Each man of them acquir'd renown, as he his strength imploy'd,
whil'st sharpest Axes lifted up, the thickest trees destroy'd.

6 But now the curious carved workes which did arts beauty show,
with Axes and with Hammers crush'd, most rudely they o'erthrow.
7 Thy Sanctuary they have fir'd, they it defil'd, confound
and cast the dwelling of thy name down headlong to the ground.

The

The ſecond part.

8 They ſaid in heart, let us deſtroy together all their band;
they all the Synagogues of God have burnt up in the land.
9 Our ſignes we ſee not, there's no more a Prophet us among;
and there is not ſo much as one that can diſcerne how long.

10 O God how long ſhall th'enemy afflict us thus with ſhame?
and ſhall our adverſary ſtill blaſpheme thy ſacred name?
11 Why do'ſt thou thus withdraw thy hand, even thy right hand reſtraine
out of thy boſome for our good, plucke out the ſame againe.

12 For, loe, God, is my King of old, that rules me by his will,
even in the mid'ſt of all the earth, ſalvation working ſtill.
13 Thou mad'ſt the ſea by thy great ſtrength, divided all to be,
and in the waters, Dragons heads were broken all by thee.

14 The Leviathans heads by thee, in pieces broken fell:
thou him for meat to people gav'ſt, that did in deſarts dwell.
15 Thou did'ſt the fountain cleave, and floud that did in ſtreams abound:
thou dry'dſt the mighty rivers up, even to the very ground.

The third part.

16 The cheerefull day belongs to thee, to thee the gloomy night,
thou with the comfortable Sunne prepared haſt the light.
17 Thou all the borders of the earth haſt ſtabliſh'd in due formes,
thou mad'ſt the Summer ſmile with flowrs, the winter frowne with
(ſtormes.

18 Remember that the enemy reproach'd, O Lord, with ſhame,
and that the fooliſh people all, blaſphemed have thy name.
19 O, of thy Turtle Dove the ſoule, let not the wicked haue,
the Congregation of the poore doe not for ever leaue.

20 Haue to the Covenant reſpect, for of the earth each where
the places darke for cruelty, with dwellings ſtored are.
21 O let not them that are oppreſt, returne againe with ſhame,
but let the poore and needy ones ſtill praiſe thy ſacred name.

22 Ariſe, O God, plead thine own cauſe, that it may cleared be:
remember how the fooliſh man each day reproacheth thee.
23 Forget not of thy foes the voyce, the tumult of them ſtill
that riſe 'gainſt thee, continually encreaſeth to doe ill.

Pſal. LXXV.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TO thee O God, we give due thanks, we give due thanks to thee,
for that thy wondrous works declare thy name moſt neare to be.
2 The Congregation unto me, when as receive I ſhall:
then uprightly in every thing I will be iudge o're all.

3 The earth and all that doe therein inhabitants remaine,
are quite diſſolv'd, but I thereof the pillars doe ſuſtaine.
4 I ſaid to him that was a foole, deale foolihly no more,
and to the wicked, lift not up the horne as oft before.

5 Your horne preſumptuouſly on high, from lifting up abſtaine;
and with ſtiffe neckes too ſtubbornely, from ſpeaking more refraine.
6 For, loe, promotion that ſo much is coveted by ſome,
it neither from the Eaſt nor Weſt, nor from the South doth come.

7 But God himſelfe is onely Judge, who every thing doth try,
and he (when pleas'd) doth preſſe one down, and raiſe another high.
8 The hand of God doth hold a Cup, the wine thereof is red;
it full of mixture forth he poures, by indignation led.

9 But wicked men ſhal drink the dregs which they thēſelves out wring,
but I will ſtill declare, and praiſe to Jacobs God will ſing.
10 Of wicked men the haughty hornes ſhall be cut off by me,
but of the righteous ones, the hornes ſhall all exalted be.

Pſal. LXXVI.

Sing this as the 66. Pſalme.

IN Judah God is knowne, his name in Iſrael is great,
2 In Salem he hath plac'd his Tent, and Sion is his ſeat.
3 The arrowes of the threatning Bow, by him were broken there:
the Target, ſword, and battell too, by him all broken were.

4 Thou art more glorious to behold, excelling every way,
then are the mountains moſt renown'd, and eminent for prey.
5 The moſt couragious all are ſpoil'd, ſleep hath ſurpriſ'd their hands;
the men of ſtrength amaz'dly dull, have now not found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God, whil'ſt they againſt thee ſtriv'd;
both Horſe & Chariots charm'd by ſleep, were of all ſenſe depriv'd.
7 Thus thou, even thou art to be fear'd by all that know thy might;
and when thine anger kindled is, who can abide thy ſight?

8 Thou did'ſt cauſe iudgement to be heard from heaven in every eare,
the earth (as wondring) ſilent ſtood, and ſtupified with feare.

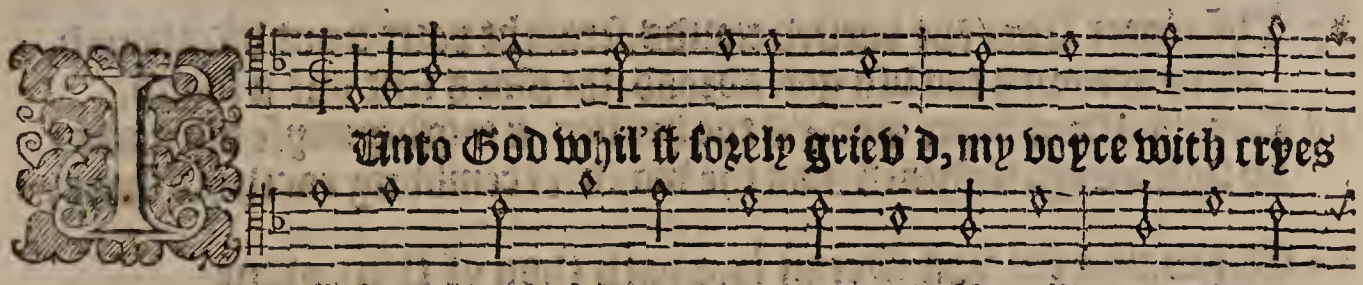
9 When

9 When God to iudgement did arise, exactly to obserue,
of all the earth, those that were meeke, that he might them preserue.

10 Euen by the very wrath of man, thou shalt due praise attaine,
and the remainder of his wrath, thou quickly shalt restraine.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay all that about him be,
to him that iustly should be fear'd, to bring your gifts agree.

12 The spirit of them that Princes are, by him cut off shall be,
and to the Kings of all the earth, most terrible is he.

Psal. LXXVII.



3 Then I remember did my God, and troubled did remaine;
my spirite within me was o'rewhelm'd, and griefe made me complain.
4 And thou do'ſt likewise make mine eyes continually to wake,
and I so strangely troubled am, I have no power to speake.

5 The times from all antiquity, I weigh with them that be,
and all the ages that are past, presented are to me.
6 My song euen in the silent night, I to remembrance call,
I commune with my heart, my spirite search'd carefully withall.

7 And will the Lord us wholly now cast off for evermore,
will he not favourable be, as he hath beene before?
8 And is his mercy so cleane gone, no hope to be reliev'd?
and is the promise that he made, no more to be beleev'd?

9 And hath the mighty God forgot how to extend his grace,
and have his tender mercies all to anger now giu'n place?
10 And this (I said) my weakenesse is, but yet the yeares I still
of his right hand that is most high, with care remember will.

The second part.

11 I of the Lord remember will, the workes so often told,
I certainly remember will thy wonders wrought of old.

12 I likewise, Lord, will meditate on all that thou hast wrought,
and I will freely talke of that which thou to passe hast brought.

13 Thy Sanctuary, O our God doth still containe thy way:
who is so great a God, as is the God whom we obey:
14 Thou art the wonder-working God, with none to be compar'd,
among the people many times thou hast thy strength declar'd.

15 Thou of thy people, by thine arme, hast the redeemer prov'd
of Jacob, and of Josephs Sonnes, who were by thee belov'd.
16 The waters did, O God, see thee, the waters did see thee:
they were afraid, and even the deepes all troubled came to be.

17 The water from the bursted clouds, straight pour'd out did abound,
thine arrowes too did goe abroad, the skies sent out a sound.
18 Thy thunders voyce along'st the heaven, a mighty noyse did make:
by lightnings lightned was the world, & trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way in the vast Ocean is, a path thou of thine owne
hast in the waters great, and yet thy footsteps are not knowne.
20 Thou did'st thy people safely leade, like to a flock at large,
by Moses, and by Aarons hand, who had of them the charge.

Psal. LXXVIII.

GIve, O my people, straight your eare, unto my law di-
vine, and to the words flow from my mouth, your earnest eares en-
cline. 2 I will my mouth now open in a parable of worth, and I dark
sayings utter will, which times of old gave forth.

3 Even things that we have oft times heard, and evidently knowne,
which by our fathers unto us have been exactly shown.
4 We from their race, and times to come, will no way have them hid,
but will expresse Gods praise, & strength, & what great works he did.

5 His league he did in Jacob earst, his law in Israel place,
which he our fathers will'd to tell to their succeeding race.
6 The generation yet to come, that it the same might know,
even the unborne who should arise, and to their heires them show.

7 That they might place their hope in God, and not his works forget,
but his Commandements to keep, their whole affections set.

8 And

8 And might not like their fathers prove, a ſtubborn rebel-race,
that ſet not right their heart: who God not firmely did embrace.

9 All Ephraims oft ſpring bearing bowes, and with their arms array'd,
did in the day of battell turne moſt baſely back afraid.
10 They did not keep Gods Covenant, but did from him withdraw,
and wickedly refuſ'd to walke according to his law.

The ſecond part.

11 And they had all his glorious works forgot, as no more known,
and all thoſe wondrous works of his, which he to them had ſhown.
12 Things wondrous in their fathers ſight were done by his ſtrong hand,
even in the field of Zoan earſt, in Egypts fertile land.

13 He did divide the very Sea for paſſage to his band,
and he the liquid waters made as in a heape to ſtand.
14 All day he led them by a Cloud, their courſe directing right,
and all the night when it was darke, by fire did give them light.

15 He in the deſarts clave the rocks, which did aſunder ſhrinke;
and gave them thence, as from great deeps, abundantly to drinke.
16 He likewiſe from the ſolid rock, made mighty ſtreams to flow,
and waters pour'd in plenty down, did ſtraight like ribers grow.

17 And they obdured in their hearts, yet did the more tranſgreſſe,
even by provoking the moſt high amidſt the wilderneſſe.
18 And in their heart they tempting God, him highly did diſpleaſe,
by ſeeking curiouſly for food, their appetite to pleaſe.

19 Yea, even againſt God did they ſpeake; they ſaid (diſtruſting thus)
can God amid'ſt the wilderneſſe a table furniſh us?
20 He ſmote the rocke, loe, ſtreams guſh'd out, & waters drown'd the field;
can he give alſo bread, or fleſh unto his people yeeld?

The third part.

21 The Lord this heard, and therefore wroth did kindle up a fire
'gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael incenſed was his ire.
22 Becauſe through infidelity, they not in God beleev'd,
nor did in his ſalvation truſt, that them ſo oft releev'd.

23 Though from above the Clouds he had commanded by his will,
and opened had the dores of heaven, to poure forth plenty ſtill.
24 And Manna had above their hopes rain'd down for them to eate,
and had a harveſt from the heaven, of corn given them for meat.

25 Then mortall man was fed with that, which was for Angels good,
he for their voyage furniſh'd them abundantly with food.
26 The Eaſtern winds along'ſt the heavens enforc'd, did them obſerve,
and by his power he did conſtraine the Southerne winde to ſerve.

27 On them he rain'd a ſhower of fleſh, like duſt upon the ground,
and winged fowles as thicke as ſands, which ſeas doe bed & bound.
28 He made it fall amidſt their Campe, not to be ſought without
the very Tents where they did lodge, it compaſſ'd round about.

29 So did they plentifully eate, and ſatisfied all were,
for he to them, what they deſir'd, affoarded freely there.
30 Yet they were not eſtrang'd from what they luſted for ſo much,
but whil'ſt the meat within their mouths did yet their pallats touch,

31 The wrath of God upon them came, and kill'd their fatteſt ones,
and made even Iſraels choſen men, give forth their dying grones.
32 But for all this, they ſinning ſtill, their God ſo good did grieve,
for all the wonders that he wrought, could not make them beleeve.

The fourth part.

33 And for this cauſe in vanity, he did conſume their dayes,
and did with trouble waſte their years, that wandred from his wayes.
34 But eben as he was killing them, they ſought him, and return'd,
and early after God enquir'd, while as his wrath thus burn'd.

35 And they remembred then, that God was wont their rocke to be,
and their redeemer the high God that onely could them free.
36 Yet for all this with flattering lips, they to deceive him ſtriv'd,
and with their tongues perfidiouſly, they lyes to him contriv'd.

37 For ſtill their heart to follow him, was not ſincerely ſet,
not conſtant to his Covenant, they did the ſame forget.
38 But he in mercy did forgive their ſinnes, them not deſtroy'd,
yea, oft his anger turn'd away, his wrath not all imploy'd.

39 For he remembred that they were but fleſh, both fraile and vaine,
like to a winde that blowes away and will not come againe.
40 How oft was he provok'd by them amidſt the wilderneſſe,
and whil'ſt they in the deſart were, grieu'd at their wickedneſſe.

41 Yea, many times they turned backe, and God did fondly tempt,
and Iſraels moſt holy one, to limit did attempt.
42 They never call'd to minde the pow'r of his Almighty hand,
nor yet the day when freed from foes, he made them ſafe to ſtand.

The fifth part.

43 How he ſuch memorable ſignes had earſt in Egypt wrought,
and wonders that in Zoans field, by him to paſſe were brought.
44 And he the riuers that were cleare, did change to horrid bloud,
ſo that they wholly did abhorre to drinke of any floud.

45 He them among ſtrange ſorts of flies, them to devoure did ſend,
and crawling ſwarms of loathſome frogs, which brought thẽ to their end.

46 To

46 To Caterpillers, vermine vile, he did their encreaſe give,
their labour to the Locuſt too, by which they hop'd to live.

47 By haile that he had poured downe, their Vines were wholly loſt,
and their eye-pleaſing Sicamores, were ſpoiled by the froſt.
48 He to the haile moſt horrible, their Cattell gave away,
and to deſtroying thunder-bolts, he made their flockes a prey.

49 His wrath and indignations height, he did upon them caſt,
by ſending angels that were ill, amongſt them at the laſt.
50 He for his wrath made way, their ſoule he ſuffered not to live,
but o'ze unto the Peſtilence, their very life did give.

51 He ſmote all Egypts eldeſt brood, when leaſt they thought the ſame;
even of their ſtrength the very chiefe, amidſt the Tents of Ham.
52 But his owne people made like ſheep goe forth on every ſide,
and them amidſt the wilderneſſe, like to a flock did guide.

The ſixt part.

53 He them ſecurely did conduct, whom nothing did affright,
but roaring Seas o'zewhelm'd their foes, a mirrour of his might.
54 His Sanctuaries borders neare, he brought them to remaine,
even to the mountain moſt eſteem'd, which his right hand did gain.

55 He did caſt forth the heathniſh troupes before their face deſtroy'd,
and did by line divide the land, which Iſraels Tribes enioy'd.
56 Yet did they temt, and did provoke the God that is moſt high,
and to his ſacred Covenants, did not themſelves apply.

57 But they turn'd backe, and falſely dealt, as did their Syres of old,
like to a Bow that doth deceive, and no true ayme can hold.
58 For they by their high places oft, his wrath provoked had,
and by their graven Images, him to be iealous made.

59 Now when as God did heare of this, he was to anger mov'd,
and Iſrael greatly did abhorre, that him ſo oft had prov'd.
60 So that of Shiloh he forſooke the Tabernacle then,
the Tent which for himſelfe he had eſtabliſh'd among men.

61 And did deliver up his ſtrength, in bondage to abide,
his glory to the hand of foes, a prey to proſp'ring pride.
62 He gave his people to the ſword, whom he had earſt releev'd,
and with his owne inheritance, was moſt extreamely griev'd.

The ſeventh part.

63 Their young men by the raging fire, were to confuſion brought,
their dainty Virgins vitiated, were not for marriage ſought.

64 Their Priests though dignified so much, straight by the sword did fall,
their widowes stupified with griefe, did not bemoane at all.

65 Then wak'd the Lord as one from sleep, whil'st anger did decline,
or like a strong man, who doth shout by reason of his wine.
66 And of his foes the hinder parts he smote in every place,
and upon them perpetually, he did impose disgrace.

67 Yea, he the Tabernacle too of Joseph did refuse, (chuse.
and even of Ephraim, though thought strong, the Tribe he would not
68 But he of Juda chose the Tribe to be the rest aboue,
and Sions Mount that sacred place which he did dearely loue.

69 And he his Sanctuary built like Palaces for height,
like th'earth, which he establish'd hath, for euer by his might.
70 He did his servant David chuse, that he might him renowne,
from folds of flocks, where keeping sheep, he call'd him to a Crowne.

71 He rais'd him up from following Ews, which did their yong ones breed,
that Israel his inheritance, and Jacob he might feed.
72 So them he fed according to his hearts integrity,
and he his hands that skilfull were, to guide them did apply.

Psal. LXXIX.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

NOw thine inheritance, O God, to heathens is betrayd,
thy house defil'd, Jerusalem they all on heaps have layd.
2 The bodies of thy servants they to fowls for food did yeeld,
and of thy Saints the pretious flesh to beasts in every field.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem, they shed like water have,
and there was not so much as one that would give them a grave.
4 The neighbouring States upbraiding us, disdainfully doe flout,
we are a Butte for bitter scorne, to all that are about.

5 How long, O Lord, and wilt thou be for ever angry thus:
and shall thy iealousie still burn like to a fire 'gainst us?
6 Upon the heathens poure thy wrath, who know not thee at all,
and on those kingdomes, on thy name that have not daign'd to call.

7 For they thy Jacob to devoure, have spar'd in no degree,
but made the place where he did dwell, all desolate to be.
8 Remember not 'gainst us the sins which formerly we wrought;
let mercies us with speed prevent, for we most low are brought.

9 O God of our salvation, helpe for thy names sake we pray,
deliver us for thy names sake, and purge our sinnes away. (known,
10 Why say the heathen where's their God? let him 'mongst them be
whil'st in our sight thou do'st revenge the bloud-shed of thine owne.

11 The

11 The Captives ſighing, let it come before thee, and thoſe ſave,
according to thy power, that are appointed for the grave.
12 Lord, to our neighbours for their part, let ſeven-fold rendred be,
that vile reproach, by which, O Lord they have reproached thee.

13 So we thy people, and thy flocke, thee thanke for ever will,
and to all generations too, ſhall ſhew thy praiſe forth ſtill.

Pſal. LXXX.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

HEare Iſraels Shepheard, like a flocke that leadeſt Joſeph out,
thou that 'twixt Cherubins do'ſt dwell, in brightneſſe ſhine about.
2 In Ephraims, in Beniamins, and in Manaſſes ſight,
ſtir up thy ſtrength, and quickly come and ſave us by thy might.

3 O thou that onely art our God, turne us againe to thee;
cauſe thou thy face to ſhine on us, and ſo we ſav'd ſhall be.
4 Lord God of hoaſts how long wilt thou, whil'ſt we thy name inboke,
againſt thy peoples prayer, thus in indignation ſmoake?

5 Upon the bread of teares for food, thou makeſt them to like,
and unto them that they may drinke, thou ſtore of teares do'ſt give.
6 Thou do'ſt us make a ground for ſtrife, to every neighbouring ſtate,
our enemies amongſt themſelves doe laugh at us of late.

7 O Lord, that art the God of hoaſts, turne us againe to thee,
cauſe thou thy face to ſhine on us, and ſo we ſav'd ſhall be.
8 Thou with great care haſt brought a Vine frō Egypts fertile bounds,
and thou did'ſt plant it, caſting out the heathen from their grounds.

9 And providently thou a roome before it did'ſt make fit,
and mad'ſt it take ſo deep a root, the land was fill'd with it.
10 The mountains with the ſhade of it were covered, every where,
and all the boughs thereof for ſtate, like goodly Cedars were.

11 Unto the borders of the Sea, ſhe made her boughs extend,
and to the river, it to grace, ſhe did her branches ſend.
12 Why didſt thou then her hedges breake, expoſing her a prey,
ſo that each paſſenger makes bold to pluck ſome part away.

The ſecond part.

13 The foaming Boare come from the wood, to waſt it hath had power,
and ſavage beaſts that range the fields, it boldly doe devoure.
14 O thou that art the God of hoaſts, return we pray to thine:
look down from heaven, and ſo behold and viſit this thy Vine.

15 And the Vineyard which planted was, with care by thy right hand,
and even the branch which for thy self thou did'st make strong to stand.
16 It wholly is with fire burnt up, and is cut down with spite:
when by thy count'nance once rebuk'd, they straight do perish quite.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand, O let thy hand still be;
the sonne of man who was made strong, even for thy selfe by thee.
18 So we will not goe backe from thee, then quicken thou us all,
and we upon thy holy name, continually will call.

19 O Lord, that art the God of hoasts, turn us againe to thee;
cause thou thy face to shine on us, and so we sav'd shall be.

Psalme LXXXI.

SIng forth aloud unto the God from whom our strength
we take, and unto Jacobs mighty God, a noyse most ioyfull make.
2 Take up a Psalme, and hither bring the Timbrell presently, and
with the Harp that pleasant is, accord the Psaltery.

3 The Trumpet straight in the new-Moon, blow up without delay,
even in the time appointed, on our solemne festuall day.
4 For this was made for Israell, a statute still to stand,
and is of Jacobs God a law, the which he did command.

5 This record he in Joseph plac't, in passing Pharaohs land,
whereas the language that I heard, I could not understand.
6 I from the burden which him bow'd, his shoulders did discharge,
and from the pots and servile works, I did his hands enlarge.

7 Thou call'dst in trouble, I thee free'd, and was to answer mov'd,
even in my Thunders secret place, and Meribah thee prov'd.
8 O heare my people, and I straight to thee will testifie,
O Israel, if now thou wilt thine eares to me apply.

9 There shall no strange God then at all within thy limits be,
nor shall a strange God any way be worshipped by thee.
10 I am the Lord that is thy God, who thee from Egypt led;
make wide thy mouth, and it by me with plenty shall be fed.

The ſecond part.

11 But yet my people by my voyce, would not inſtructed be,
and Iſrael perverted ſtill, would not repoſe on me.
12 So to the luſt of their own hearts, I gave them up diſpleas'd,
and they in their owne Counſels then, all walked as they pleas'd.

13 O that my people as they ought, had harkened to my will,
and that all Iſrael in my wayes had walk'd ſincerely ſtill!
14 I ſhould have ſuddenly ſubdu'd all who did them gaine-ſtand,
and I againſt their adverſar's had turn'd my heavy hand.

15 Who hate the Lord, all ſhould themſelves have humbled him before,
but then their time ſhould ſurely have endur'd for evermore.
16 He with the fineſt of the wheat, had fed them as his flocke,
and I ſhould thee have ſatisfied with honey of the rocke.

Pſal. LXXXII.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GOd in the Congregation ſtands of them we mighty call,
and ſentence gives amongſt the Gods, as ſoveraign Judge of all.
2 How long will ye uniuſtly iudge, and where ye pleaſe to ſpare,
the perſons partially accept of them that wicked are?

3 The Orphans ſave, and them who are with poverty oppreſ'd,
doe iuſtice to the needy ones, and them that are diſtreſ'd.
4 Let them that poore and needy are, delivered be by thee,
and rid them all out of the hand of them that wicked be.

5 They neither know, nor will conceive, they walke in darkeneſſe on;
all the foundations of the earth, quite out of courſe are gone.
6 That ye indeed are Gods below, it hath been ſaid by me,
and even of him that is moſt high, you all the children be.

7 But, ſurely like the vulgar ſort, you are ordain'd to die,
and like to other Princes paſt, you low in duſt ſhall lye.
8 Ariſe, O God, and th'earth to iudge o're all with glory ſhine:
for thou the Nations every where inherit ſhalt as thine.

Pſal. LXXXIII.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

KEep not thy ſilence thus, O thou the God whom we adore,
hold not thy peace, O thou our God, and be thou ſtill no more.
2 For, loe, thy foes all murmuring now, a mutiny have made:
and they that haters are of thee, have lifted up the head.

3 They crafty Counſels have contriv'd, thy people to annoy,
and have even thy moſt hidden ones conſulted to deſtroy.
4 Come, let us cut that nation off, they have ſaid in their ſpite:
that Iſraels name from records raz'd, may be aboliſh'd quite.

5 For

5 For they together have conſpir'd, alike diſpos'd in minde,
and even againſt thee made a league, by Covenant combin'd.
6 The Edomites and Iſhmalites, to campe together went,
the Moabites and Hagars brood, for doing miſchiefe bent.

7 There Geball, Ammon, Amalech, the Philiſtims and Tyre:
8 with them is Aſſur ioynd, from whom Lots race did helpe acquire.
9 Make them prove like the Midianites; as Siſera was ſlaine,
and like to Jabins ſcattered troups, that Kiſhons ſtreams did ſtayn.

10 Whom neare to Endor ſuddenly, thou wholly did'ſt confound;
their Carcaſſes became like dung, for fatning of the ground.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, Lord, deſtroy their Nobles all;
like Zeba, and like Zalmunna make all their Princes fall.

The ſecond part.

12 Who impudently thus durſt ſay, (preſuming of their might)
let us poſſeſſe Gods houſes all, as due to us of right.
13 Make them like ſtubble toſs'd by winde, like wheels that alwaies turn
14 As fire the Forreſts doth conſume, as flames make mountains burn.

15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue, and with thy ſtorme them fright:
16 Their faces fill with ſhame, that they may ſeeke thy name aright.
17 Let them confounded be, and prove from trouble never free,
yea, let them all be put to ſhame, and wholly ruin'd be.

18 That men may know, that thou, whoſe name Jehovah is alone,
art the moſt high, the like of whom o're all the earth is none.

Pſal. LXXXIV.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

O How the Tabernacles are, that unto thee belong,
moſt amiable, thou that art the Lord of hoaſts moſt ſtrong!
2 My ſoule doth long, yea, it doth faint at the Lords Courts to be;
my heart and fleſh cry out aloud, the living God to ſee.

3 Yea, even the Sparrow hath found out a houſe wherein to reſt,
the Swallow alſo for her ſelfe, hath purchaſed a neſt;
Even at thine Altars, where ſhe ſaſe her yong ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty Lord of hoaſts, that art my God and King.

4 O bleſt are they within thy houſe, to dwell who placed be,
with gratefull hearts continually they will be praiſing thee.
5 Moſt bleſſed is the man, whoſe ſtrength in thee is wholly plac'd,
and in the ſecret of whoſe heart, the wayes of them are trac'd.

6 Who in the paſſing through doe make a well of Bacaes plaine;
yea, all the Pooles are likewiſe fill'd abundantly with raine.

7 They

7 They ſtill doe goe from ſtrength to ſtrength, and of them every one
before our God at laſt appeares in Sion at his Throne.

8 O Lord, that art the God of hoaſts, my prayer daigne to heare,
thou that of Jacob art the God, encline to me thine eare.
9 Behold, O God, that art to us a ſhield in every place,
of him whom thou annoynted haſt, look now upon the face.

10 For why, O Lord, within thy Courts, the ſpending of one day
gives more content, than thouſands doe, ſpent any other way.
I rather in the houſe of God, to keep the doore would live,
then have in Tents of wicked men, what greateſt States can give.

11 The Lord God is a Sun, and ſhield, he glory gives, and grace,
he will from them no good thing hold, who righteouſneſſe embrace.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hoaſts, I muſt ſay happy he,
who fearing nothing can befall, doth ever truſt in thee.

Pſal. LXXXV.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

THou, Lord, in favour of thy land, haſt many wonders wrought,
and Jacob from captivity, thou backe again haſt brought.
2 Thy people thou from all their faults, in mercy haſt ſet free,
and all the ſinne they did commit, hath covered beene by thee.

3 Thou now haſt taken quite away thy wrath of late that burn'd,
thou from the fierceneſſe of thine ire, thy ſelfe againe haſt turn'd.
4 Turn us, O thou that art the God who onely do'ſt us ſave,
and cauſe thine anger towards us, at laſt an end to have.

5 And wilt thou then diſpleas'd with us, thine anger never end?
and wilt thou ſtill from race to race, thine anger thus extend?
6 And wilt thou not againe, O Lord, in mercy us revive?
that ſo thy people may in thee for ever ioyfull live.

7 Let thy great mercy unto us (O thou our Lord) be ſhowne,
and thy ſaluation freely grant to us that are thine owne.
8 I'le heare the Lord God ſpeake, for he will to his people all,
and Saints ſpeake peace, but let them not again to folly fall.

9 For his ſaluation euermore, to them is nigh at hand,
who feare him right: that glory may dwell euer in our land.
10 Kinde mercy now, and ſpotleſſe truth, both, loe, have met together,
and righteouſneſſe embracing peace, each one hath kiſs'd the other.

11 Untainted truth out of the earth, abundantly ſhall ſpring,
and righteouſneſſe ſhall from the heauen look down on euery thing.

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord ſhall give, our land ſhall ſtore diſplay,
and righteouſneſſe ſhall uſher him, and ſet us in his way.

Pſal. LXXXVI.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

BOw downe thine eare, Lord, heare my ſuit, that thou maiſt grant the
for now (reduc'd to great diſtreſſe) I poor and needy am. (ſame,
2 My ſoule, becauſe I holy am, O thou my God preſerve:
and ſince he puts his truſt in thee, ſaue him who thee doth ſerue.

3 Since, Lord, to thee I daily cry, be mercifull to me,
4 Reioyce, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule, which lifted is to thee:
5 For thou art ready to forgive, and ever good to all,
and art in mercy plentifull, to them that on thee call.

6 The fervent prayers which I make, O Lord, in mercy heare,
and to the voyce of my requeſts, vouchſafe a ready eare.
7 When miſeries torment my minde, and it with anguiſh fill,
I earneſtly will call on thee, for thou wilt anſwer ſtill.

8 For there is none amongſt the Gods, to be compar'd with thee,
nor is there any worke, O Lord, that like thy works can be.
9 All nations, Lord, which made by thee, to be thy creatures clayme,
ſhall come, and worſhip thee before, and glorifie thy name.

10 For thou art very great indeed, ſuch things by thee are done,
as are moſt wondrous to the world, yea, thou art God alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth (O Lord) then walke I will;
unite my heart, that it thy name may feare with reverence ſtill.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart, I will thy praiſe proclaime,
and with due honour evermore, will glorifie thy name.
13 Becauſe thy mercy ſtill hath beene exceeding great to me,
my ſoule hath from the loweſt hell, delivered beene by thee.

14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe, the violent have met
in troups, and ſought my ſoule, and thee have not before them ſet.
15 But, Lord God of compaſſion full, thou ſtill art gratious found,
in mercy thou, and in pure truth, (long ſuffering) do'ſt abound.

16 O, ſtraight thy ſelfe unto me turne, and on me mercy have,
thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant give. thy hand-maids ſonne now ſave.
17 Shew me a token for my good, that it my foes may ſee,
and be aſham'd, becauſe thou, Lord, did'ſt helpe and comfort me.

Pſalme LXXXVII.

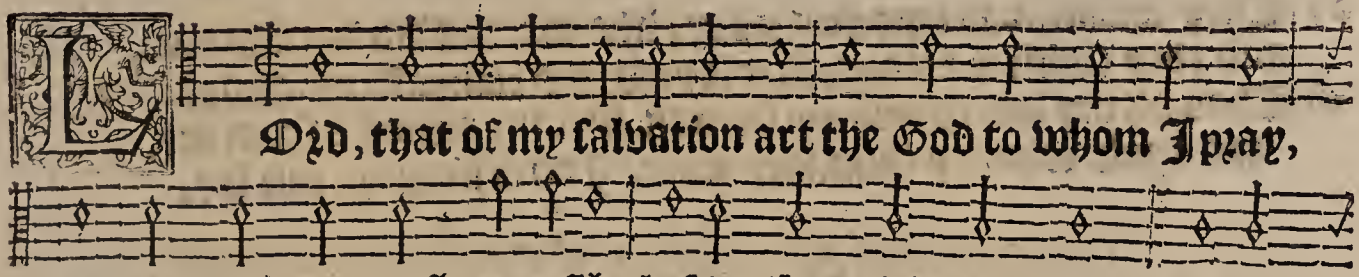
Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THe Lord amongſt the holy hils, his firme foundation grounds,
2 He doth the gates of Sion love, more than all Jacobs bounds.
3 Gods City (O) moſt glorious things reported are of thee!
4 I Rahab will, and Babell name to them that well know me.

O thou Philiſtia, and thou Tyre, behold this thing aright,
with ſcorched Ethiopia's bounds, there, firſt this man ſaw light.
5 And it of Sion ſhall be ſaid, this man, and that (time paſt)
in her was borne: and the moſt high himſelfe ſhall fixe her faſt.

6 When as the peoples name ſhall be all written by the Lord,
he, that even this man there was borne, ſhall certainly record.
7 And for this cauſe, who ſing or play, all there imploy'd ſhall be,
the ſprings wherein I pleaſure take, are onely all in thee.

Pſal. LXXXVIII.



3 For, loe, my ſoule is charg'd with griefe, ſuch troubles here I have,
and my ſpent life approaches neare the borders of the grave.
4 I am amongſt them numbred now, that in the pit downe fall,
and I am like a man that hath no kinde of ſtrength at all.

5 Even free amongſt the dead, like them that ſlaine lye in the grave,
whom thou no more do'ſt call to minde, thy hand doth quite the leave.
6 Thou very low haſt laid me down, whom earth emboſom'd keepes,
where all in darkneſſe is entomb'd, even in the very deeps.

7 Thine indignations burning wrath doth hard upon me preſſe,
and thou with all thy raging waves haſt drown'd me in diſtreſſe.

8 Thou

8 Thou mine acquaintance haſt eſtrang'd, thou haſt of them made me
to be abhorr'd: I am ſhut up, now to come forth not free.

9 Becauſe of mine afflictions, Lord, mine eye doth alwaies mourne,
I daily call'd, and with ſtretch'd hands, my ſelfe to thee did turne.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders unto them, that are of life depriv'd?
ſhall they againe ariſe from death, to ſound thy praiſe reviv'd?

11 Thy loving kindneſſe in the grave, ſhall it be there declar'd?
or yet thy faithfulneſſe, whereas deſtruction none hath ſpar'd?
12 Where darkneſſe doth defraud the ſight, ſhall there thy wonders ſhine,
or yet amidſt oblivious land, that righteouſneſſe of thine?

13 But I in all my trouble, Lord, haue onely cry'd to thee;
each morning by my prayer ſtill, thou ſhalt prevented be.
14 Why is my grieved ſoule caſt off, O gratious Lord, by thee?
and thy moſt comfortable face, why do'ſt thou hide from me?

15 I am afflicted, and to die, euen from my youth am bound,
extreamely I diſtracted am, whil'ſt me thy terrours wound.
16 Thy wrath that is exceeding fierce, doth me (o'rewhelm'd) diſmay,
thy terrours which aſtoniſh me, haue cut me quite away.

17 They round about me every day, like waters did breake out,
and they (whil'ſt all together ioyn'd) did compaſſe me about.
18 Thou all my lovers and my friends, haſt far remov'd from me,
and thoſe who my familiars were, I now no more can ſee.

Pſal. LXXXIX.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

I will the mercies of the Lord for ever ſing, and will
to generations all make knowne, how thou art faithfull ſtill.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall be built for ever ſure,
thy faithfulneſſe thou in the heavens ſhalt firmely make endure.

3 I with the man whom I did chuſe, a Covenant did make,
I haue to Dauid ſworne, whom I did for my ſervant take.
4 I will thy ſeed for evermore eſtabliſh by my hand,
and I will build a throne for thee, from race to race to ſtand.

5 And all the heavens, O Lord, ſhall praiſe the wonders done by thee,
thy faithfulneſſe likewiſe, whereas thy Saints aſſembled be.
6 For who, O Lord, with thee in heaven, can any way compare?
who can be likened to the Lord, of them that mighty are?

7 God ſtill is greatly to be fear'd, whereas his Saints repaire,
and to be reverenc'd of all them that neare about him are.

8 Lord God of hoasts, what Lord hath strength like to that strength of
or to that faithfulnesse, each where that doth about thee shine. (thine:

The second part.

9 Thou rul'st the raging of the Sea, which beats the shoares in vain,
and when her waves to roare arise, thou mak'st them calm againe.
10 Thou Rahab hast in pieces broke, as one that doth lye slaine:
thine enemies by thy strong arme, dispersed all remaine.

11 The heavens are thine, thine is the earth, as for the world, each where
it and the fulnesse of the same, by thee both founded were.
12 The freezing North, the warming South: they both by thee were
the stately Tabor, Hermon fayre, shall in thy name be glad. (made:

13 Thou hast, O Lord, a mighty arme, no power can it withstand,
thy hand exceedingly is strong, and high is thy right hand.
14 With iustice iudgement, of thy throne is still the dwelling place,
and with kinde mercy, spotlesse truth shall goe before thy face.

15 Blest is the people that doth know the ioyfull sound aright;
they of thy countenance, O Lord, shall walke into the light.
16 They all the day still in thy name, shall to reioyce agree,
and in that righteousnesse of thine, shall all exalted be.

The third part.

17 For thou of all the strength they have, the onely glory art,
and meanes to raise our horn on high, thy favour shall impart.
18 For loe, the Lord by his great power, will ever us maintaine:
the holy one of Israel, he doth above us raigne.

19 In vision to thy holy one thou speaking, thus did'st say,
I did one from the people raise, helpe on one mighty lay.
20 I have my servant David found, and with my holy oyle,
I have annoynted him for King, of my beloved soyle.

21 With whom that it may him support, I stablish will my hand:
mine arme shall likewise strengthen him, that he may strongly stand.
22 The enemy shall not have power upon him to exact,
nor shall the sonne of wickednesse him harme by any act.

23 And I will straight before his face, his enemies confound,
and them by whom he hated is, I with strange plagues will wound.
24 But with him still my faithfulnesse and mercy all shall see,
and in my name his horne of power shall still exalted be.

The fourth part.

25 I will his hand upon the ſea, with ſoveraigne power impoſe,
and on the rivers his right hand, ſhall as he likes diſpoſe.
26 Thou unto me a father art, (he thus to me ſhall cry)
my God, and my ſalvations rocke, on whom I doe relye.

27 I'le likewiſe make him my firſt borne, a Prince to be obey'd,
more high than all the Kings on earth, that ever ſcepter ſwaid.
28 My tender mercies ſhall to him, for ever be reſerv'd,
my Covenant ſhall ſtill with him be faithfully obſerv'd.

29 And likewiſe I will make his ſeed for ever to endure,
and like the dayes of lasting heaven, his throne to ſtand ſecure.
30 But if his Children leave my law, and walke not in my way;
31 If they my ſtatutes violate, and from my Precepts ſtray.

32 Their great tranſgreſſions with the rod, then viſit ſtraight will I,
and with a multitude of ſtripes, their great iniquity.
33 Yet will not quite my kindeneſſe take from him at any time,
nor will I falſifie my truth, though puniſhing his crime.

The fifth part.

34 The Covenant that I have made, I by no means will breake,
nor will I alter any thing, that mine own lips did ſpeake.
35 Once, by my ſpotleſſe holineſſe, I ſworne have ſolemnly,
that unto David, whom I chuſde, I in no ſort will lye.

36 And of his happy ſeed, the time no limits ſhall confine,
his throne ſtill glorious in my ſight (as doth the Sun) ſhall ſhine.
37 It (eſtabliſhed perpetually) the Moone for time ſhall leven;
and as a faithfull witneſſe ſtill inhabiting the heaven.

38 But thou haſt utterly caſt off, and thou abhorred haſt,
thou haſt been wroth with him whom thou annoynteds't in time paſt.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants Cov'nant made, that it now void is found;
thou haſt prophan'd his ſacred Crowne, it caſting to the ground.

40 Thou broken haſt the hedges downe, that did empale his ſtate,
and in their ruines haſt entomb'd his fortreſſes of late.
41 All that doe paſſe along'ſt the way, to ſpoyle him doe approach;
he to his neighbour is become the obiect of reproach.

The ſixt part.

42 Thou haſt advanc'd his foes right hand, that they might him annoy,
and unto all his enemies, thou haſt giv'n cauſe of ioy.
43 Thou of his ſword did'ſt blunt the edge, that it deceiv'd his hand,
and when he in the battell was, thou did'ſt not make him ſtand.

44 Thou

44 Thou haſt the glory which he had, made now no more to be,
and to the very ground, his throne is now caſt downe by thee.
45 Thou of his youthfull dayes (though ſhort) yet ſhortned haſt the ſpace,
and him that once ſo glorious was, haſt cover'd with diſgrace.

46 How long, O Lord, wilt thou thy face away for ever turne?
and ſhall thine indignation thus like to a fire ſtill burne?
47 Thinke but how ſhort a time it is that I ſhould here remaine,
and wherefore is it thus that thou haſt made all men in vaine?

48 What man is he that now doth live, and death ſhall never ſee?
and from the graves deſtroying hand, ſhall he his ſoule ſet free?
49 Where are thy former mercies, Lord, which thou by ſolemne oath
did'ſt to thy ſervant David ſweare, in thine untainted truth?

50 Remember, Lord, what ſtrange reproach doth wound thy ſervants
how all the mighty peoples ſcorn, I in my boſome beare. (eare,
51 Wherewith thy foes reproach'd his ſteps, even his whom thou before
52 Annoynted had'ſt: bleſt be the Lord, Amen, for evermore.

Pſal. XC.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

THou mercifully haſt, O Lord, beene unto us a place
in which we did ſecurely dwell, even ſtill from race to race. (ſtill,
2 Before the Mountains were brought forth, ere thou did'ſt forme with
the earth, and world, thou art our God, from everlaſting ſtill.

3 Thou to deſtruction (when thou wilt) do'ſt make fraile man to turne,
and ſayeſt thus, O ye that are the ſonnes of men, returne.
4 For, even a thouſand yeares when paſt, are but ſtill in thy ſight,
as yeſterday, and as a watch that paſſeth in the night.

5 Thou as a flood bear'ſt them away, a ſleepe they ſeeme to be;
they in the morning are like graſſe, which growing up we ſee.
6 It in the morning doth grow up, and fairely flouriſheth,
but in the evening is cut down, and quickly withereth.

7 For by thine anger when it burns, we quickly are deſtroy'd,
and by thine indignations height, extreamely are annoyd,
8 Thou all our great iniquities haſt ſet within thy ſight,
and of thy count'nance all our ſinnes, (though ſecret) in the light.

9 For all our dayes (Lord) in thy wrath, with pain and griefe are paſt:
and like a tale, ſcarce mark'd, when told, we ſoon away doe waſt.
10 The uſuall date confining life, to ſeventy yeares extends:
if conſtitutions vigorous prove, in ten yeares more it ends.

11 Yet all their ſtrength wherein they truſt, but ſorrow is and paine:
for it is ſoone cut off, and we doe flye away againe.

12 Who of thine anger knowes the power, whoſe weight no ſoul can bear:
and even ſo is thy heavy wrath, according to thy feare.

13 Teach us to number in ſuch ſort, our dayes continually,
that we our hearts, while as we live, to wiſedome may apply.
14 Return, O Lord, how long 'gainſt us ſhall thus thy wrath be bent:
concerning thoſe thy ſervants are, let it thee now repent.

15 O, early us to ſatisfie, thy tender mercy give,
that we may joyfull be, and glad, for all the dayes we live.
16 Lord, comfort us accordingly, as we diſtreſſ'd have beene,
and pay with pleaſure all theſe yeares, in which we ill have ſeene.

17 Let thou thy work with power appeare, to thoſe that ſerve thee right,
and even unto their Children, Lord, thy glory at the height.
18 And let the beauty of the Lord our God upon us be,
eſtabliſh on us our hands worke, let it be fix'd by thee.

Pſalme XCI.

Sing this as the 99. Pſalme.

HE that doth in the ſecret place of the moſt high reſide,
in the Almighties ſhadow ſtill, ſecurely ſhall abide.
2 And of the Lord I will affirme, he is my refuge ſtill,
my onely fortreſſe, and my God, and in him truſt I will.

3 He ſurely ſhall deliver thee both from the fowlers ſnare,
and from the noyſome Peſtilence, that doth infect the ayre.
4 He with his feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truſt ſhall placed be
beneath his wings: a ſhield and targe, his truth ſhall be to thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not be afraid at all, for fearefull things by night,
nor of the arrow that doth flye, while as the day gives light.
6 Nor of infective Peſtilence, that doth in darkneſſe ſtray,
nor for deſtruction that doth waſte, even at the height of day.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall, with horrour on a heape,
and thouſands ten at thy right hand, yet thou art ſure to ſcape.
8 Thou onely ſhalt beſtow thine eyes attentively to view,
and ſo ſhalt ſee the wicked ones, how they receive their due.

9 Becauſe thou mad'ſt the Lord (which ſtill for refuge I embrace)
yea, even the Lord that is moſt high, to be thy dwelling place.
10 No kinde of harme in any ſort, ſhall ever light on thee,
and from the Plague that ruine brings, thy dwelling ſhall be free.

11 For he his Angels ſhall command, that they may thee defend,
and that where ever thou do'ſt walke, they all thy wayes attend.
12 They in their hands ſhall beare thee up, as a beloved one,
leſt thou ſhould'ſt daſh at unawares, thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lyon tread, and Adder where you meet;
the Lyon yong, and Dragon thou ſhalt trample under feet.
14 Becauſe (ſayes God) he doth me love, I him deliver will,
becauſe that he hath knowne my name, I will exalt him ſtill.

15 He ſhall me call, I anſwer will, and with him ſtill will be
in trouble, and will honour him, and I will ſet him free.
16 I with long life will him content, according to his heart,
and my ſalvation unto him, I freely will impart.

Pſal. XCII.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

VNto the Lord to render thanks, it is a comely thing,
and to thy name, O thou moſt high, the praiſes due to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindeneſſe to declare, ſo ſoone as day gives light,
and to proclaime thy faithfulneſſe, even in the clouds of night.

3 Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument, and on the Pſaltery;
on the melodious Harp likewiſe, all ſounding ſolemnly.
4 For thou, O Lord, through thy great worke, me to much ioy haſt brought,
I triumph will in the great works, that by thy hands were wrought.

5 O Lord, how wondrous are thy works, which num'rouſly abound,
and all thy thoughts are every way exceedingly profound.
6 A man that hath a brutiſh minde, he cannot this perceive:
the foole (as wholly voyd of wit,) can no way this conceive.

7 When they that wickedly are given, as doth the graſſe, doe ſpring,
when all that worke iniquity, are fairely flouriſhing;
It is that they ſhall be deſtroy'd for ever utterly:
8 But yet O mighty Lord, thou art for euermore moſt high.

9 For loe, O Lord, thine enemies, for loe, thine enemies
ſhall periſh: they ſhall ſcattered be, who worke iniquities.
10 But like the hornes of Unicornes, mine ſhall exalted be:
I ſhall with oyle that is moſt freſh, annoynted be by thee.

11 Mine eye ſhall ſee upon my foes, what I deſire, enſue;
mine eares ſhall heare what I deſir'd, on them that me purſue.
12 The righteous like the Palme tree fayre, ſhall flouriſh in his wayes:
he ſhall like to the Cedar grow, that Lebanon arrayes.

13 Thoſe in the Lords moſt holy houſe, that firmely planted are,
ſhall in the Courts of our great God, for ever flouriſh faire.
14 They even when old, yet not decay'd, ſtill forth their fruit ſhall bring;
and with abundance ſhall be fat, and ever flouriſhing.

15 To ſhow that upright is the Lord, he is a rocke to me:
and he from all unrighteouſneſſe, is altogether free.

Pſal. XCIII.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

The Lord doth raigne, with Maieſtie he cloathed is throughout,
he clothed is with ſtrength, with which he giros himſelfe about.
The world likewiſe well ſtabliſh'd is, and firme in every part:
2 Thy Throne is fix'd of old, and thou from everlaſting art.

3 The flouds have lifted up, O Lord, the raging flouds, their voyce
have lifted up, the flouds lift up their waves that make a noyſe.
4 Even many waters ioyning ſounds, whoſe height with terrour ſwels,
and the large Sea with all her waves, the Lord on high excels.

5 Thy Teſtimonies grounded well exceedingly, are ſure,
and holineſſe for ever, Lord, becomes thy houſe moſt pure.

Pſal. XCIV.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

O Mighty God, to whom as due, all vengeance ſtill belongs;
O mighty God, who vengeance ow'ſt, be ſeen in venging wrongs.
2 Lift up thy ſelfe thou of the earth, the ſoveraign Judge that art,
and unto all them that are proud, a due reward impart.

3 How long (O gratious Lord) ſhall they that are inclin'd to ill,
how long ſhall they who wicked are, be ſeen to triumph ſtill?
4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them be uttered forth and told?
and all that worke iniquity, to boaſt themſelves be bold?

5 The people that are thine, O Lord they breake in pieces quite,
and to afflict thine heritage, it is their chiefe delight.
6 They widowes that are deſolate, and ſtraying ſtrangers kill,
of Orphans whom they ſhould defend, the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpill.

7 Yet doe they ſay preſumptuoully, the Lord ſhall this not ſee,
and this by Jacobs mighty God, ſhall not regarded be.
8 Ye that amongſt the people are moſt bruitiſh, underſtand:
and when will ye be wiſe, that are the fooliſh of the land?

9 Shall he who planted hath the eare, not prompt of hearing be?
and he that formed hath the eye, ſhall he himſelfe not ſee?
10 He that doth ſcourge the nations all, ſhall he not ſuch correct,
who teacheth knowledge unto man, what can he not detect?

The

The ſecond part.

11 The very thoughts of moztall man, the Lozd doth clearely ſpy,
how that even every one of them is but meere vanity.
12 Bleſt is the man, whom (as thy childe) thy rod doth keepe in awe,
and whom thou, Lozd, do'ſt teach to live accozding to thy law.

13 That thou may'ſt make him reſt ſecure, from dayes of ſtozmy times,
till foz the wicked, pits be dig'd, to puniſh all their crimes.
14 Foz ſure the Lozd will not caſt off the people whom he lov'd;
noz will he his inheritance, quite to fozſake be mov'd.

15 But iudgement unto righteouſneſſe, ſhall wholly turne againe:
and all ſhall follow after it, whoſe hearts no fraud doth ſtaine.
16 Who will foz me riſe up 'gainſt them that doers are of ill,
'gainſt them that wozke iniquity, who ſtand up foz me will?

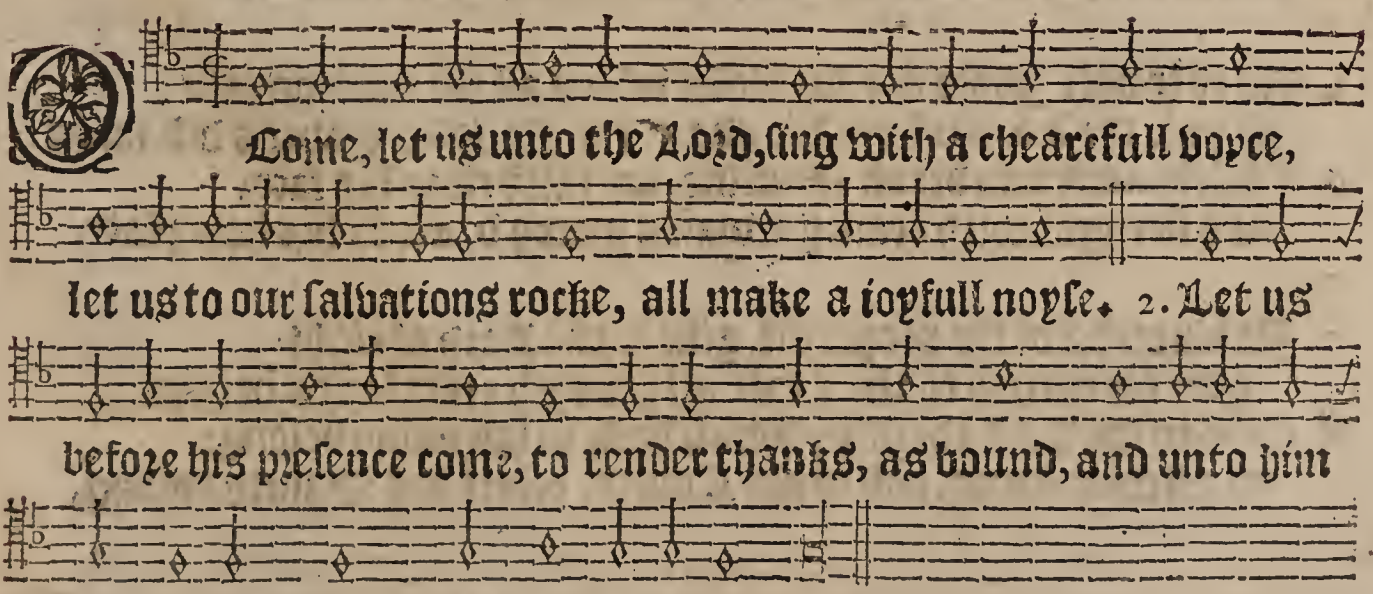
17 Had not the Lozd in mercy beene a ready helpe to me,
my ſoule almoſt in ſilence had a dweller come to be.
18 But when I ſaid my ſtaggering foot in danger is to ſlide:
thy mercies Lozd, did hold me up, and made me firme abide.

19 Whil'ſt flouds of thoughts within my bzeſt, the moſt abounding be,
thy conſolations then moſt ſweet, with pleaſure raviſh me.
20 And ſhall the thzone of wickedneſſe, have fellowſhip with thee,
which miſchiefe cunningly contriv'd, doth by a law decree?

21 They 'gainſt his ſoule that righteous is, meete altogether bent,
and wickedly condemne the bloud that is moſt innocent.
22 But yet the Lozd foz ever is a ſtrong defence foz me,
and of my refuge, my great God, the rocke ſhall euer be.

23 And he upon them, their own ſins ſhall bzing them to annoy,
and in their ſins ſhall cut them off, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Pſal. XCV.



3 Foz

3 For loe, the Lord in all his works, a God moſt great doth proue,
and is a King exceeding great, all other Gods aboue.
4 The deepeſt places of the earth, are all into his hand,
and all the ſtrength of ſwelling hils, he likewiſe doth command.

5 To him the ſpatious Sea belongs, and he the ſame did make;
yea, and the dry land from his hands, a ſome at firſt did take.
6 O come and let us worſhip ſtraight, and bow us downe withall,
and on our knees before the Lord our maker let us fall.

7 He is our God, the people we of his owne paſture are,
and of his hand the ſheep: to day if you his voyce will heare;
8 Then harden not your ſtubborne hearts, as when you did contend,
and in temptations hatefull day, in deſarts did offend.

9 When as your auncеſtors of old, too boldly tempted me;
they prob'd me then, and what I wrought, did evidently ſee.
10 I forty yeares long with this race, was grieved, and did ſay,
it is a people erres in heart, and have not known my way.

11 To whom I ſwearing in my wrath, moſt iuſtly did proteſt,
that they ſhould never ſuffered be to enter in my reſt.

Pſal. XCVI.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Come and ſing unto the Lord, a ſong not heard before:
ſing all the earth unto the Lord, whom onely we adore.
2 Sing cheerefully unto the Lord, and bleſſe his ſacred name:
and his ſalvation conſtantly, from day to day proclaime.

3 His glory (not admitting bounds) amongſt the heathen ſhow,
and his great works that wondrous are, let all the people know.
4 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd exceedingly deſerves,
and to be fear'd above all Gods, whom any nation ſerves.

5 For they baſe Idols are, for Gods whom all the nations take:
O but, the Lord whom we adore, the glorious heavens did make.
6 High honour and dread Maieſtie, are ſtill before his face;
and ſtrength with beauty alwaies match'd, are in his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all, give to the Lord of right;
give abſolutely to the Lord, all ſtrength and glories height.
8 Give to the Lord the glory which doth to his name belong:
an offering bring, and to his Courts, reſort his Saints among.

The

The ſecond part.

9 In beauty of true holineſſe, adoze the Lozd aright,
and let the earth with reberent feare, all tremble at his ſight.
10 To heathens ſay the Lozd doth raign, the wozld ſhall ſtablish'd be,
not to be mob'd, and righteouſly the people iudge ſhall he.

11 O let the glozious heavens reioyce, and let the earth be glad,
the ſea, and fulneſſe of the ſame, let all to roare be made.
12 Let ſtraight the field be glad, and all that doth therein abound,
then all the trees into the wood, ſhall to reioyce be found.

13 Befoze the Lozd, he comes, he comes to iudge the earth, he ſhall
iudge all the wozld with righteouſneſſe, with truth his people all.

Pſalme XCVII.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lozd doth raigne, then to reioyce, let all the earth be made,
and let the multitude of Iles, all foz the ſame be glad.
2 Blacke clouds and darkneſſe compaſſe him, and iudgement eber is
with righteouſneſſe, the dwelling place of that dzead thzone of his.
3 A mighty fire befoze his face doth uſher him the way,
which makes his foes fall round about, to raging flames a pzey.
4 The lightnings which he ſent abzoad, enlightned every where
the ſpatious wozld, the earth did ſee, and trembled all foz feare.

5 The hils like waxe befoze the Lozd, did melted fall down low,
even at the pzeſence of the Lozd, who all the earth doth owe.
6 The chriſtall heavens that cober us, his righteouſneſſe declare,
and all the people clearely ſee his glozy every where.

7 Who graben Images doe ſerve, let them confounded fall
that boaſt themſelves of Idols vaine; ye Gods him wozſhip all.
8 Jt Sion heard, and was moſt glad, and it did ioy affozd
to Judaes daughters all, becauſe, of thy great iudgements, Lozd.

9 Foz thou, O Lozd, o'ze all the earth, art eminently high,
and thou above all other Gods, art raiſ'd exceedingly.
10 All ye that love the Lozd, hate ill: he ſaves the ſoules of his,
and them delibereth from the hand of him that wicked is.

11 Foz them that righteous are indeed, there is now ſown a light,
and ioyfulneſſe unto all them that are in heart upzight.
12 All ye that righteous are, reioyce with comfozt in the Lozd,
and of his holineſſe with thanks, the memozy recozd.

Pſalme

Pſal. XCVIII.

SIng to the Lord, a ſong new made, he wondrous things hath done:
his right hand, and his holy arme, the victory hath wonne.
2 The Lord hath his ſalvation made, to be moſt clearely knowne,
his righteouſneſſe in heathens ſights, he openly hath ſhowne.

3 His mercy and his truth in minde, to Iſraels houſe kept were,
all th' earth, our Gods ſalvation, did moſt clearely ſee each where.
4 O all the earth unto the Lord, make now a ioyfull noyſe;
yea, make a noyſe moſt loud, ſing praiſe, and heartily reioyce.

5 Sing with the Harp that pleaſant is, unto the mighty Lord,
and of a Pſalme the pleaſant voyce, unto the Harpe accord.
6 And with the Trumpets ſtately ſound, the Cornets too imploy;
make ye before the Lord the King, a noyſe expreſſing ioy.

7 Let Seas with ſwelling billows roare, and all that therein breeds,
the world that is inhabited, with all the gueſts it feeds.
8 Let ſounding flouds (as to applaud) their clapping hands imploy,
and let the mountains mount aloft, as ſwelling all with ioy.

9 Before the Lord, for loe, he comes the earth as Judge to try;
to iudge the world with righteouſneſſe, and all with equity.

Pſal. XCIX.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, therefore for feare, let all the people quake,
he 'twixt the Cherubims doth ſit, then let the earth all ſhake.
2 The Lord in holy Sions bounds, is great exceedingly,
and he above all people is moſt eminently high.

3 Thy name that is for ever great, and terrible at height,
becauſe that it moſt holy is, let them it praiſe aright.
4 The Kings ſtrength iudgement loves, thou do'ſt eſtabliſh equity
thou truth and iudgement execut'ſt, in Jacob conſtantly.

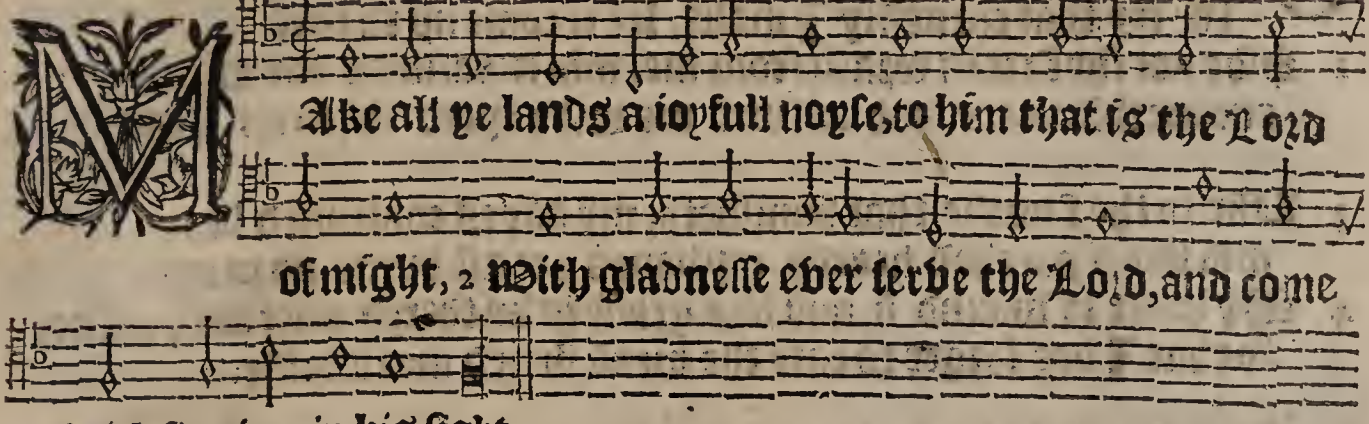
5 Exalt the Lord our God, and at the foot-ſtoole that is his,
with humble reverence worſhip ye, for he moſt holy is.
6 With Moſes, Aaron, 'mongſt his Prieſts, & them amongſt that call
upon his name, milde Samuel was, they call'd, he anſwer'd all.

7 He in the cloudy pillar ſpake to them, and kept they have
his teſtimonies, and to them the Ord'nance that he gave.
8 Thou anſwered'ſt them, O Lord our God, a God to pardon bent,
though their inventions did not ſcape from thee, due puniſhment.

9 Exalt

9 Exalt the Lord, who is our God, and at his holy hill,
with reverence worſhip, for, the Lord our God is holy ſtill.

Pſal. C.



Make all ye lands a ioyfull noyſe, to him that is the Lord
of might, 2 with gladneſſe ever ſerve the Lord, and come
with ſinging in his ſight.

3 Know that the Lord is our great God, he us, not we, our ſelves did (make,
we are his people, and the ſheep that he as his owne flocke did take.

4 With thankſgiving come in his gates, and in his Courts his praiſe (proclaime,
be alwaies thankfull unto him, and ever bleſſe his holy name.
5 For loe, the Lord is wholly good, his tender mercy laſts for ever,
and unto generations all, his truth doth conſtantly perſever.

Pſal. CI.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will, and iudgement ſing, to thee, Lord, ſing I will,
and wiſely in a perfect way, my ſelfe will carry ſtill.
2 O when in mercy unto me, wilt thou be pleas'd to come;
I with a perfect heart will walke, within my houſe at home.

3 No wicked thing before mine eyes, ſhall for an obiect be;
I hate their worke that turne aſide, it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A heart diſpos'd to be perverſe, depart from me ſtraight ſhall,
a perſon giv'n to wickedneſſe, I will not know at all.

5 Him who his neighbour privily doth ſlander, I ſhall kill,
a haughty looke, a heart that's proud, I no way ſuffer will.
6 Mine eyes ſhall on the faithfull looke, that they may dwell with me;
who walketh in a perfect way, he ſhall my ſervant be.

7 None that doth uſe to worke deceit, within my houſe ſhall dwell,
he ſhall not tarry in my ſight, who lyes doth love to tell.
8 The wicked of the Land betimes, ſhall be deſtroy'd by me,
that from the City of the Lord, ill doers raz'd may be.

Pſal.

Pſal. C II.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

O Lord, the ſervent prayer heare, that is pour'd forth by me,
the cry that earneſtly I make, let it come up to thee.
2 Hide not thy face in wrath from me, when troubles doe appall:
enclinethine eare, and anſwer me with ſpeed when as I call.

3 Like to the ſmoake that vaniſheth, my dayes conſumed be,
and like a parched hearth, my bones are all burnt up in me.
4 My heart is wounded, and like graſſe is withered quite with paine,
ſo that I doe forget to eate the bread ſhould me ſuſtaine.

5 By reaſon of the heavy voyce, that from my grones proceeds,
my bones ſo cleave unto my skinne, that it amazement breeds.
6 I am like to a Pelican that flyes each mortals ſight,
and like the ſolitary Owle, in deſarts loathing light.

7 I alwaies watch, and I am like a Sparrow, that alone
doth reſt upon the houſes top, approached to by none.
8 Mine enemies me to reproach, even all the day repaire:
and they that are againſt me mad, all ſworne againſt me are.

9 For I have aſhes eaten up, as if they had been bread,
and of my drinke, I with my teares a mixture oft have made.
10 Becauſe of this thy heavy wrath and indignation paſt,
for it was thou did'ſt lift me up, and thou me down did'ſt caſt.

11 My dayes like to a ſhadow are, that doth declining paſſe,
and I am withered quite away, like to the very graſſe.
12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure, and thy remembrance ſhall
for ever (duely reverenc'd) laſt to generations all.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have upon thy Sion yet;
the time to favour her is come, the time that thou had'ſt ſet,
14 For in her ſtones that ruin'd are, thy ſervants pleaſure take;
yea, they (the very duſt thereof) doe favour for her ſake.

15 So of the Lord the ſacred name, the heathen all ſhall feare;
yea, and thy glory all the kings that rule on earth doe beare.
16 When as the Lord that mighty is, ſhall Sions buildings reare:
then in his glory ſhining bright, he ſhall with ſtate appeare.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute he will regard likewiſe:
and he the prayer that they make, will in no ſort deſpiſe.
18 This for the race that is to come, ſhall reſt upon record,
the people not created yet, even they ſhall praiſe the Lord.

19 He

19 He from his Sanctuaries height hath downewards caſt his eye,
and from the heaven that is above, the Lord the earth did ſpy.
20 That he of Captives ſore diſtreſ'd, may heare the groning breath,
and that he may deliver them that are deſign'd for death.

21 That they in Sion may declare the Lords moſt holy name,
and likewiſe his moſt glorious praiſe, amid'ſt Ieruſalem.
22 When people meet to ſerve the Lord, and kingdomes gathered are,
23 My ſtrength he weakened in the way, and did my dayes not ſpare.

24 I ſaid, my God, in my dayes height doe not take me away,
throughout all generations ſtill, thy yeares for ever ſtay.
25 The firme foundation of the earth, was laid of old by thee: (be.
the glorious heavens, of thine own hands, the worke moſt wondrous

26 They periſh ſhall, thou laſt: ware old they like a garment ſhall,
thou as a veſture ſhalt them change, they ſhall be changed all.
27 But thou art ſtill the ſame, thy yeares ſhall laſt for evermore:
28 Thy ſervants race ſhall laſt, their ſeed be ſtred thee before.

Pſal. CIII.

Let the Lord by thee my ſoule, for ever bleſſed be;
and bleſſe his name that holy is, even all that is in mee.

2 O bleſſe the Lord continually, my ſoule, and ſuffer not that
all his benefits by thee ſhould ever be forgot.

3 Who out of mercy doth forgive all thine iniquities,
and unto thy diſeaſes all, a remedy applyes.
4 Who from deſtruction doth redeeme thy life, when ſinking downe;
who doth with loving kindeneſſe thee, and tender mercies crowne.

5 Who with the plenty of good things, doth ſatiſfie thy mouth,
ſo that (even as the Eagles is) renued is thy youth.
6 The Lord (moſt mighty) righteouſneſſe and iudgement every where
doth execute, that he may eaſe them that oppreſſed are.

7 He to his ſervant Moſes earſt made all his wayes well knowne,
and unto Iſraels children too, his glorious deeds were ſhowne.

8 The Lord is alwaies mercifull, and gratious to be found,
to anger he is very ſlow, in mercy doth abound.

9 He, though he checke us for a ſpace, yet will not alwaies chide,
nor will he angry with his owne for evermore abide.
10 He, as our ſinnes did him provoke, to deale with us hath ſpar'd,
as our iniquities deſerv'd, he did not us reward.

11 For as the heaven this low layd earth, is placed farre above,
ſo towards them that him doe feare, his mercy great doth prove.
12 As farre as from the Eaſt, the Weſt is diſtant, even ſo farre
our great tranſgreſſions all from us, by him removed are.

The ſecond part.

13 As to his brood a father doth a tender pitty beare,
even ſo the Lord doth pitty them that him doe truely feare.
14 For he how we at firſt were fram'd, can as our maker tell,
and how that we are all but duſt, he doth remember well.

15 And as the graſſe, ſo are the dayes of mans ſoon fading race,
even as a flower amid'ſt the field, he flouriſheth a ſpace.
16 For, loe, a prey to every winde, it ſuddenly doth fall,
and of the ſame where it did grow, no ſigne remaines at all.

17 But upon them that feare the Lord, his mercy never ends,
and to their children children ſtill, his righteouſneſſe extends.
18 To ſuch as keep his Covenant, and them that in due forme
remember his Commandements, that they may them performe.

19 The Lord amid'ſt the higheſt heavens prepared hath his throne:
his kingdome is moſt abſolute, and rules o're all alone.
20 Ye Angels that excell in ſtrength, for ever bleſſe the Lord,
and his Commandements performe, by hearkning to his word.

21 Bleſſe ye the Lord, immortall hoaſts, that doe attend him ſtill,
and ye celeſtiall miniſters, that execute his will.
22 Bleſſe ye the Lord all his great works, with which the world is ſtor'd,
in his dominion every where, my ſoule bleſſe thou the Lord.

Pſal. CIV.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

MY ſoule, O bleſſe the Lord, thou Lord my God, art very great:
with honours height and Maieſtie, thou clothed art in ſtate.
2 who even as with a garment, do'ſt array thy ſelfe with light,
who like a curtain do'ſt ſtretch out the heavens that are ſo bright.

3 who

3 Who of his Chambers doth the beames upon the waters lay,
who doth the clouds his Chariot make, who wing'd with windes (makes way,

4 Who doth his Angels ſpirits make, to compaſſe his deſire,
his Miniſters whom he imployes, a fiercely flaming fire.

5 Who the foundations of the earth, moſt ſolidly did lay;
that it ſhould never be at all removed any way.
6 Thou with the deep it by thy power, (as with a garment) cloth'd
the waters lifted up aloft, above the mountaines froth'd.

7 While as they were by thee rebuk'd, they ſtraight away did flye;
and at thy thunders roaring voyce, they parted haſtily.
8 They by the Mountains mount on high, they by the lower ground
goe downe againe into the place, which thou for them did'ſt found.

9 Thou limits haſt allotted them, which they may not exceed,
leſt they to drown all lands againe, a deluge new ſhould breed.
10 He to the Valleyes Springs doth ſend, refreſhing every place,
which gathering ſtrength amongſt the hils, do ſtrongly run their race.

The ſecond part.

11 They drink to beaſts in every field, doe liberally impart:
the Aſſes wilde doe quench their thirſt in the moſt deſart part.
12 The feathered bands that fan the ayre, by them ſhall love to dwell,
which on green branches ſinging loud, for melody excell.

13 He from his Chambers ſecret ſtore, doth bath the ſcorched hils,
and of thy workes the pleaſant fruit, the earth with plenty fils.
14 He makes the graſſe for feeding flockes, embroyder every field,
and herbe for man: that he may make th'earth food in plenty yeeld.

15 And wine which doth from ſtormy cares, exhilarate mens hearts;
and oyle that makes his face to ſhine, & bread that ſtrength imparts.
16 The trees that to the Lord belong, doe moiſture never want;
the Cedars high of Lebanon, which he himſelfe did plant.

17 Upon whoſe branches, cheerefull birds, doe boldly build their neſts,
and lodg'd aloft on ſtately Firres, the ſtorke ſecurely reſts.
18 In dangerous parts of ſteepy hils, wilde Goats doe boldly ſtray,
and underneath the rocks retir'd, the little Coneys play.

19 He did appoint the changing Moon, the ſeaſon ſo to ſhow,
the time when as he ſhould goe down, the Sun doth likewiſe know.
20 Thou do'ſt with darkneſſe make the world, extinguiſhing the day,
that beaſts from woods by ſilent fields, emboldened are to ſtray.

21 Whil'ſt fiercely roaring after prey, the Lyons ravenous brood,
all unto God who did them make, have their recourſe for food.

22 But when the sunne begins to rise, and cleares the world with light,
they straight retiring to their dens, do make the day their night.

23 Industrious man drawn forth with cares, doth then his work begin,
and plyes his guiltlesse husbandry, till night doth call him in.
24 How many are thy works, O Lord! in wisedome wonderfull,
thou mad'st them all, the earth each where is of thy riches full.

The third part.

25 So is this great and spatious sea, where scaly creatures creepe,
what great, what small, even numberlesse, are dwellers in the deepe.
26 There make the ships with swelling sayles amidst the waves their way:
there Leviathan is, whom thou hast made therein to play.

27 All these upon thee constantly doe their attendance give,
that in due time thou may'st to them give meate that they may live.
28 What thou do'st freely give to them, the same they gather still;
thou liberally spread'st forth thy hand, and good things them doe fill.

29 But if thou once do'st hide thy face, then terrour strikes them all:
thou tak'st away their breath, they dye, and to their dust straight fall.
30 Thou sendest forth thy powerfull spirit, they are created new:
thou of the earth the furrow'd face, with beautie do'st renue.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord, an end shall never take:
the Lord shall in the workes reioyce, which he himselfe did make.
32 The earth is made to tremble all, if he on it but looke:
and if he but the mountains touch, then all of them doe smoake.

33 I to the Lord (while as I live) to sing my soule will raise;
and I, whil'st I my being have, will to my God sing praise.
34 My meditation upon him, shall be most sweet to me,
and in the Lord that mighty is, I ever glad will be.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth, who doers are of ill:
let them quite cease, blesse thou the Lord my soule, praise ye him still.

Psal. CV.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Give due thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his name,
among'st the people all his deeds to make them known proclaime.
2 Sing unto him with cheerfull minds, sing Psalms to him with joy;
of all his works that wondrous are, to talke, your tongues imploy.

3 To glory in his holy name, with due respect accord,
and let the heart of them reioyce, that seeke unto the Lord.

4 The

4 The mighty Lord and his great ſtrength, ſeeke ye in every place,
and ſeeke as your chiefe happineſſe, continually his face.

5 Thinke on the workes that he hath done, which admiration breed,
his wonders, and the iudgements all, which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race, who did obey his voyce,
and you that Iacobs children are, of whom he did make choyſe.

7 He is the everlaſting Lord, that ſtill our God hath beene;
his iudgements, more then eminent, through all the earth are ſeen.
8 His Cov'nant he remembred hath, that it may ever ſtand,
and to a thouſand of deſcents, the word he did command.

The ſecond part.

9 A Covenant with Abraham, which firſt contracted ſtood;
and unto Iſaack afterward, his oath that was made good.
10 Which for a law to be obſerv'd, he unto Iacob gave,
to Iſrael for a Covenant, that never end ſhould have.

11 And ſaid, Canaans fertile land I will beſtow on thee,
the lot which afterwards by you inherited ſhall be.
12 When they in number were at firſt a few neglected men,
yea, but a very few, and theſe but ſtrangers in it then.

13 From nation unto nation ſtill, when they ſo oft remov'd,
and from one kingdome parting ſtraight, another people prov'd:
14 He did not ſuffer any man to doe unto them wrong;
yea, for their ſakes he did reprove the Kings that were moſt ſtrong.

15 Doe not (ſaid he) touch them at all, whom I annoynted have,
and let my Prophets by your meanes no kinde of harme receive.
16 And moreover for a famine, he, upon the land did call;
yea, he the ſtaffe of ſtrengthening bread, did wholly breake o're all.

The third part.

17 He ſent a man moſt excellent, before them to provide,
who unto bondage was betray'd, even Joſeph for their guide.
18 Whoſe feet with fetters charged were, in iron they made him lye,
19 Till that th' appointed time did come, the Lords word did him try.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
he that the peoples ruler was, did ſend to ſet him free.
21 A Lord to rule his family, he raiſ'd him, as moſt fit,
to him of all that he poſſeſt, he did the charge commit.

22 That he might binde his Princes all, as ſeem'd beſt in his ſight,
and even unto his Senatours, that wiſedome teach he might.

23 And aged Israel likewise then to Egypts kingdome came,
and Jacob was a soiourner into the land of Ham.

24 His people then exceedingly, he did encrease so long,
that even then these that were their foes, they did become more strong.
25 He turn'd their hearts, that they to hate his people so were mov'd,
and even most subtilly to use his servants whom he lov'd.

The fourth part.

26 Vnto Moses that his servant was, he in ambassage sent,
and Aaron whom he chosen had, with him together went.
27 His threatning signes among them, they did evidently show,
and in the land of cursed Ham, his wonders made them know.

28 He did a fearefull darkenesse send, and made it darke to be,
and they against his sacred word, rebell'd in no degree.
29 Their waters all that earst were pure, he did transforme to blood,
the fishes straight empoyson'd thus, lay dead in every floud.

30 The land in great abundance then, most lothsome frogs brought out,
even in the chambers of their kings, which swarming crawl'd about.
31 He spoke, and then incontinent to execute his will,
huge swarms of vermine, lice & flyes, their coasts each where did fill.

32 The raine that them should have refresh'd, he unto haile did turne,
and in their land most terribly, the flaming fire did burne.
33 He smote their Fig-trees, and their Vines, & trees of all their coasts,
34 He spake, and Caterpillers came, with Locusts in great hoasts.

The fift part.

35 The hearbs that in their land did grow, they eating did confound,
and did devoure the needfull fruits that beautified their ground.
36 He also smote their first borne all, by which their land was grac'd;
yea, even the very chiefe of all, in whom their strength was plac'd.

37 He brought them forth enriched all with silver, and with gold, (hold.
and of their Tribes there was not one, whom weakenesse did with-
38 All Egypt was exceeding glad, when as they did depart;
the feare of them so long before, had seizd on every heart.

39 He for a covering spread a cloud, yea, and to give them light,
he made a fire to cleare their way, so long as it was night.
40 He brought unto the people Quailes, when they for them did call,
and with a bread rain'd down from heaven, did satisfie them all.

41 He opened wide the solide rocke, and waters forth did flow,
which having quench'd the thirsty parts, did like a river grow.

42 Be-

42 Becauſe his holy promiſes he then did call to minde,
which with his ſervant Abraham, a Covenant did binde.

43 And with exceeding joy he did his people all bring out
with gladneſſe, theſe which he for his had chuſ'd from all about.
44 And freely gave to them the lands that earſt the heathens were,
and what the peoples toyles had gayn'd, they did inherit there.

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve, according to his word,
and that they ſtill might keepe his lawes, give praiſe unto the Lord.

Pſal. CVI.

Sing this as the 52. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord; O to the Lord give thanks for what is paſt,
for he is infinitely good, his mercy ſtill doth laſt.
2 Who of the Lord the mighty acts (according to their worth)
can utter? who can all his praiſe as he deſerves ſet forth?

3 O bleſſed they for ever are, that iudgement doe obſerve,
and he from doing righteouſneſſe, who not at all doth ſwerve.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love, which thou to thine do'ſt beare:
with thy ſalvation, O my God, to viſit me appeare.

5 That I thy choſens good may ſee, in thy lands gladneſſe glad;
that I with thine inheritance, to glory may be made.
6 We with our ſinfull fathers, ah, have ſinned every one,
we did commit iniquity, we wickedly have done.

7 Our fathers did not underſtand the wonders that were wrought
in Egypt, and they not upon thy num'rous mercies thought.
8 But at the ſea, at the red ſea, provok'd him at the height;
yet for his names ſake, he them ſav'd, to manifeſt his might.

9 The red ſea was by him rebuk'd, and ſtraight it was up dry'd,
ſo them as through the wilderneſſe, he through the deeps did guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the hand of him that did them highly hate,
and did redeeme them from the hand of th'enemy, though great.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters falling on their foes, them all of life depriv'd,
and not ſo much as one of them, the generall loſſe ſurviv'd.
12 Then confidently they beleev'd his words in every thing:
and ſtraight tranſported all with joy, his praiſes loud did ſing.

13 The glorious works that he had done, were ſoone by them forgot,
and for his Counſell any more, they (fondly) waited not.

14 But

14 But in the barren wilderneſſe did luſt exceedingly,
and in the deſart their great God did tempt moſt wickedly.

15 And he did grant them their requeſt, but their leane ſoules grew faint,
they enuy'd Moſes in the Campe, and Aaron the Lords Saint.
16 The earth as burſting for diſdaine, that it ſhould beare ſuch ones,
17 To Dathan, and Abirams troups, gaue death and Tombe at once.

18 A fire was kindled in their troupes, flames did the wicked burne:
19 In Horeb they did make a Calfe, and did to Idols turne.
20 And thus did they their glory change, out of a fond conceit,
into the figure of an Oxe, that graſſe for food doth eate.

21 They did forget the mighty God that had their Sauiour beene,
by whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe, they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 Euen all the wonders wrought by him, that in Chams land were
and things that were moſt terrible, earſt by the red ſea ſhown (known.

The third part.

23 Then, he would them deſtroy he ſaid, till Moſes in the way
did ſtand, (leſt he ſhould ruine them) to turne his wrath away.
24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land, they truſted not his word,
25 But in their Tents did dare to grudge, not harkning to the Lord.

26 He therefore lifted up in wrath his hand againſt them all,
to make them in the wilderneſſe, euen euery one to fall.
27 That in all Nations euery where, he might ouerthrow their race,
and in all Countries ſcatter them, the ſcorne of euery place.

28 They unto Baal-Peor did themſelues aſſociate:
the ſacrifices of the dead, they did prophanely eate.
29 Thus they with their inuentions vile, did highly him prouoke,
and the infectious Peſtilence, ſtraight in upon them broke.

30 But Phineas doing iuſtice then, the ſlaughtering Plague did ſtay,
31 Which unto him, for righteouſneſſe, accounted was for aye.
32 And at the waters earſt of ſtrife, they did him angry make,
ſo that it went exceeding ill with Moſes for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they then his ſpirite, though milde, prouoked wickedly,
ſo that he with unbridled lips, ſpake unadviſedly.
34 They raz'd not nations as the Lord them firſt commanded had,
35 But mingling with the heathniſh bands, did learn their cuſtoms bad.

The fourth part.

36 And they their Idols ſerv'd, which was the cauſe of all their euils,
37 Yea, they their ſonnes and daughters gaue, as offerings unto diuels.

38 They

38 They lauiſhly gaue guiltleſſe liues, (euen of their deareſt bloud)
to Canans Idols offered up, the land was ſtain'd with bloud.

39 Thus by their owne prodigious workes, they all defiled were,
and with their owne inuentions went a whoring euery where.
40 So that the anger of the Lord againſt his people burn'd,
he (loathing his inheritance) from them his fauour turn'd.

41 And ſtraight he did deliuer them into the heathens hand,
and they that did them highly hate, did ouer them command.
42 Their powerfull enemies likewiſe, did ſtrangely them oppreſſe,
and in ſubiection brought down low, their hand did them diſtreſſe.

43 He freed them oft, but they prouok'd him with their counſell ſtill,
and they were brought down very low, for what they had done ill.
44 But, though they had him thus diſpleas'd, yet did he then regard
the great affliction that them griev'd, while as their cry he heard.

45 And he remembred ſtraight for them, his Cov'nant made of old,
and did repent, according to his mercies manifold.
46 He alſo mercifully then, them to be pitied made,
of all thoſe cruell bands, which earſt them captiues carryed had.

47 Saue us, O Lord our God, us from among the heathen raiſe,
that we may thanke thy holy name, and triumph in thy praiſe.
48 To bleſſe the Lord, euen Iſraels God, from age to age accord:
let all the people ioyning ſay, Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſal. CVII.

Sing this as the 96. Pſalme.

O Giue ye thanks unto the Lord, for onely good he is,
for his great mercy doth endure for ever unto his.
2 They whom the Lord redeemed hath, let them the ſame confeſſe,
whom he hath from the enemi's hand redeem'd, when in diſtreſſe.

3 From all the Nations of the world whom he hath gathered forth,
from whence the Sun doth riſe, or ſet, from ſouth & from the north.
4 They wandring through the wilderneſſe, a ſolitary way:
no habitable City found, where they to dwell might ſtay.

5 Whil'ſt famine, thirſt, two tyrants rude, their bodies rack't with pain,
ſo that their ſoules in them o'recome, with faintneſſe did remaine.
6 Then whil'ſt extreamely thus diſtreſſ'd, they on the Lord did call,
and he them freed from all theſe evils, to which they had been thrall.

7 And

7 And he did kindely leade them forth by that way which was right,
to goe unto a City, where ſecurely dwell they might.
8 O that men for his goodneſſe great, would praiſe the Lord above!
and for his works to ſonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove.

9 For he the ſoule that longing is, doth ſatisfie at will,
and he the ſoule that hungry is, doth with his goodneſſe fill.
10 Such as in darkneſſe ſit, and in deaths ſhadow are confin'd,
whom ſad afflictions heavy load, and yron ſtrictly binde.

The ſecond part.

11 Becauſe they all the words of God, as rebels did defie,
and all the Counſels did contemne, of him that is moſt high.
12 He therfore ſtraight with many toils, did quite bring down their heart,
they did fall down, and there was none could help to them impart.

13 Then did they cry unto the Lord, when trouble did them grieve,
and out of their diſtreſſes all, he ſtraight did them releeve.
14 He out of darkneſſe did them bring, where gloomy death appall'd,
and did the bands aſunder breake, in which they were enthrall'd.

15 O that men for his goodneſſe great, would praiſe the Lord above,
and for his workes to ſonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove!
16 For he the gates that were of braſſe, hath made in pieces fall,
and he the barres that were of iron, hath cut in ſunder all.

17 The fooles for their tranſgreſſion great, and that they doe not ſpare
to worke iniquities, even all afflicted ſorely are.
18 Their ſoule all ſorts of meat doth loath, with pain prolonging breath,
they in an agony draw neere, unto the gates of death.

19 Then doe they cry unto the Lord, when trouble doth them grieve,
and out of their diſtreſſes all, he ſtraight doth them releeve.
20 He ſent his word, a ſoveraign balme, which did them quickly cure,
and them from their deſtructions all, in mercy did ſecure.

The third part.

21 O that men for his goodneſſe great, would praiſe the Lord above,
and for his workes to ſonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove!
22 And let them offer up with zeale, a ſacrifice of praiſe,
and all his works (while joy abounds) with admiration raiſe.

23 All that with ſhips doe plow the ſeas, and by the waters trade,
24 They in the deeps Gods wonders view, & mark what he hath made.
25 For he commandeth, and doth raiſe the ſtormy winds each where,
which ſtruggling billowes, oft embrac'd, doe lift up in the ayre.

26 They

26 They mount like mountains to the heaven, then down in deeps do ſink:
their ſoul, becauſe of troubles great, doth melt away and ſhrinke.
27 They ſtrangely toſſed to and fro, like drunkards in their fits,
doe reele and ſtagger, and are at the end of all their wits.

28 Then doe they cry unto the Lord, when trouble doth them grieve,
and out of their diſtreſſes all, he ſtraight doth them releeve.
29 He makes the ſtorme become a calme, and pacifies the deepe,
ſo that the raging waves grow ſtill as rock'd at laſt aſleepe.

30 When floods that frown'd, do ſmoothly ſmile, who can their joy report:
ſo he from gaping gulphs them brings, to their expected port.
31 O that men for his goodneſſe great, would praiſe the Lord above!
and for his workes to ſonnes of men, that wonderfull doe prove!

The fourth part.

32 O let them highly him exalt, where people moſt repaire,
and where the Elders uſe to meet, let them his praiſe declare.
33 He makes a deſart of that part, where floods did once abound,
and of the waters all the ſprings become a ſolid ground.
34 A land that had moſt fertile been, he turns to barrenneſſe,
becauſe that they who dwell therein, are given to wickedneſſe.
35 The deſarts to a ſtanding poole, he to be changed brings,
and he the ground that earſt was dry, doth turn to water ſprings.

36 And he for dwelling there, a place doth to the hungry give,
that they a City may prepare, commodiouſly to live.
37 Where they with uſuall induſtry, may ſow the labour'd field, (yeeld.
that they may likewiſe plant their Vines, which fruits at full may

38 He bleſſeth them, ſo that they are encreaſed more and more,
and doth not ſuffer to decreaſe their Cattels num'rous ſtore.
39 Againe they are diminiſh'd much, and brought down very low,
whilſt them oppreſſion, miſery and ſorrow doth o'erthrow.
40 Upon their Princes he doth poure contempt, and makes them ſtray
amidſt the barren wilderneſſe, where as there is no way.
41 Yet he farre from afflictions reach, doth ſet the poore on high,
and doth him (as a num'rous flocke) with families ſupply.

42 They that are righteous ſhall reioyce, when as the ſame they ſee,
and then of all iniquity, the mouth ſhall ſtopped be.
43 Who ſo is wiſe, and will obſerve theſe things, by ſea and land,
the loving kindneſſe of the Lord, even they ſhall underſtand.

Psal. CVIII.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Thou that art my God, my heart now fixed is in me:
even with my glory I will sing, and give due praise to thee.
2 Awake my Psaltery, and Harpe, with a melodious sound,
I will awake before the light can beautifie the ground.

3 Amongst the multitude, O Lord, I will thy praise set forth,
and to all nations in the world, I will extoll thy worth.
4 For loe, thy mercy very great, above the heavens ascends,
and even unto the highest clouds, thy spotlesse truth extends.

5 Be thou exalted, O our God, above the heavens most cleare,
and let thy glory every where above the earth appeare.
6 That they who thy beloved are, may be no longer thrall;
with thy right hand deliver me, and answer when I call.

7 God in his holinesse hath said, my ioy I will not hide,
I Succoths valley will mete out, I Sichem will divide.
8 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is, and Ephraim of my head
the chiefe strength is, and Juda still my law-giver is made.

9 My wash-pot Moab is, my shoe o're Edom, will I fling,
and Palestina as my prey, I will in triumph bring.
10 But who will come and bring me now into the City strong,
or who will leade me, till I come the Edomites among.

11 Thou who hast cast us off, O God, wilt thou the same not doe?
and wilt not thou, O mighty God, forth with our armies goe?
12 When we are troubled in distresse, be our protectour then,
because it is meere vanity, to hope for helpe from men.

13 We straight when strengthened by our God, our selves shall valiant show,
and there is none, but only he that can our foes o'rethrow.

Psal. CIX.

Sing this as the 89. Psalme.

HOld not thy peace, O thou that art the God of all my praise,
2 For now the mouth of them that still are wicked in their wayes:
The mouth of the deceitfull too, are opened me to wrong,
they have against me spoken much, but with a lying tongue.

3 They compass'd me out of their spleen, with words that flow'd from hate,
and giv'n to far without a cause, would needs with me debate.

4 For

4 For my great love, as enemies, against me they conſpire;
but unto prayer, as my ſtrength, I doe my ſelfe retire.

5 And they return'd me ill for good, exceedingly ingrate;
and all the love that I had ſhown, they recompenc'd with hate.
6 Set thou, O Lord, a wicked man above him to command;
let Sathan ready to doe harme, be rank'd at his right hand.

7 Still let him be condemn'd, when he ſhall to be iudged come;
yea, and the prayer that he makes, let it a ſinne become.
8 Few be his dayes to live, his charge let thou another take:
9 Let all his children Orphans be, his wife a widdow make.

10 Let all his children vagabonds, poore beggars ſtill remaine:
out of their places deſolate, let them ſeek bread in vaine.
11 Let him that by extortion lives, beare all his wealth away;
and let the haughty ſtrangers pride, make all his toiles a prey.

12 Let there be none with mercy mov'd, when he for help doth crave;
and on his children fatherleſſe, let none compaſſion have.
13 Let his diſgrac'd poſterity, be all cut off with ſhame,
and in the times that are to come, extinguiſh'd be their name.

14 Still let the Lord his fathers faults, to freſh remembrance call,
and nebet let his Mothers ſinne be blotted out at all.
15 And let them all before the Lord, appeare continually,
that he may wholly from the earth, cut off their memory.

The ſecond part.

16 For mercy he forgot to ſhow, but perſecuted ſtill
the poore and needy: that he might the broken heart even kill.
17 And ſo let curſing come to him, as he the ſame hath lov'd:
as he loath'd bleſſing, ſo let it be farre from him remov'd.

18 As curſing cloth'd him like a robe, even in his bowels ſo,
like water, and in all his bones like oyle, ſtill let it goe.
19 Let it even as that garment prove, which he doth uſe to weare;
and for a girdle too which he continually doth beare.

20 Thus from the Lord to all my foes, let this be the reward;
and of all them, againſt my ſoule, that evill to ſpeake not ſpar'd.
21 But doe thou for thine own names ſake, O God, the Lord, for me,
becauſe thy mercy ſtill is good, from trouble ſet me free.

22 For I exceedingly am poore, and am with want diſtreſſ'd;
my heart moſt deeply wounded is, and bleeds within my breſt.
23 As doth a ſhadow that declines, I vaniſh'd am even ſo;
and as a Graſhopper deſpis'd, am toſſed to and fro.

The third part.

24 By fasting long, enfeebled much my knees begin to bow;
my flesh far chang'd from what before, doth faile of fatnesse now.
25 I likewise a reproach to them did quickly come to be,
and they with scorn did shake their heads, when as they look'd on me.

26 As thou art mercifull, save me, helpe me, Lord God, with speed,
27 That they may know this is thy hand, that Lord, it is thy deed.
28 Let them curse on, but blesse thou still, let them ashamed be
when they arise, but who thee serves, let him reioyce in thee.

29 Let all my foes be clo ath'd with shame, & let themselves them cover,
even with their owne confusion all, as with a mantle over.
30 I with my mouth will greatly praise the Lord, even from my heart;
yea, I amongst the multitude, will praise to him impart.

31 For he shall alwaies of the poore at the right hand attend,
from those that doe condemne his soule, that he may him defend.

Psal. CX.

Sing this as the 98. Psalme.

The Lord did say unto my Lord, at my right hand sit thou;
till that they may thy footstoole be, I make thine enemies bow.
2 The Lord, then of thy rod the strength shall out of Sion send,
in mid'st of them that are thy foes, thy soveraignty extend.

3 Thine, in thy great day, shall accord in beauties holinesse,
out of the mornings wombe: thou do'st thy dew of youth possesse.
4 The Lord hath sworne, and will not rue, thou art for ever priest,
according to the order of Melchisedeck, still blest.

5 The mighty Lord at thy right hand, whil'st his wrath terrour brings,
in that great day when it doth burn, shall then even strike through kings.
6 He shall amongst the heathens judge, he shall with bodies dead
fill all the place, and he shall wound o're many lands, each head.

7 The brooke that is into the way, with drinke shall him supply,
and therefore shall the head by him be lifted up on high.

Psal. CXI.

Sing this as the 120. Psalme.

Praise ye, praise to the Lord
my whole heart shall afford,
where him the righteous serve.
2 The Lord his workes great are,
sought out of all with care,
that love them to observe.
3 His worke most honourable
and glorious is, still stable,
his righteousnesse he grounds.
4 He makes his great works be
from all oblivion free,
the Lord in grace abounds.

5 who

5 Who feare him, food doe finde,
for ever in his minde,
his Covenant firme ſtands.
6 His works power he hath ſhowne
to thoſe that are his owne,
to give them th' heathens lands.
7 His hands works iudgement is
and verity: all his
Commandements ſure are.
8 In uprightneſſe they all,
and truth are done, and ſhall
ſtill ſtand faſt every where.

9 He did redemption ſend,
his people to amend,
that Covenant of his:
That it might ever ſtand,
he ſtrictly did command,
his name moſt reverend is,
10 To be with wiſedome ſtor'd,
one firſt muſt feare the Lord:
they underſtand beſt ſure,
That doe obey his will;
his praiſe the world to fill,
for ever doth endure.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, the Lord to praiſe, my whole heart I will ſet,
where ere the Congregation is, or where the iuſt are met.
2 The workes are all exceeding great, that by the Lord are wrought,
and carefully, by all that doe delight therein, are ſought.

3 His worke moſt honourable is, and glorious every way,
and his untainted righteouſneſſe, ſhall ever him array.
4 He hath to be remembred, made his workes moſt wonderfull,
the Lord moſt gratious is, and of compaſſion ever full.

5 He hath giv'n meate abundantly to thoſe that him doe feare;
the Cov'nant made, he evermore will in remembrance beare.
6 He hath his people ſhew'd the power of all his works at large,
that with the heathens lands he may their heritage enlarge.

7 His hands works truth and iudgement are, what hee commands is ſure,
8 In truth and uprightneſſe all done, for ever they endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his owne, he hath that league of his
for evermore enioyn'd: his name moſt holy, reverend is.

10 The Lords feare, wisedomes fountain is: good understanding sure
have they that doe his will, his praise for ever doth endure.

Psal. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, and blest is he
That feares him, and his law much loves:
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
The race of th'upright blessed proves.
3 His house with treasure shall abound,
His righteousnesse no time can bound.

4 To him that hath an upright minde,
Even out of darkenesse light doth spring;
He to compassion is enclin'd,
And iust doth provein every thing.
5 A good man favour shewes, and lends,
And weighs discreetly all his ends.

6 Yea, he shall never be dismaid:
For, still remembred are the iust.
7 Ill newes shall not make him afraid;
His heart is set on God to trust.
8 His heart well fix'd from feare is free,
Till what he wish'd on foes he see.

9 The poore have oft his bounty prais'd,
His righteousnesse doth still firme hold,
His horne with honour shall be rais'd;
10 The wicked griev'd, shall this behold,
And gnashing teeth, shall melt for spite,
The wicked's hopes shall perish quite.

Another of the same.

PRaise ye the Lord, the man is blest that feares the Lord aright,
and who in his Commandements doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed exalted on the earth, as mighty shall take place,
and of the man that upright is, even blest shall be the race.

3 With riches, wealth shall ever be within his house in store:
and his unspotted righteousnesse, endures for evermore.
4 Light doth to them in darknesse rise, that have an upright minde;
he (full of mercy) gratious is, and righteously enclin'd.

5 A good man still doth favour shew, and doth to others lend:
he with discretion his affaires will guide unto an end.

6 And

6 And ſurely nothing ſhall have power for ever him to move,
the righteous in remembrance ſhall even everlaſting prove.

7 He ſhall not be afraid at all, of tidings that are ill,
his heart is fix'd upon the Lord, in whom he truſteth ſtill.
8 His heart is well eſtabliſhed, him nothing ſhall affright,
till that he ſee what he deſires upon his foes to light.

9 He hath diſperſ'd and given the poor: his righteouſneſſe doth laſt
for ever, and his horne ſhall be with honour raiſ'd at laſt.
10 The wicked griev'd, ſhall this behold, and gnaſhing teeth for ſpite,
ſhall melt away, and their deſire ſhall quickly periſh quite.

Pſal. CXIII.

YE the Lords ſervants, praiſe the Lord,
unto his name due praiſe afford.
2 For now and aye bleſt be his name,
3 From whence the Sunne at firſt doth ſhine,
till where at laſt it doth decline,
the Lords names praiſe all ſhould proclaime.

4 The Lord above each Nations ſtate,
moſt high is, and his glory great,
doth farre above the heav'ns excell.
5 For who o're all the world abroad
is like unto the Lord our God,
who gloriouſly on high doth dwell!

6 Who humble doth himſelfe to ſee,
all things within the heaven that be,
and in the earth o're all about.
7 The poore he raiſes from the duſt,
and needy ones in him that truſt,
he from the dunghill doth lift out.

8 That he with Princes him may ſet
even with his peoples Prince to get
a place: he makes with children ſtor'd
9 The barren woman, and to be
a joyfull mother this to ſee,
be thankefull then and praiſe the Lord.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, who ſerve the Lord, O praiſe, praiſe ye his name.
2 From this time forth for evermore, ſtill bleſſed be the ſame.
3 From Eaſt to Weſt, the Lords name is for ever to be praiſ'd:
4 Above all Nations he is high, o're heavens his glory's raiſ'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like, who dwelleth upon high?
6 Who all the things in heaven and earth, himſelf bow'th down to ſpy?
7 The poore from duſt, the needy he doth lift from dunghils out,
8 Him with his peoples Prince to ſet, and Princes all about.

9 He makes the barren woman keepe a family, and ſtor'd
with children, be a mother glad, praiſe therefore ye the Lord.

Pſal. CXIV.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael other bounds to ſeek, did Egypts gladly change,
and Jacobs houſe, a people left that ſpoke a language ſtrange,
2 His Sanctuary Juda was, the chiefe of all the land,
and Iſrael his dominion was, whereas he did command.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſtraight did flye, back Jordan driven ſtood ſtill,
4 The mountains they did skip like Rams, like Lambs each little hill.
5 What ayled thee, O thou baſt ſea, that thou thy flight did'ſt take?
and what, O Jordan, ayled thee, that thou waſt quite driven backe?

6 And likewiſe all ye mountains high, that ye did ſkip like Rams?
and all ye hils that little are, like to the wanton Lambs?
7 Thou earth amazed, tremble all, while as the Lord drawes neare,
while as the God of Jacob doth with maieſtie appeare.

8 Who turn'd the rocke into a lake, that water thence might ſpring,
and from the veyns of ſolid flint, a flowing ſtreame did bring.

Pſal. CXV.

Sing this as the 98. Pſalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us, but all the glory take
unto thy name: even for thy truth, and for thy mercies ſake.
2 Why ſhould the heathens fondly ſay, where doth their God now reſt?
3 But in the heavens our God doth dwell, and doth what likes him beſt.

4 Their Idols ſilver are, and gold, and wrought by mortals be:
5 They have a mouth but cannot ſpeake, have eyes but cannot ſee.
6 They have in ſhew, a ſhape of eares, but heare not what you tell;
they noſes have emboſſ'd by art, but want the ſenſe to ſmell.

7 Though they have hands, they handle not, nor ſerve their feet to walk,
nor can their throat afford a ſound, by which the tongue may talke.
8 They that them make are like to them, and who them truſt, ſo be;
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord, their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he.
11 Who feares the Lord, trust in the Lord, their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been, he blesse us will, he will
bless Israels house, and he will blesse the house of Aaron still.

13 He will them blesse that fear the Lord, together great and small.
14 The Lord shall more and more encrease, you, and your children all.
15 You are the blessed of the Lord, who made the earth and heaven:
16 Heaven is the Lords, even th'heavens, but th'earth, he to mens sons
(hath given.

17 The dead can never praise the Lord, whose course on earth doth end,
nor any one of them at all, in silence who descend.
18 But we our whole affections will, to blesse the Lord afford,
from this time forth for evermore, give praise unto the Lord.

Psalme CXVI.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

I Fervently doe love the Lord, because he did give eare
unto my voyce, and kindely did my supplications heare.
2 Because he mercifully hath enclin'd his eare to me,
by me therefore while as I live, he call'd upon shall be.

3 Of death the sorrowes compass'd me, and hels chiefe horrours all
laid hold on me, I trouble found, and was to sorrow thrall.
4 Then call'd I on the Lords great name, and prayd, my soul, Lord, save.
5 The Lord most gratious is, and iust: God will compassion have.

6 The Lord the simple doth preserve, & when brought low, help'd me;
7 Returne (my soule unto thy rest, the Lord dealt well with thee.
8 For my distressed soule from death, delivered was by thee:
thou freely did'st mine eyes from teares, my feet from falling, free.

9 I in the land of them that live, will walke before the Lord.
10 I did beleeve, and therefore spoke, what anguish did afford,
11 I spoke in passion hastily, that all men lyars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord for all his gifts to me?

The second part.

13 I to take up salvations Cup, will willingly accord,
and I will ever call upon the great name of the Lord.
14 What I have vow'd unto the Lord, I freely will performe,
even where his people present are, in the most reverend forme.

15 O, in the mighty Lords dread sight, the death most pretious is
of these whom in his mercy he esteemes as Saints of his.

16 Oh Lord I am thy ſervant, I a ſervant am to thee,
I am thy hand-maids ſonne, and thou from bands haſt ſet me free.

17 The gratefull ſacrifice of thankes, to thee I offer will,
and of the Lord the holy name, ſhall call'd upon be ſtill.
18 What I have vow'd unto the Lord, I freely will performe,
even where his people preſent are, in the moſt reverent forme.

19 Amid'ſt the Courts of his owne houſe, I will the ſame afford,
in mid'ſt of thee Jeruſalem, all ye praiſe ſtill the Lord.

Pſalme CXVII.

Sing this as the 99. Pſalme.

YE Nations all, unto the Lord, give praiſe, as is his right:
and all ye people, give him praiſe, with honour at the height,
2 For he his kindneſſe mercifull, doth unto us afford;
the Lords his truth for ever laſts, all ye praiſe ſtill the Lord.

Pſal. CXVIII.

Sing this as the 84. Pſalme.

O Thanke the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts for aye;
2 His mercy laſts for evermore, let Iſrael now ſay.
3 Let Aarons houſe moſt boldly ſay, his mercies are moſt ſure.
4 Let all that feare the Lord, affirme, his mercies ſtill endure.

5 I, when diſtreſſ'd, call'd on the Lord, the Lord did anſwer me:
and in a place that was moſt large, did ſet me quickly free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide, and me nothing at all,
that doth depend upon mans power, can any way appall.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them that helpers are to me:
I therefore on them that me hate what I deſire ſhall ſee.
8 It better is that in the Lord, we all our truſt ſhould place,
then to put confidence in one that is of mortall race.

9 It better is that in the Lord we truſt in any caſe,
then even in them that Princes are, our confidence to place.
10 The nations all together ioyn'd, did compaſſe me about,
but in the Lords moſt holy name, I will them quite root out.

11 They compaſſ'd me about, yea they did compaſſe me about,
but in the Lords moſt holy name, I will them quite root out.
12 They compaſſ'd me like Bees, as fire of thornes they quenched fall,
for in the Lords moſt holy name, I will deſtroy them all.

The

The ſecond part.

13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt that I might fall, but then the Lord help'd me:
14 The Lord is my ſalvation now, my ſtrength and ſong is he.
15 Salvations voyce, the voyce of ioy, ſtill of the righteous is
within the Tents: the Lords right hand doth valiantly for his.

16 Loe, of the Lord, the ſtrong right hand is ſtill exalted high;
yea, of the Lord, the ſtrong right hand doth ſtill moſt valiantly.
17 I ſhall not dye, but live and ſhow the Lords great works yet more:
18 The Lord hath not giv'n me to death, but chaſtened hath me ſore.

19 The gates that leade to righteouſneſſe, make open unto me:
I'le enter them, and by me there the Lord ſhall praiſed be.
20 This gate as due unto the Lord, which his we iuſtly call,
in at the which who righteous are, ſhall ſurely enter all.

21 I thee will praiſe, for what I crav'd, hath been well heard by thee,
and thou in mercy art become Salvation unto me.
22 That ſtone by builders earſt refuſ'd, the corners head-ſtone proves.
23 This of the Lord the doing is, and us to marvell moves.

The third part.

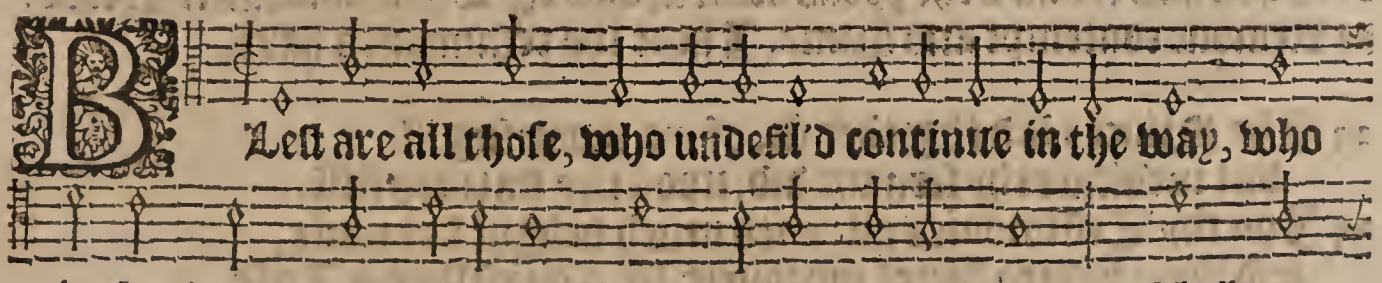
24 This is the day which by the Lord was for our comfort made:
we will exceedingly reioyce, and in the ſame be glad.
25 Save now, O Lord, I thee beſeech, O Lord, that we may haue
proſperity unto us ſent, I now moſt humbly crave.

26 Who in the Lords great name doth come, O bleſ'd indeed is he.
out of the houſe that is the Lords, you bleſſed all have we.
27 God is the Lord, whoſe light to us, hath ſhew'd what we ſhould doe;
cauſe binde the Sacrifice with cords, the Altars hornes unto.

28 Thou onely art my mighty God, and I will give thee praiſe:
thou onely art my mighty God, I will thy glory raiſe.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord, for he is good to all,
becauſe his mercy wonderfull endure for ever ſhall.

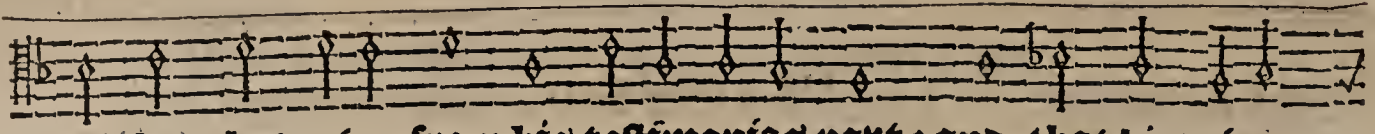
Pſal. CXIX.

ALEPH.

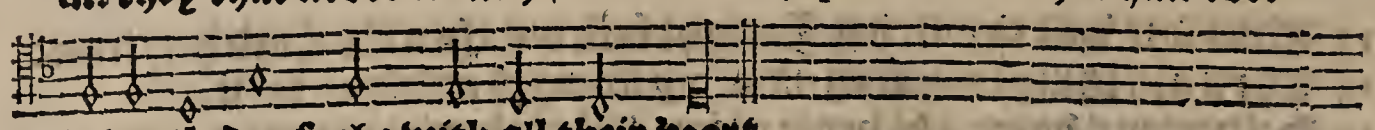


Bleſt are all thoſe, who undefil'd continue in the way, who in the Lords moſt holy law, from walking never ſtray. 2 Bleſt are

all



all they that never from his testimonies part: and that him ever



fervently doe seeke with all their heart.

3 They no iniquity doe worke, nor from his wayes doe swerve;
4 Thy precepts thou us strictly hast commanded to observe.
5 O that my wayes were set to keepe the statutes by thee fram'd,
6 when thy Comman'ments I respect, I shall not be asham'd.

7 With uprightnesse of a pure heart, I ever will praise thee,
when as thy righteous iudgements all, shall learned be by me.
8 I will thy statutes duely keepe, which for my guide I take;
O doe not utterly, O Lord, me in thy wrath forsake.

BETH. The second part.

That he may cleanse his way aright, what shall a yong man doe?
yea, even according to thy word, by taking heed thereto.
10 I haue thee sought with all the powers that are within my heart,
O grant from thy Commandements, that I may not depart.

11 I in my heart thy word have hid, lest I should sinne 'gainst thee;
12 O Lord, thou art for ever blest, thy statutes teach to me.
13 I with my lips have earnestly declar'd to every one,
the mighty iudgements many times that from thy mouth have gone.

14 Thy Testimonies pleasant way, to me much ioy doth breed,
and doth the wealth of all the world, in my conceit exceed.
15 I'le in thy precepts meditate, thy lawes respect I will:
16 Thy statutes shall be my delight, thy word remembring still.

GIMEL: The third part.

WIth thine owne servant, who thee loves, deale bountifully, Lord,
that so I may be made to live, and keepe thy holy word.
18 Mine eyes unclose, that of thy law I may the wonders see:
19 I am a stranger here; hide not what thou commands, from me.

20 My longing soule is like to breake, still burning with desire;
thy iudgements height to understand, to which my thoughts aspire.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud accurst, who thy Commandements leave,
22 Remove contempt and shame, I kept thy testimonies have.

23 The Princes did together sit, of me reporting ill,
but meditate thy servant did, upon thy statutes still.
24 I on thy Testimonies all, with much delight doe muse,
and them how to direct my course, for Counsellours I use.

DA-

DALETH. The fourth part.

My ſoule is low, but quicken me according to thy word, (Lord.
26 Thou haſt me heard, declare my wayes, teach me thy Statutes
27 Of all thy precepts make thou me to underſtand the courſe;
So I of all thy wondrous workes, with knowledge ſhall diſcourſe.

28 My ſoule ſurcharg'd with heavineſſe, is melting down in griefe:
according to thy ſacred word, give ſtrength for my releiſe.
29 Remove from me the hatefull way, which doth to lying leade,
and grant me gratiouſly thy law, to which I may take heed.

30 Of ſacred truth which ſpotleſſe is, I have chuſde out the way,
and all thy iudgements deeply weigh'd, I did before me lay.
31 I, to thy Teſtimonies sticke, let ſhame not make me ſmart,
32 I'le thy Commandements keep, when as thou ſhalt enlarge my heart.

HE. The fift part.

TEach me, O Lord, to know the way whereas thy Statutes tend,
and I inviolably then ſhall keepe it to the end.
34 Give underſtanding, and I ſhall not from thy law depart:
yea, I the ſame ſincerely ſhall obſerve with all my heart.

35 O grant thy ſacred ayde to me, that in the path aright
of thy Command'ments I may goe, for therein I delight.
36 Thy Teſtimonies to embrace, good Lord my heart encline,
and unto wretched avarice, O let it ne're declíne.

37 Divert mine eyes from vanity, me quicken in thy way:
38 Thy word make to thy ſervant ſure, who doe thy will obey.
39 Remove my fear'd reproach away, for good thy iudgements be:
40 Loe, for thy precepts I have long'd, in iuſtice quicken me.

VAW. The ſixt part.

LEt me thy mercies likewiſe, Lord now in due time receive,
even thy ſalvation by thy word, as I aſſurance have.
42 So ſhall I have wherewith I may an anſwer ſtraight afford,
to him that doth reproach me ſtill, for I truſt in thy word.

43 And take not wholly from my mouth, thy word of truth the ground,
for in thy iudgements I have hop'd, which are for ever ſound.
44 So, Lord, thy law that holy is, I keepe for ever will,
45 And will at freedome walke, for I doe ſeeke thy precepts ſtill.

46 Thy Teſtimonies to great kings I'le not aſham'd recite,
47 And thy Command'ments which I lov'd, they ſhall be my delight.

48 To

48 To thy belov'd Commandements, I'le lift my hands aloft,
and I will meditate upon thy holy ſtatutes oft.

ZAIIN. The ſeventh part.

REmember on the word thou did'ſt unto thy ſervant give,
upon the which thou ſtill in hope haſt cauſed me to live.
50 When troubles Doe afflict me moſt, this mitigates my paine:
for when I was neere ſpent, thy word hath quickned me againe.

51 The proud me greatly to deride, together have combin'd,
yet from thy lawes integrity, I no way have declin'd.
52 Thy iudgements, Lord, renown'd of old, I oft did call to minde,
and in contemplating the ſame, I did great comfort finde.

53 Horrour had that wicked men, did from thy law goe wrong:
54 And where I as a pilgrim ſtrayd, thy Statutes were my ſong.
55 Thy name by night I call'd to minde, thy law is kept by me,
56 Becauſe I did thy precepts keepe, I this have had from thee.

CHETH. The eighth part.

THou for my portion, do'ſt thy ſelfe O Lord, to me, afford:
I with my ſelfe determin'd have to keep with care thy word.
58 With all my heart, I did entreat, that thou woul'dſt gratious be,
and now according to thy word, be mercifull to me.

59 I have conſidered of my wayes, and reſolute at laſt,
unto thy Teſtimonies, Lord, my feet have turn'd with haſte.
60 I thy Commandements to keepe, made haſte and not delayd,
61 Though wicked bands me rob'd, yet I have from thy law not ſtray'd.

62 I even at midnight will ariſe, to give due thankes to thee;
becauſe of theſe thy iudgements all, that ever righteous be.
63 I am their mate who fearing thee, thy precepts ſtrive to reach,
Thy mercies fill the earth, O Lord, to me thy ſtatutes teach.

TETH. The ninth part.

THou ſtill to doe thy ſervant good, haſt gratious beene, O Lord;
and haſt perform'd abundantly, according to thy word.
66 Good iudgement Lord, & knowledge cleare, ſtraight unto me impart,
for thy Commandements I have beleeved in my heart.

67 I, ere afflicted went aſtray, but now have kept thy word:
68 Thou both art good, and thou do'ſt good, teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
69 They who are proud, have forg'd a lye of minde to make me ſmart,
but I thy precepts will obſerve entirely with my heart.

70 They

70 Their heart is fat as greaſe, but I doe in thy law delight:
71 Affliction did me good, that I might learne thy ſtatutes right.
72 The law that from thy mouth doth flow, more pretious is to me
than gold and ſilver multiplied, which unto thouſands be.

IOD. The tenth part.

Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me, me underſtanding give,
that ſo I thy Commandements may learne, while as I live.
74 Thine (when they ſee me) will be glad that in thy word I truſt.
75 I know thy iudgements upright are, and thy correction iuſt.

76 Let gratious kindeneſſe comfort me, as thou thy word didſt give;
77 Thy law I like, let mercies come to me that I may live.
78 Let proud ones be aſham'd with me, who dealt perverſly ſtill
without a cauſe: but meditate I in thy precepts will.

79 Let ſuch O Lord, as thee doe feare, all turne themſelves to me,
and they to whom made clearely knowne, thy Teſtimonies be.
80 Let in thy holy ſtatutes ſound, my heart for ever prove,
that me at all to be aſham'd, no kinde of thing may move.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

My ſoule for thy ſalvation faints, thy word my hope makes live:
82 Mine eyes faile for thy word, and ſay, when wilt thou comfort (give!
83 I like a bottle am become, which in the ſmoake is ſet:
and yet thy ſtatutes deare to me, I never doe forget.

84 How many are thy ſervants dayes, when ſhall it be thy will,
to make thy iudgement fall on them that perſecute me ſtill?
85 The proud dig'd pits for me, the which not with thy law agree, (me.
86 True thy Commandments are, they would me wrong, but help thou

87 They had almoſt me quite conſum'd, on earth brought very low:
but I thy precepts never left, by which thy will I know.
88 Lord, by thy kindeneſſe quickned up, make me againe to grow;
I hall the Teſtimony keepe, that from thy mouth doth flow.

I AMED. The twelfth part.

Thy word in heaven, Lord, ſetled is, thy faithfulneſſe is ſure:
90 Thou haſt for ever fix'd the earth, and it doth firme endure.
91 They, as thine ordinance appoints, continue to this day:
for all of them thy will are bound, as ſervants to obey.

92 Unleſſe that alwaies in thy law, I had plac'd my delight,
affliction's weight had preſs'd me downe, till I had periſh'd quite.
93 Thy precepts I will not forget, by them thou quickned'ſt me:
94 I'm thine, ſave me, for I have ſought the precepts giv'n by thee.

95 The wicked men did wait for me, that they might me deſtroy,
but I thy teſtimonies will conſider of with ioy.
96 Of all perfection here below, I have perceiv'd an end:
but thy Commandement is large, and further doth extend.

MEM: The thirteenth part.

I Thinke all day upon thy law, O how the ſame I prize! (wiſe.
98 By thy Command'ments thou haſt made me then my foes more
99 For they are ſtill with me, and I more then my teachers know,
for all my meditations from thy Teſtimonies flow.

100 Then th'antients more I know, becauſe I keep thy precepts right,
101 I have from ill my feet refrain'd, that keep thy word I might:
102 I from thy iudgements known to me, did never yet depart,
for thou by them me fully haſt inſtructed in my heart.

103 How ſweet unto the taſte are theſe thy heavenly words to me!
yea, even more ſweet unto my mouth, then honey is, they be.
104 I through thy precepts doe attaine an underſtanding minde,
and therefore I doe highly hate each way that falſe I finde.

NVN. The fourteenth part.

Thy word to rule my wandring ſteps, is as a lanterne bright,
and in the path where I doe walke, doth ſerve me for a light.
106 I ſwore, and will performe to keepe thy righteous iudgements Lord,
107 I'm ſore afflicted, quicken me according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth, O Lord, accept I pray,
and teach thy iudgements unto me, that them obſerue I may.
109 My ſoule is in my hand, yet I ſtill keep thy law in minde:
110 The wicked watch'd me, yet I from thy precepts not declin'd.

111 For euer as an heritage, thy teſtimonies, Lord,
I taken haue: for they all ioy unto my heart afford.
112 I alwaies have apply'd my heart, thy ſtatutes to fulfill,
and haue reſolu'd euen to the end, ſo to continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

I Love thy law exceedingly, but all vaine thoughts doe hate:
114 Thou art my hiding place, and ſhield, thy word ſecures my ſtate.
115 Away from me you wicked men, who diue in miſchiefes deep:
for what my God commanded hath, I am reſolv'd to keep.

116 According to thy word that I may liue, uphold thou me,
and let me not of what I hop'd, in end aſhamed be.
117 Hold thou me up, I ſhall be ſafe, and ſtill thy ſtatutes loue: (proue.
118 Who leaue thy ſtatutes thou tread'ſt down, for falſe their fraud doth

119 Thou

119 Thou do'ſt the wicked from the earth, as abiect droſſe remove:
the Teſtimonies that are thine I therefore truely love.
120 The feare of thee to tremble all, my very fleſh doth make:
thy iudgements are ſo terrible, that they doe make me quake.

AIIN. The ſixteenth part.

I Iudgement, Lord, and iuſtice ſtill did executed ſee:
then to my fierce oppreſſours power, doe not abandon me.
122 Be ſurety for thy ſervant, Lord, that he may good poſſeſſe,
and who are puffed up with pride, let them not me oppreſſe.

123 For thy ſalvation, and iuſt word, mine eyes expecting faile:
124 Thy ſtatutes to thy ſervant teach, with me in mercy deale.
125 Since I thy ſervant am, to me the way of wiſedome ſhow,
that I thy teſtimonies all, ſufficiently may know.

126 For thee, O Lord, it's time to worke: they voyd this law of thine:
127 I thy Commandements more love, then gold, yea gold moſt fine.
128 Thy precepts therefore I eſteeme, even all moſt right to be
in every thing, and each falſe way is hatefull unto me.

PE. The ſeventeenth part.

E Uen every way moſt wonderfull, thy Teſtimonies are,
and my ſoule therefore ever doth obſerve them all with care.
130 The very entrance of thy words, of light affordeth ſtore:
it underſtanding gives to them, that ſimple were before.

131 I open did my mouth, and then did pant exceedingly,
for, I for thy Commandement, did long moſt earneſtly.
132 Looke thou on me, and mercifull unto me ever prove,
as thou do'ſt uſe unto all thoſe, thy holy name that love.

133 My ſteps all order in thy word, let ſinne not ſway me ſtill;
134 From mans oppreſſion ſet me free, thy precepts keepe I will.
135 Make thy face on thy ſervant ſhine, teach me thy ſtatutes right,
136 Becauſe they doe not keepe thy law, ſalt rivers drown my ſight.

TZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 Thou, Lord, for ever righteous art, and all thy iudgements iuſt;
138 Thy teſtimonies righteous are, and worthy of all truſt.
139 The flames of zeale that burne my ſoule, have quite conſumed me,
becauſe that of thy ſacred words, my foes oblivious be.

140 Thy word is pure, and therefore by thy ſervant highly priz'd;
141 Thy precepts I doe not forget, though ſimple and deſpiz'd.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe is righteouſneſſe, which ever doth endure:
thy holy law, Lord, clearely is the very truth moſt pure.

143 Though

143 Though trouble, yea, and anguiſh much, haue taken hold on me,
yet, thy Commandements, O Lord, my chiefe delight ſtill be.
144 Thy teſtimonies righteouſneſſe, eternally is ſure:
giue underſtanding unto me, and I ſhall liue ſecure.

COPH. The nineteenth part.

VVIth my whole heart, I cry'd, Lord heare, thy ſtatutes keep I will:
146 I cry'd, ſaue me, and I ſhall keep thy teſtimonies ſtill.
147 I ere the morning dawn'd, did cry, I hop'd in thy word, Lord.
148 Mine eyes night watches doe preuent to muſe upon thy word.

149 As fits thy loving kindneſſe, let my voyce be heard by thee,
according to thy iudgement, Lord, with comfort quicken me.
150 They that doe after miſchiefe hunt, too boldly neare doe draw,
and yet in heart they are farre off, from thinking on thy law.

151 But thou, O Lord, art alwaies neare, what euer thing doth need,
and thy Command'ments euery one, are very truth indeed.
152 As for thy teſtimonies giuen, I, Lord, long ſince did know,
that they for euer ſtabliſh'd were, thy ſacred will to ſhow.

RESH. The twentieth part.

BEhold how I afflicted am, and my deliuerer be,
for at all times thy holy law, remembred is by me.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, ſaue, quicken me according to thy word,
155 The wicked from ſalvation farre, ſeek not thy ſtatutes, Lord.

156 Thy mercies that ſo tender are, are great, O Lord, indeed,
according to thy iudgements then, O quicken me with ſpeed.
157 My perſecutors and my foes, in numbers doe combine;
yet from thy teſtimonies true, I never doe decline.

158 I ſaw the ſinners and was griev'd, that they kept not thy word:
159 Loe, I thy precepts loue, as thou art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 Thy word from the beginning is, as truth it ſelfe moſt ſure:
thy righteous iudgements euery one, for euermore endure.

SCHIN. The one and twentieth part.

GReat Princes were without a cauſe to perſecute me brought:
but of thy word, within my heart, a reuerent awe was wrought.
162 I at thy word reioyce as one who ſome great ſpoile doth finde:
163 I falſhood hate, and it abhorre, thy law delights my minde.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, for thy iudgements righteous be:
165 Great peace haue they, who loue thy law, & ſhall from harm be free.
166 I, Lord, for thy ſalvation haue ſtill hoped zealouſly,
and thy Commandements each way haue done moſt faithfully.

167 Thy

167 Thy Teſtimonies ſtill to keep, my ſoule did carefull proue,
and I the ſame as deare to me, exceedingly doe loue.
168 Thy Teſtimonies I haue kept, and all thy precepts right,
for all the wayes that I doe walke, are ever in thy ſight.

TAW. The two and twentieth part.

O Let the earneſt cry I make, come neare, before thee, Lord,
and vnderſtanding grant to me, according to thy word.
170 My ſupplication thee before, let it admitted be,
and euen according to thy word, O Lord deliuer me.

171 When thou haſt me thy ſtatutes taught, my lips ſhall praiſe afford:
172 All thy Commandements are iuſt, my tongue ſhall ſpeake thy word.
173 Lord, by thy hand giue helpe to me, thy precepts are my choice:
174 I haue for thy ſalvation long'd, and in thy law reioyce.

175 Let my ſoule liue, and it ſhall giue due praiſes vnto thee,
and let thy iudgements which are great giue euer helpe to me.
176 I like a ſheep quite loſt haue ſtrayd, thy ſeruant ſeeke againe:
for thy Commandements in minde, I alwaies doe retaine.

Pſal. CXX.

I To the Lord diſtreſt'd,
with cryes my griefe expreſſ'd,
and he gaue eare to me.
2 From lips ſtill talking wrong,
and from a fraudfull tongue,
my ſoule, O Lord, ſet free.
3 O tongue to fraud inclinde,
what profit can'ſt thou finde,
what ſhall be done to thee?
4 Sharp arrowes of the great,
with burning coales for heat,
of Iuniper that be.
5 Ah woe is me that I
ſoiourning thus ſhould lye
in Meſech ſuch a ſpace,
That I with miſcontents
ſhould dwell within the Tents
of Kedars wicked race?
6 My ſoule hath lodg'd too long
with him that doing wrong,
from peace eſtrang'd is farre.
7 I ſtrain'd for peace my wit,
but when I ſpake of it,
they ſtraight were bent for war.

Another of the ſame.

I when diſtreſt'd, cry'd to the Lord, and he gaue eare to me:
2 From lying lips a fraudfull tongue, my ſoule, O Lord keep free.

3 What ſhall be given or done to thee, thou tongue to falſhood thrall?
4 Sharpe arrowes of the Mighty, coales of Juniper withall.

5 O woe is me that I ſo long in Meſech ſoiourne ſtill,
that in the Tents of Kedar yet, I dwell againſt my will.
6 My ſoule too long hath dwelt with him, that hateth peace to have:
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeake, warre is the thing they crave.

Pſal. CXXI.

I will lift up enflam'd with love, mine eyes thoſe hils to ſee, whence comes all helpe to me. 2 My helpe comes from the Lord above, who made the heavens ſo bright, and th'earth by his great might.

3 Of thee he carefull ever ſtill,
will not permit, (belov'd)
That thy foot ſhould be mov'd.
4 He who thee keepes, not ſlumber will:
loe, who doth Iſrael keepe,
not ſlumber will, nor ſleepe.

5 The Lord who is thy Lord indeed,
doth for thy keeper ſtand,
a ſhade at thy right hand.
6 When ever thou his helpe doſt need:
Sunne ſmites thee not by day,
nor Moon by night no way.

7 Thou from the Lord againſt all ill,
ſhalt his protection have,
and he thy ſoule ſhall ſave.
8 The Lord with care ſhall keep thee ſtill,
when thou do'ſt come or goe,
it ſhall be ever ſo.

Another of the ſame.

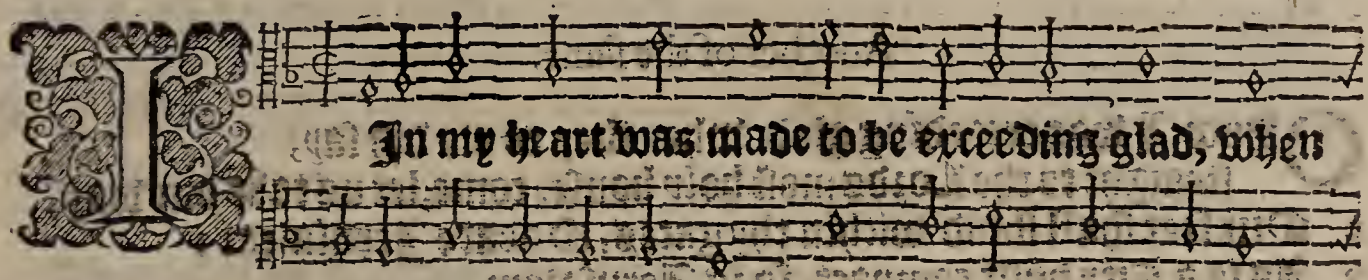
1 To theſe hils will lift mine eyes, whence commeth all mine ayde.
2 My helpe is from the Lord above, the heaven and earth that made.
3 He will not ſuffer that thy foot ſhould moved be at all:
and he that doth with care thee keepe, will in no ſlumber fall.

4 Loe,

4 Loe, he that keepeth Israel, not slumber shall, nor sleepe.
5 Thy Lord's thy shade, on thy right hand the Lord doth still thee keep.
6 The scorching Sun shall not thee smite, whil'st it by day gives light:
nor of the Moon shalt thou at all be smitten in the night.

7 The Lord 'gainst all encroaching evill, thee at all times shall arme:
the Lord in mercy shall preserve thy soule from any harme:
8 Thus whither thou do'st come or goe, thou may'st thy selfe assure,
from this time forth for evermore, the Lord will thee secure.

Psal. CXXII.



4 The Tribes goe up together,
yea, even the Lords tribes thither
where Israels testimony is,
that so the mighty Lord
may see them all afford,
due praise to that great name of his.

5 For there are plac'd in state,
the thrones which are the seat
whence upright iudgement must proceed:
yea even the very same,
which for their thrones they claime,
which are of holy Davids seed.

6 Pray that a happy peace,
Jerusalem may grace,
they all shall prosper who thee love.
7 Peace be within thy walls,
and in thy stately hals,
may ev'ry thing still prosprous prove.

8 For my companions deare,
and who my brethren are,
I will say, peace within thee be.
9 Because the Lord our God
hath there for his abode
a house, I will seeke good to thee.

Another of the same.

O How I was exceeding glad, when they to me did say;
straight to the Lords most holy house, come, let us take our way.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O deare Jerusalem:
3 As is a City built compact, so is Jerusalem.

4 The Tribes goe thither up, the Tribes the Lord for his doth claim,
to Israels testimony there, to thanke the Lords great name.
5 For there are thrones in order set, where iudgement should take place,
yea, even the thrones that are ordain'd for holy Davids race.

6 Then pray that in Jerusalem may evermore be peace:
all they that thee entirely love, shall prosper in each place.
7 May happy peace for evermore, within thy wals remaine:
and let thy Palaces in them, prosperity containe.

8 For my belov'd Companions sakes, and brethren deare to me;
I now with all my heart will say, may peace within thee be.
9 Even for the house which doth belong unto our God the Lord,
I earnestly will care how thou may'st with all good be stor'd.

Psal. CXXIII.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

I Lift mine eyes to thee, O thou that in the heavens do'st dwell,
2 As servants, loe, with watchfull eyes, their masters hand mark well,
Or as a mayd doth of her dame, the hand attend: even thus
our eyes wait on the Lord, till he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord on us who thee obey,
for we are made exceedingly, to base contempt a prey.
4 Our soule is charg'd by them with scorn, who at their ease abide,
and with the insolent contempt of them that swell with pride.

Pſal. CXXIV.

NOw Iſrael may ſay, and be approv'd, if that the Lord for
ever to be fear'd, 2 Had not in mercy on our ſide appear'd, had not
the Lord a partner with us prov'd, when men ſo fiercely were againſt
us mov'd.

3 They us alive had ſwallowed up in haſte,
when as their wrath againſt us burn'd with ſpite:
4 The waters then had ſtraight overwhelm'd us quite,
5 The ſtreame had then gone o'ze our ſoule at laſt:
yea, o'ze our ſoule the waters proud had paſt.

6 Bleſt be the Lord, who gave us not with ſhame
To be their prey: our ſoule from fowlers ſnare
7 As doth a bird is ſcap'd, we ſcaped are;
8 The ſnare now broken, in the Lords great name
Is all our helpe, who heaven & earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

HAd not the Lord beene on our ſide, may Iſrael now ſay,
2 Had not the Lord beene on our ſide when men did us diſmay;
3 Then had they ſwallowed us up quicke, their anger to aſſwage,
which kindled up us to conſume, did ſo extreamely rage.

4 Then had the ſwelling waters quite o'rewhelmed us each one:
yea, o'ze our very ſoules the ſtreame impetuouſly had gone.
5 The waters proud had quickly then gone o'ze our ſoules each way:
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth hath not giv'n us a prey.

7 Our ſoule hath ſcap'd as doth a bird out of the fowlers ſnare,
the treacherous ſnare is broken quite, and we eſcaped are.
8 Our helpe who on the Lord depend, is onely in his name,
who both the glorious heavens above, and th'earth below did frame.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXXV.

THey in the Lord that firmely truſt, ſhall like mount Sion prove,
the which for ever doth abide, and none can it remove.
2 As round about Jeruſalem, the mountaines are in ſtore,
ſo doth the Lord environ his from henceforth evermore.

3 For, of the wicked ones the rod ſhall not on iuſt men reſt,
leſt it their hands who righteous are, to wickedneſſe ſhould wreſt.
4 Doe good O Lord, unto all them that good are in thy ſight,
and unto them that in their hearts are every way upright.

5 And as for them that wrong diſpos'd, doe turne themſelves aſide
unto their crooked wicked wayes, where vanity doth guide,
The Lord above ſhall leade them forth, to ruine and diſgrace,
with them that worke iniquity, but Iſrael ſhall have peace.

Pſalme CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord from bondage brake, his Sion did reclaime,
we in an extaſie entrant'd, were like to them that dreame.
2 Our mouth ſtraight laughter, & our tongue then ſinging did fill ſoon:
then did the heathen ſay, for them the Lord great things hath done.

3 The Lord who onely mighty is, hath done for us great things,
whil'ſt we conſider of the ſame, to us it gladneſſe brings.
4 Lord, our captivity turne back, as ſoutherne ſtreames doe flow.
5 They at the laſt ſhall reape in ioy, that firſt in teares doe ſow.

6 He that doth weeping firſt goe forth, and carrieth pretious ſeed,
reioycing doubtleſſe ſhall returne, with ſheaves to ſerue his need.

Pſal. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the houſe to reare,
Doe freely lend his helping hand,
No other's toiles can make it ſtand,
Except to free the towne from feare:
The Lord as Captaine it maintaine,
Each watchman elſe doth watch in vaine.

2 In vaine ye lift your drowſie head,
To riſe before the Sunne give light:
In vaine ye ſit up late at night,
Or yet of ſorrowes eate the bread,
For, thus doth he afford a ſleepe,
To his belov'd whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe,

3 Loe, childzen are ſarre moze then land,
The Lozds inheritance declar'd:
The wombs deare fruit is his reward,
4 As arrowes in a ſtrong mans hand,
Euen ſo of youth the childzen be,
Of woꝛldly ſtrength the firſt degree.

5 We may moſt happy iuſtly call
That man whoſe quiuer richly ſtoꝛ'd,
Them in abundance can affoꝛd:
They ſhall not be aſham'd at all,
But they ſhall ſpeake into the gate,
To ſuch who them (as foes) doe hate.

Another of the ſame.

Except the Lozd in mercy doe to build the houſe delight,
they labour but in vaine that ſeeke to build it by their might.
And ſo except the City ſtill be guarded by the Lozd,
the waking is but all in vaine that watchmen doe affoꝛd.

2 Foꝛ you to riſe ſo early up, it is but meerely vaine,
and though you doe goe late to bed, yet doe you nothing gaine.
Euen though your weary body ſtill, on bꝛead of ſoꝛrowes feed,
foꝛ unto his beloued ſo he giueth ſleep at need.

3 Loe, Childzen an inheritance are of the Lozd declar'd,
and of the fertile womb the fruit is giu'n foꝛ his reward.
4 As arrowes in the hand of him that is exceeding ſtrong,
ſo the beloued childzen are, that to our youth belong.

5 Who hath his Quiuer full of them, is in a happy ſtate,
they ſhall not bluſh, but they ſhall ſpeake with th' enemies in the gate.

Pſal. CXXVIII.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O! euery one that feares the Lozd, moſt highly happy is,
that doth direct his ſteps to walke in all the wayes are his.
2 Foꝛ loe the labour of thy hands by thee ſhall eaten be:
thou ſhalt be happy, and it ſhall be euer well with thee.

3 Thy wife ſhall as a fruitfull Vine, beſide thy houſe be found,
thy Childzen like to oliue plants, about thy table round.
4 Behold, thus ſhall the man be bleſ'd, that feares the Lozd aright,
5 The Lozd ſhall bleſſe thee bounteouſly, from holy Sions height.

6 Thou of Ieruſalem ſhalt ſee while as thou liu'ſt the good:
thou ſhalt thy childzens childzen ſee, and peace on Iſraels bꝛood.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXXIX.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THey many a time with troubles great, did vexe me every way,
and that even from my very youth, may Iſrael now ſay.
2 They many a time with troubles great, me fiercely did aſſaile,
and that even from my very youth, but never could prevaile.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back, and made their furrowes long.
4 The Lord is iuſt: of wicked men he cut the cords though ſtrong.
5 And let even every one of them confounded be with feare:
yea, let them all be turned backe, that hate to Sion beare.

6 Let them be like the graſſe that growes upon the houſes top,
which wanting moyſture, withered dies, before it can grow up.
7 Wherewith his hand the mower faint can never filled ſee,
nor yet of him that bindeth ſheaves the boſome fill'd can be.

8 Nor ſay they who goe by, Lord let his bleſſing on you fall,
nor of the Lord that in the name we doe you bleſſe at all.

Pſal. CXXX.

O Lord to thee out of the deepes, aſcended hath my cry,
2 Lord heare, and to my ſute thine eares attentively apply.
3 Lord, who ſhall ſtand, if all our ſinnes ſhould marked be by thee?
4 But thou art ſtill giv'n to forgive, that thou maiſt feared be.

5 I with an earneſt zeale and care, am waiting for the Lord:
my ſoule continually doth waite, my hope is in his word.
6 My ſoule more for the Lord doth wait, then they that watch al night,
doe for the morning, even then they doe for the mornings light.

7 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is
of mercy plenty, and likewiſe redemption for all his.
8 And Iſrael as deare to him, he ſhall at laſt ſet free,
from all his great iniquities, which now ſo heavy be.

Pſal. CXXXI.

MY heart, O Lord, not haughty is, mine eyes not lofty be:
I with great matters meddle not, nor things too high for me.
2 I have behav'd and ſtill'd my ſelfe as of a mother milde,
a childe that weaned is, my ſoule is like a weaned childe.

3 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord, whom he doth ſtill adore:
yea, let him hope from this time forth, and ſo for evermore.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXXXII.

REmember Dauid, Lord, and all his ſufferings for thy
ſake, 2 How to the Lord he ſware, and vowes to Jacobs God did
make, 3 I ſurely to my houſes tent, will by no meanes be led: nor will
I once ſo much as touch the borders of my bed.

4 Mine eyes ſhall never ſuffer ſleep, fraile nature to reſtore,
and mine eye-lids in any ſort, ſhall never ſlumber more.
5 Untill that for the Lord above, I may finde out a place,
a dwelling for the mighty God of Jacob, and his race.

6 Loe, when we were at Ephrata, it in our eares did ſound,
where ſhadowie woods doe darken fields, we have it clearely found.
7 We to his Tabernacle will with zeale devoutly goe,
and at his footſtoole worſhip will, expreſſing reverence ſo.

8 O thou that art the mighty Lord, ariſe into thy reſt,
thou, and the arke of thy great ſtrength, we humbly thee requeſt.
9 Let righteouſneſſe array thy Prieſts, that it may reverence move,
and let all them that are thy Saints, with ſhouting joyfull prove.

The ſecond part.

10 And even for Davids ſake, whom thou did'ſt as thy ſervant grace,
of him whom thou annoynted haſt, turne not away the face.
11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth, and will it not recall,
even of thy body, I the fruit will in thy throne enſtall.

12 If that thy children keepe my league and lawes which I them teach:
their ſonnes ſhall ever on thy throne, be free from ruines reach.
13 The Lord hath Sion chuſ'd, and it did for his dwelling crave:
14 Here will I ever reſt, here dwell, I it deſired have.

15 And I abundantly will bleſſe proviſions for her made,
and I will ſatisfie her poore for nouriſhment with bread.
16 I with ſalvation gloriouſly will cloth her Prieſts about,
and all her Saints (as happy made,) aloud for joy ſhall ſhout.

17 There Davids horn that it may bud, ſhall power from me receive,
I for mine owne annoynted one, a lampe ordained have.

18 His enemies all cloth'd with ſhame, deiected ſhall look downe,
but upon him exalted high, ſtill flouriſh ſhall his Crowne.

Pſal. CXXXIII.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BEhold how good a thing it is, and pleaſant to the minde,
that brethren ſhould together dwell, with bonds of love combinde.
2 It like a pretious oyntment is diſtill'd upon the head,
which eben to runne as rained down upon the beard was made.

Even that of Aarons comely beard, which ſtreamed from his Crowne,
and to his garments utmoſt ſkirts, in pretious drops fell downe.
3 Like Hermons dew, like dew which did on Sions hill deſcend,
for there the Lord his bleſſing plac'd, even life without an end.

Pſal. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleſſe ye the Lord, all ye that ſerve him right,
within the Lords moſt holy houſe, who waiting ſtand by night.
2 Lift in the holy place your hands, the Lord to bleſſe:
3 The Lord that made both heaven and earth, thee out of Sion bleſſe.

Pſal. CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, and of the Lord praiſe ye the holy name,
O ye the ſervants of the Lord, his praiſe aloud proclaime. 2 Ye that
within the Lords houſe ſtand, and in the Courts who ſtay, of that
houſe which to God belongs, whom onely we obey.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, and with your voyces ſing
due praiſes to his holy name, for it's a pleaſant thing.
4 The Lord chuſde Jacob for himſelfe, his treaſure Iſrael is:
5 The Lord is great above all Gods, for well doe I know this.

6 And whatſoever pleaſ'd the Lord, that did he freely doe
in heaven, and in the earth, in ſeas, and all deep places too.
7 He from the ends of all the earth, the vapours makes aſcend:
he makes the lightnings uſhering raine, his pleaſure to attend.

8 Out of his ſecret treaſuries he doth bring forth the winde,
who ſmote of Egypt the firſt borne, of man and beaſt each kinde.
9 Who did amid'ſt thee wonders great, and tokens (Egypt) ſend
on Pharaoh, and all thoſe on him who ſeruing did attend.

10 Who ſmote great nations, and who ſlew euen kings that mighty were,
11 Th'Amorites Sihon, Baſhans Og, and Canans ſtates each where.
12 And he did giue that fertile land, from which he them remou'd;
an heritage to Iſrael, his people whom he lou'd.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy holy name, O mighty Lord, endure for ever ſhall,
and thy memoriall, O Lord, through generations all.
14 For loe the Lord will come at laſt, to iudge his people bent:
concerning thoſe that ſerve him right, he will himſelfe repent.

15 The Idols which the heathen uſe, of ſilver are and gold,
and by mens hands that they are wrought, their frailty doth unfold.
16 They all have mouthes, but from the ſame no kind of ſpeech can flow,
and they can nothing ſee at all, though they have eyes in ſhow.

17 They have in ſhow the ſhape of eares, but yet can heare no ſound,
nor in their artificiall mouthes, can any breath be found.
18 They that the makers are of them, doe them reſemble right,
and ſo indeed is every one that truſteth in their might.

19 Bleſſe thou, O houſe of Iſrael, the Lord in every place;
bleſſe thou the Lord, O reverenc'd houſe, that art of Aarons race.
20 Bleſſe thou the Lord, O houſe that ſtill do'ſt Levies name poſſeſſe,
and all of you that feare the Lord, the Lord for euer bleſſe.

21 From Sions bounds his ſacred ſeat, ſtill bleſſed be the Lord,
who at Jeruſalem doth dwell, to him due praiſe afford.

Pſal. CXXXVI.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

O Give the Lord due thanks,
For he is good indeed:
2 O to the God of Gods
To give due thanks proceed,
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

3 O to the Lord of Lords,
Due thankes give every one:
4 To him who wonders workes
Even by himſelfe alone,
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

5 To him whoſe wiſedome high,
The heavens (made by him) prove:
6 To him who ſtretch'd the earth,
The waters all above.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

7 To him whoſe power did make
Great lights which we doe ſee.
8 The glorious Sunne by day,
The ruler ſtill to be.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

9 The Moone and ſtars by night,
That rule and doe adorne:
10 To him that earſt did ſmite,
Of Egypt the firſt borne.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

11 And from among them out,
Brought Iſrael without harme,
12 With a moſt mighty hand,
And with a ſtretch'd out arme.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

13 To him who into parts,
The red Sea did divide:
14 And through the mid'ſt of it,
Did Iſrael ſafely guide.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

15 But Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
In the red ſea ſtroke dead:
16 To him through deſart fields,
Who did his people leade.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

17 To him who did great Kings
In indignation ſmite,
18 And famous Kings did kill,
Who fell confounded quite.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

19 As Sihon who his throne,
O're Amorites had rear'd:
20 And Og of Baſhan King,
For his huge ſtature fear'd.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

21 And for an heritage,
Their land he freely gave:
22 Even for an heritage
For Iſrael to have.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

23 Who did remember us
In our eſtate moſt low:
24 And us redeem'd from foes,
Who ſought our overthrow.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

25 Who to all creatures ſtill,
Doth freely furniſh food:
26 O to the God of heaven
Give thanks as onely good.
For rich in ſtore,
His mercies ſure,
To his endure
For evermore.

Psalme CXXXVII.

OF Babylon the rivers by, we sadly did sit downe:
yea, when deare Sion came to minde, straight teares our cheeks did
drown. 2 We did hang up our silent Harps, upon the willowes there,
amid'st their solitary shades, even where they thickest were.

3 For they that Captives carried us, a song of us did crave,
and they that our destroyers were, sought mirth of us to have.
4 Sing one of Sions songs, they said, but how (as they demand)
shall we the song that is the Lords, sing in a forraigne land.

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I doe not remember thee:
of my right hand the cunning quite, let it forgotten be.
6 If I forget thee, let my tongue, (roofe-ty'd,) leave off to move,
if I place not Jerusalem, even my chiefe ioy above.

7 Remember Edoms race, O Lord, who with outragious spite,
when thy Jerusalem was spoil'd, did cry, raze, raze it quite.
8 O daughter Babell by desart, whom ruine doth attend:
blest shall he be, as thou with us, who deales with thee in th'end.

9 He shall be happy, who doth take thy tender little ones,
and them (with no compassion mov'd,) doth dash against the stones.

Psal. CXXXVIII.

Sing this as the 47. Psalme.

I will, O Lord, give praise to thee, and that with all my heart:
before the Gods I singing will to thee due praise impart.
2 Thy holy temple towards I devoutly worship will,
and thy most glorious name by me shall be exalted still.

For thy great kindenesse full of love, and for thy truth, O Lord:
for thou, even all thy name above, hast magnified thy word.
3 Thou in the day when as I cryde, an answer gave to me,
and with new strength within my soule, thou mad'st me strong to be.

4 The kings that are o'ze all the earth, to thee ſhall pꝛaiſe affoꝛd,
when of thy mouth the ſacred woꝛds, they once doe heare, O Lozd.
5 Yea, in the Lozds appointed wayes, they cheerefully ſhall ſing:
foꝛ, of the Lozd the glozy great is ſeene in every thing.

6 The Lozd though high, yet them reſpects who humble doe abide:
but he doth know them all afarre, that are poſſeſ'd with pꝛide.
7 Though I amid'ſt great troubles walke, from thee I life ſhall have:
thou of my foes ſhalt curbe the wꝛath, thy right hand ſhall me ſave.

8 The Lozd will perfect my relieſe, thy mercy conſtant ſtands:
O doe not, Lozd, in wꝛath foꝛſake the woꝛke of thine owne hands.

Pſal. CXXXIX.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O Lozd, thou haſt me ſearch'd and known, how I ſit down oꝛ ſtand
2 Thou know'ſt, and every thought of mine afarre do'ſt underſtand.
3 Thou compaſſe do'ſt my path, and where that I lye down, each part,
and ſtill with all the wayes I walke, thou well acquainted art.

4 Foꝛ not ſo much as once one woꝛd upon my tongue can be,
but altogether, loe, O Lozd, it ſtraight is known to thee.
5 Thou haſt beſet me every way, behinde, loe, and befoꝛe,
and upon me haſt layd thy hand, that I can flye no moꝛe.

6 Such knowledge moꝛe then wonderfull, makes me amaz'd, remain;
it ſoares ſo high above my reach, I can it not attaine.
7 Lozd, from thy ſpirit (eying all) ah, whither can I goe?
oꝛ to what coꝛner can I flye, to ſcape thy pꝛeſence ſo?

8 If I aſcend up to the heaven, I finde thee there to be;
and if I make my bed in hell, behold I there finde thee.
9 Of the bꝛight moꝛning if that I the ſpeedy wings ſhould take,
and in the ſeas remoteſt parts, my dwelling place ſhould make.

10 Even there thy hand ſhall finde me out, and leade me in that place;
and thy right hand ſhall hold me there, as ſtill befoꝛe thy face.
11 If I pꝛeſumptuouſly ſhould ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall me hide,
the very night all turn'd to light, about me ſhall abide.

The ſecond part.

12 Yea, darkneſſe doth not hide from thee, but even the very night
doth ſhine like day, alike to thee both darkneſſe is and light.
13 Foꝛ thou poſſeſſed haſt my reynes, moſt inward within me:
when in my mothers belly lodg'd, I covered was by thee.

14 I'le

14 I'le praiſe thee, for I'm fearefully and wonderfully made,
thy workes are marv'lous, and my ſoule to know the ſame is glad.
15 When firſt I was in ſecret made, thou did'ſt my ſubſtance know,
whil'ſt I moſt curiouſly was wrought, in parts of earth moſt low.

16 Thou did'ſt my ſhapeleſſe ſubſtance view, my members every one,
which were to be, were in thy booke, whil'ſt yet of them were none.
17 How pretious are thy thoughts to me, by contemplation weigh'd:
O God, how great their number is, if ſeriouſly ſurvey'd!

18 If I ſhould count them, they are moe then ſands in number be:
and whenſoever I awake, then I am ſtill with thee.
19 Thou ſurely wilt, O God, them ſlay, who wicked are in heart,
and therefore all ye bloudy men, with ſpeed from me depart.

20 For they againſt thee wickedly doe ſpeake with tongues prophane,
and they that are thine enemies, doe take thy name in vaine.
21 Who thee doe hate, Lord, have not I a hatred at all ſuch:
and with thoſe who againſt thee riſe, am I not grieved much?

22 I them with perfect hatred hate, I them my foes doe hold:
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And ſee if any wicked way at all within me be,
and in thine everlaſting way, for ever leade thou me.

Pſal. CXL.

DEliver me, Lord, from the man that unto evill is bent,
and ſafety likewiſe give to me, from him that's violent.
2 Who in the vaſtneſſe of their heart, great miſchiefe doe decree,
and they continually for warre, together gathered be.

3 They ſharpened have their tongues, even as a ſerpent ſharpeneth his:
of Adders underneath their lips, the deadly poyſon is.
4 Lord, from their hands that wicked are, and from the man me ſave
that's violent, who to o'rethrow my goings purpoſ'd have.

5 The proud moſt cunningly, a ſnare and cords for me did hide,
they have ſet grinnes, and ſpread a net for me by the way ſide.
6 I humbly ſaid unto the Lord, thou art a God to me,
and let my ſupplications boyce, O Lord, be heard by thee.

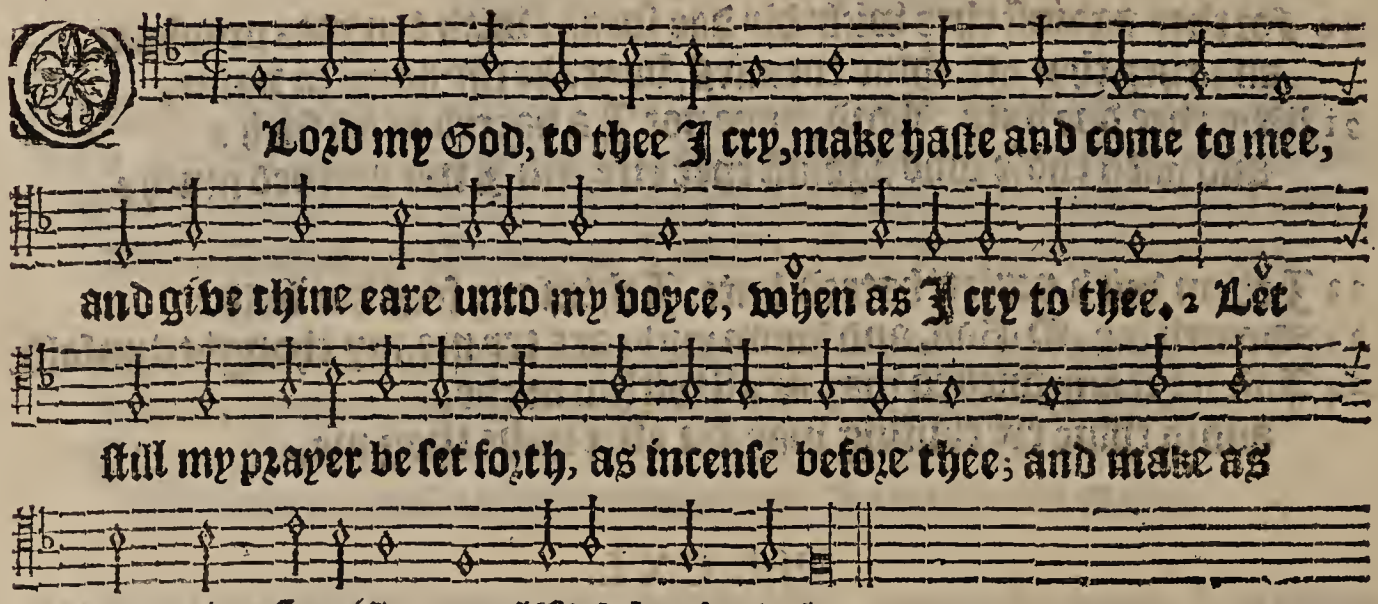
7 Thou that of my ſalvation art the ſtrength, (O God, the Lord:)
a covering in the day of warre, did'ſt to my head afford.
8 Grant not unto the wicked man, that which he doth deſire,
nor further not his wicked plot, leſt proudly they aſpire.

9 As for the head of all thoſe men, about that compaſſe me,
even by the miſchiefe of their lips, let them all covered be.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall, and throw them in the fire,
even headlong down in dungeons deep, whence they may not retire.

11 Let not that man who ſpeaketh evill, be ſtabliſh'd here below,
and evill the man that's violent, ſhall hunt him to o'erthrow.
12 I know the Lord of the diſtreſs'd, will ſtill the cauſe maintaine,
and of the poore defend the right, that they may ſafe remaine.

13 The righteous ſhall in giving thanks unto thy name excell,
and they that upright are in heart, ſhall in thy preſence dwell.

Pſalme CXLI.



th'evening ſacrifice, my lifted hands to be.

3 Lord, leſt my mouth too lavish prove, a watch ſet it before,
and of my lips to ſave me ſo, keep ever ſafe the dore.
4 Doe not incline my heart to evill, let me not act, nor treate
with them that worke iniquity, nor of their dainties eate.

5 Let him that righteous is, me ſmite, a kindneſſe it ſhall be:
let him reprove me, it ſhall prove as pretious oyle to me.
Which being ſo by them apply'd, ſhall breake my head no way,
for, yet in their calamities I even for them will pray.

6 When as their Judges all o'erthrowne in ſtony places meete,
they ſhall with comfort heare my words, for they are very ſweet.
7 Loe, at the gaping graves baſt mouth, our bones doe ſcattered lye,
as when one wood to cut, or cleave, on th'earth his ſtrength doth try.

8 But Lord, mine eyes are fix'd on thee, in thee my truſt I place,
and never leave thou deſtitute my ſoule in any caſe.
9 O keepe me from the ſubtile ſnare by which they me attend,
and from the engines of all thoſe who miſchiefe doe intend.

10 The nets which wicked men haue laid, let them their owners trap,
that there they may together fall, whil'ſt I withall eſcape.

Pſal. CXLII.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

WIth earneſt cryes unto the Lord, I made my voyce aſcend,
my ſupplication to the Lord, I with my voyce did ſend.
2 Before his preſence my complaints I poured out in ſtore,
and all wherewith I troubled was, I ſhewed him before.

3 When as my ſpirite was quite o'rewhelm'd, thou then my path did'ſt (ſee;
they priuily where I did walke, haue layd a ſnare for me.
4 I look'd about on my right hand, to ſee what help was there:
but none would know me, all help fail'd, none for my ſoule did care.

5 I cry'd to thee, O Lord, and thou my refuge art, did'ſt ſay,
and in the land of them that liue, my portion art for aye.
6 Since now I am brought very low, attend unto my cry,
ſaue me from them that me purſue, they are more ſtrong then I.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoule ſet from the priſon free,
the iuſt ſhall compaſſe me, for thou ſhalt liberall be to me.

Pſal. CXLIII.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

LOrd heare the prayers and requeſts, which I preſent to thee,
and as thou iuſt and faithfull art, an anſwer make to me.
2 And with thy ſeruant enter not in iudgement to contend,
for none that liues can in thy ſight, himſelfe as iuſt defend.

3 The foe my ſoule did perſecute, my life he low makes lye:
he hath in darkneſſe made me dwell, as who long ſince did dye.
4 My ſpirit therefore me within, o'rewhelmed is by this,
my heauy heart within me too, all deſolate now is.

5 Then are the dayes that were of old, to my remembrance brought;
I meditate on all thy workes, workes that thy hands haue wrought.
6 I unto thee ſtretch forth my hands, yea, and my ſoule in me,
euen as a land that thirſty is, ſtill thirſteth after thee.

7 Lord, heare with ſpeed, my ſp'rit doth fail, hide not from me thy face,
like them that goe downe to the pit, leſt I prove in ſhort ſpace.
8 Make me betimes thy kindneſſe heare, for thee my truſt attends,
ſhew me the way where I ſhould walk, to thee my ſoule aſcends.

9 From

9 From all mine enemies, O Lord, in mercy ſet me free,
I unto thee have my recourſe, that I may hidden be.
10 Thou art my God, thy ſpirite is good, teach me thy will to doe,
leade me that I into the land of uprightneſſe may goe.

11 Lord for the glory of thy name, with power come quicken me;
and as thou righteouſneſſe do'ſt love, my ſoule from trouble free.
12 And of thy mercy raze my foes, and them deſtroy each one
that doe afflict mygrieved ſoule, for I ſerve thee alone.

Pſal. CXLIV.

Sing this as the 141. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord, for all my ſtrength is onely from his might,
he doth my hands teach how to warre, my fingers how to fight.
2 My goodneſſe, fortreſſe, my high tower, my Saviour, and my ſhield
in whom I truſt, and who to me doth make my people yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man that thou of him ſhould'ſt any knowledge take,
or yet mans ſonne, that thou of him ſo great account ſhould'ſt make?
4 Man, loe, reſembling vanity, uncertaine here doth ſtray,
his dayes (like ſhadowes) dark and ſwift, doe vaniſh ſtraight away.

5 Bow down thy heavens, and Lord come down, I humbly thee invoke:
doe thou but once the mountains touch, and all of them ſhal ſmoake.
6 Caſt glancing flames of lightning forth, and ſo them ſcatter ſoone,
ſhoot out thine arrowes to deſtroy, till they be quite undone.

7 Send then in mercy from above, thy mighty hand, rid me
from waters great, and from the hand of children ſtrange me free,
8 whoſe mouth doth utter words, which doe with vanity abound,
and their right hand, a right hand is of falſhood onely found.

9 I'le ſing a new ſong, O my God, upon a Pſaltery:
on inſtrument that hath ten ſtrings, thy praiſes ſing will I.
10 Loe, he it is who wholy gives ſalvation unto kings,
his ſervant David from the ſword, who ſtill in ſafety brings.

11 Rid me, & from ſtrange childrens hands (who vainly ſpeake) me ſave,
and their right hand, a right hand is of falſhood to deceive.
12 That like to plants our ſonnes may be, in youth growne up that are,
our daughters as the corner ſtones, that grace a Pallace rare.

13 That in our garners of all ſorts, we may with plenty meete,
that thouſands may our ſheep bring forth, ten thouſands in our ſtreet.

14 That all our Oxen ſtrong may proue, that there no breaking be,
nor in, nor out, that from complaints our ſtreets may ſtill be free.

15 The people happy is, that is with ſuch like bleſſings ſtor'd:
yea, happy is that people, who have for their God, the Lord.

Pſal. CXLV.

Thou my God that art my king, thee now extoll I will,
and likewiſe I thy holy name, will bleſſe for ever ſtill. 2 I every day
while as I liue, will heartily bleſſe thee for ever, and for ever ſhall
thy name be praiſ'd by me.

3 The Lord is great, and to be praiſ'd, of right he greatly ought;
his greatneſſe is unſearchable above what can be thought.
4 One generation ſhall thy workes praiſe to another ſtill,
and with the fame of thy great acts, ſhall ſeek the world to fill.

5 The honour that ſo glorious is of thy great maieſtie,
and all thy works that wondrous are, my tongue ſhall magnifie.
6 And of thy dreadfull acts the power, to ſpeake men ſhall not ſpare,
and I thy greatneſſe to the world, will publikely declare.

7 They utter ſhall abundantly, the memory to all
of thy great goodneſſe, and ſtill ſing thy righteouſneſſe they ſhall.
8 The Lord is gratiouſly diſpoſ'd, compaſſionately kinde,
and, though prouok'd, to anger ſlow, to mercy ſtill inclin'd.

The ſecond part.

9 The Lord our God to all the world is good euen every where,
and ouer al the workes he doth, his tender mercies are.
10 Thy works, O Lord, ſhall all praiſe thee, & all thy Saints thee bleſſe:
11 Thy kingdomes glory they ſhall tell, and ſhall thy power expreſſe.

12 That all his acts for might admired, the ſonnes of men might know,
and of his kingdomes glorious ſtate, the maieſty to ſhow.
13 Thy kingdome a great kingdome is, which laſt for ever will:
and thy dominion laſts throughout all generations ſtill.

14 The

14 All them that but through weakeneſſe fall, the Lord doth ſtill ſuſtain,
and likewiſe thoſe that are bow'd downe, he doth raiſe up againe.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee, the giver of all good;
and thou, when time the ſame requires, doth furniſh them with food.

16 Thou open do'ſt thy liberall hand, which doth abundance bring,
and do'ſt content the longing wiſh of every liuing thing.
17 The Lord entirely righteous proues, in every way of his,
and ſtill in all the workes he doth, for ever holy is.

18 The Lord to all that call on him, is nigh in every part,
even to all ſuch as call on him in uprightneſſe of heart.
19 He the deſires will ſatiſfie of them that feare him right,
he will giue eare unto their cry, and ſaue them by his might.

20 The Lord doth ſaue them who him loue, that nought can them annoy,
but all the wicked in his wrath, will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth ſhall duely of the Lord, the praiſes all proclaime,
and let all fleſh for euermore, ſtill bleſſe his holy name.

Pſal. CXLVI.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, O praiſe the Lord, my ſoule, him whil'ſt I liue
2 I'le praiſe, and whil'ſt I am, my ſong to him due praiſe ſhall giue.
3 Put not your truſt in Princes, though the world them mighty call,
nor in the ſonne of man, in whom there is no helpe at all.

4 His breath doth ſuddenly goe forth, he turneth to his duſt,
and in that very day with him, his thoughts all periſh muſt.
5 O happy he whom Jacobs God to giue him help attends,
whoſe hope upon the Lord his God, continually depends.

6 By whom the heaven and earth were made, and all the reſtleſſe deeps,
with all the things that they containe, who truth for ever keepes.
7 Who iudgement executes for them, that ſore oppreſſed be,
who gives the hungry food, the Lord the priſoners doth free.

8 The Lord doth open up their eyes, who are to blindeneſſe thrall;
the Lord doth raiſe the humble up, he loues the righteous all.
9 The Lord the ſtrangers doth preſerue, the widow weake that mourns,
and fatherleſſe he doth releeue, but wicked wayes o'returnes.

10 The Lord ſhall ever (Sion) raigne, thy God by thee ador'd,
from age to age, ſhall ſtill endure, O then praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſal.

Pſalme CXLVII.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord; for it is good, praiſe to our God to ſing:
for it exceeding pleaſant is, praiſe is a comely thing.
2 The Lord that mighty is, builds up Jeruſalem with care,
and Iſraels outcaſts all by him, together gathered are.

3 He doth them heale with timely cure, that broken are in heart,
and lovingly binds up the wounds that had made them to ſmart.
4 The ſtarres though ſeeming numberleſſe, by him are numbred all:
and he upon each one of them, even by their names doth call.

5 Great is our Lord, & of great power, his wiſedome nought can bound.
6 The Lord doth raiſe the meeke, and caſt the wicked to the ground.
7 With thankefulneſſe unto the Lord, to ſing your courage raiſe,
upon the Harpe unto our God, with cheerefulneſſe ſing praiſe.

8 Who cover doth the heaven with clouds, who for the earth below
prepareth raine, who maketh graſſe upon the mountaines grow.
9 He to the beaſts that reaſon want, doth daily furniſh food,
ſo doth he likewiſe when they cry unto the Ravens yong brood.

10 He by the ſtrength of any horſe cannot delighted be,
and in the legges of any man, no pleaſure taketh he.
11 But loe, the Lord doth ſtill delight in them that feare him right,
and they that in his mercy hope, are gratious in his ſight.

12 O praiſe the Lord (Jeruſalem,) thy God praiſ'd (Sion) be:
13 For thy gates bars he ſtrengthened hath, and bleſ'd thy brood in thee.
14 He in thy borders every where, doth make peace flourith ſtill,
and with the fineſt of the wheate, he likewiſe doth thee fill.

15 He his Commandement doth ſend of th'earth unto all lands,
and his true word doth ſwiftly runne, where ever he commands.
16 He often times the earth with ſnow, (like ſoft white wooll) doth load,
and ſtraight he doth the hoary froſt like aſhes caſt abroad.

17 By him caſt forth in morſels, ice like chriſtall we behold,
and who (what ever ſtrength he hath) can ſtand before his cold?
18 He ſends his word, and melteth them, and he doth cauſe to blow
his ſtormy winde, whereby he makes the waters ſtraight to flow.

19 To Jacob he (as dearly lov'd) his heavenly word doth ſhow,
his ſtatutes and his iudgements all, he Iſrael makes to know.
20 He not to any nation thus, like favour did afford, (Lord.
nor yet have they his iudgements known, therefore praiſe ye the

Pſalme CXLVIII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, praiſe ye,
Even frō the heavens the Lord;
In parts that higheſt be,
To him due praiſe afford.
2 And praiſe him moſt,
You Angels pure,
His praiſe procure,
All you his hoaſt.

3 His praiſe at length dilate,
Thou Sun that ſhin'ſt ſo bright,
Praiſe him with ſtars in ſtate,
Thou moon that clear'ſt the night.
4 Heavens, heavens him praiſe;
Ye floods that move,
The heavens above,
His glory raiſe.

5 To magnifie his name,
Let this them freely leade,
which doth obedience claime,
They by his word were made.
6 He fix'd them faſt,
So ſtill to be,
And his decree
Shall ever laſt.

7 From earth to heavens high
Of God the praiſes ſound (ſpheres,
You dragons foaring feares,
And deeps of all this round.
8 You vapours ſtill,
Fire, haile, and ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
To work Gods will.

9 You mountains high and large,
And hils more low that lye,
Your trees which fruits doe charge,
And Cedars mounting high.
10 You troupes of foare,
You creeping things,
And you with wings
Aloft that ſoare.

11 You kings that doe command,
And people great and ſmall,
You Princes of the land,
And you worlds Judges all.
12 You gallants ſtrong,
And Virgins faire,
You ag'd that are,
And infants yong.

13 Let them all ioyn'd in one,
The Lords name praiſe aright,
For his great name alone
Is excellent at height.
14 His glory love,
which none can even:
It earth and heaven
Is farre above.

15 And he doth ſtrongly raiſe
His peoples horne by grace;
Of all his Saints the praiſe;
Yea, even of Iſraels race.
With children ſtor'd,
A people neare,
And to him deare,
Praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſal. CXLIX.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ſing to the Lord a long all made of new,
and where his Saints aſſembled are, give him his praiſes due.
2 Let Iſrael in him reioyce, who by his might him made,
let them that Sions children are, in their owne king be glad.

3 Let

3 Let them out of their ioyfulneſſe, his name praiſe in the dance:
let them with Timbrell and with Harp, his praiſe in ſongs advance.
4 For in his people (loe) the Lord doth ever pleaſure take,
and he the meek will beautifull by his ſalvation make.

5 Let all the Saints in glory great, be raviſhed with ioy,
let them themſelves upon their beds, to ſing aloud imploy.
6 Let in their mouth of our great God, the praiſes high remaine,
and let their hand a ſword two edg'd, victoriouſly retaine.

7 To execute the iudgement due, upon the heathen all,
and make deſerved puniſhment upon the people fall.
8 And even with chains (as ſlaues) to binde the kings that them com-(mand,
yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong, the nobles of their land.

9 To make the iudgement fall on them, which ſacred writs record:
this honour haue all his deare Saints, therefore praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſal. CL.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, our God within his Sanctuary praiſe;
within his firmament of power, his glory duely raiſe.
2 Praiſe him for all the mighty acts that haue by him been wrought;
praiſe him as doth his greatneſſe fit, above what can be thought.

3 Euen with the Trumpets ſtately ſound, praiſe ye him cheerefully,
and give due praiſes unto him with Harpe and Pſaltery.
4 Him with the Timbrell praiſe, and dance, give praiſes to his name;
with inſtruments that ſtringed are, with Organs doe the ſame.

5 Praiſe him with Cimbals, praiſe to him with Cimbals loud afford,
let each thing that hath breath him praiſe: for ever praiſe the Lord.

FINIS.